

## War

### "Tobacco Road"

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#### a) TOBACCO ROAD - Part One

I was born in a filthy dump, my mother died and my  
daddy got drunk  
And they left me here, yes, to die or grow  
In the middle of Tobacco Road.....I grew up in  
prefabricated shack  
When I went to high school, they pulled the clothes off  
my back  
Lord above knows how much I loathe  
This mean old place called Tobacco Road, yes  
Tobacco Road, let me tell you now, Tobacco Road  
Talkin' 'bout a road yeah, Tobacco Road, Lord!!  
Talkin' 'bout your road, talkin' 'bout my road  
Talkin' 'bout Tobacco Road, talkin' 'bout a road

But it's home, hmm, yes it is  
The only life I've ever known, I've ever known  
And the Lord knows how much I loathe

Tobacco Road Road Road Road Road (road road road)  
Talkin' 'bout your road (road road road)  
Talkin' 'bout my road (road road road)  
You know, baby (road road road)  
I left my home, yeah (road road road)  
Because it's dirty and it's filthy (road road road)  
U know it's crawlin' with rats, and stinkin' with lice (road  
road road)  
But it's home, yes it is (road road road)  
I tell you what I'm gonna do (road road road)  
I tell you what I'm gonna do (road road road)

Oh I'm gonna leave and I get a job  
And with the help and the grace from above  
I'll get meself money at the whip get rich I know  
And ship it all back to Tobacco Road, yes I will  
I will I'll bring dynamite, and I'll bring me a crane  
And I'll blow it all up, tear it down, start all over again  
And I'll build me town, people, I'll be brought to top yes  
I will  
I'll be crackin' soul, Lord he knows?

I'll be [crocrocrou] yes, I will and I'll keep the name  
yes yes yes  
Come on never forget me, people, AAAAAHHH!!!

Road road, talkin' 'bout a road yeah  
talkin' 'bout ya road, talkin' 'bout my road, talkin' 'bout  
Tobacco Road  
You know I'm talkin' about it, I'm tellin' you about it,  
talkin' about it

It's gotta be changed, it's got to be changed, I've got to  
change it

#### b) I HAVE A DREAM

I have a dream, everybody has a dream  
I have a dream, that I can change it  
I have a dream, that I can make it good once more  
I have a dream, it's mine and yours and mine and  
yours  
Let me tell you 'bout my dream, let me tell you 'bout my  
dream  
We gotta to get it out, we have to build it up, tear it  
down, build it up  
I had a dream one night, I had a dream one night  
I was taken to a place far away from Tobacco Road  
Far away, far away from you, far away from myself  
I had a dream, I had a dream up above my head  
I saw something it was the most beautiful thing I'd ever  
seen in my life  
I spoked out loud, I said  
You know you are the most beautiful thing I'd ever seen  
in my life  
I heard a voice tell me I heard a voice say to me  
It said "What do you want?" I said "I want to change it  
because it's wrong I want to change it  
because I believe it can be better" The voice said to me  
"What makes you think that U are man enough to  
change anything?"  
I thought for awhile, and then I spoke out loud, and I  
said to it, I said...  
"Because I am a man and I am a part of the things that  
are wrong!!!  
And if this world must go on, I have to put it right!  
And I know just by lookin' at you, baby, that you're  
superior to me  
And you can help me give me the answers! Give me  
some answers!!!"  
She turned around to me and you know what she said  
She said "I can help you but there's something I want  
from U is a gift

In return for the information I can give.  
I want a gift from you, I want a gift from you"  
I tried my very best to look up to the sky  
And then I realized I had no eyes, I was blind, totally  
blind!!!  
I begin to get afraid, afraid of the dark  
I was afraid, afraid in the darkness  
But then I thought about my friends who have no  
eyesight  
I thought about the world they live in and how much it's  
nice there  
how good it made me feel I was not afraid  
I was not afraid anymore I spoke up louder!!!  
I said "Listen, you've got my eyesight  
There isn't much more I can give! Now tell me how do I  
change it?"  
The voice said back..."Oh yes there is!  
We want something more than your eyesight!" I  
thought for a while  
And I thought "What more could she want than my  
eyes?"  
And then the terrible feeling crept over me  
As I began to realize that I understood what she was  
talkin' 'bout  
I screamed out loud! I said "I'm not-a-give up my life!  
I'd love to give you my life, but I'm just a young man  
And I have a wife, I have a wife and a baby  
And if I die, I know they'll cry, so please don't take my  
life"  
Then I heard my wife say, "It's all right baby, I  
understand  
Go ahead and do your thing!" There was nowhere I  
could run  
I heard my father say "I understand son  
Go ahead and give it, it's yours to give."  
Then I heard my mother say the same thing.  
She said "Go ahead and give it away, I gave to you  
And now it's yours to give to someone else!!" I was  
lost, I was lost  
No place to run no place to hide, no place to run no  
place to hide  
I felt it, I knew it  
I could sense it, I could feel it creepin' up from the tips  
of my toes  
Up my legs, over my knees, up over my belly  
'Cross my chest, the black shadow of death  
No place to run, run to, no place to hide  
So I just laid there and I died, died, died, darkness,  
stillness

c) TOBACCO ROAD - Part Two

But it's gotta be change, yes it has! It's gotta be  
change, yes it has  
I opened my eyes once more, I breathe again, I walked  
again  
I was ten times stronger, they give it back to me  
I'm gonna give it back to you  
Life is too precious, life is priceless, life goes on and  
on and Lord  
Never stops, never stops, no no  
It just goes on and on and on and on and on  
I've got to change that road, I gotta build me a new  
road  
We can walk that road together  
Hand in hand, yes, hand in hand, ah, hand in hand,  
people, aww, yeah

Road road [ha-ha-ha] talkin' 'bout a road yeah  
Talkin' 'bout Tobacco Road, talkin' about Tobacco  
Road, you know it!!  
Dirty 'n-a-filthy, dirty 'n-a-filthy, dirty 'n-a-filthy,  
Tobacco Road, yeah  
Tobacco Road people, Tobacco Road, yeah  
Hmm Tobacco Road, yeah, Tobacco Road, oh Lord,  
Tobacco Road  
Talkin' 'bout a road, talkin' 'bout a road  
Talkin' 'bout a road, talkin' 'bout a road, talkin' 'bout a  
your road  
Talkin' 'bout my road, everybody's got a road, yeah  
Talkin' 'bout a road, talkin' 'bout it, talkin' 'bout it  
talkin' 'bout a road, Tobacco Road, Tobacco Road,  
Tobacco Road  
Tobacco Road Road Road Road Road Road  
Tobacco Road Road Road Road Road Road  
Don't? Pa! 'Ever stop, don't ever stop me, 'ever stop  
me!  
Talkin' 'bout a road road road road  
I'm coming home baby, I'm coming home, people  
I'm goiming home now, I'm coming home, yeah  
I'm coming home, hmm, I'm going home, I'm coming  
home

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