

## **Taupin Bernie**

### **"Corrugated Iron"**

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Poor family got a lean-to  
Now the rainy season's gone  
Coloured kids playin' in the hard mud  
Kicking that skinny dog  
He works on irrigation  
Moving water to the  
And he dreams of being a spear someday  
In the heart of Johannesburg  
He dreams of being a spear someday  
In the heart of Johannesburg  
And we live in  
And we live on  
And we die in  
Corrugated iron  
Pray to Tokoloshe  
When the red dirt comes back  
Cattle try to find the river bed  
And in-between the cracks  
Chief man he got his hard hat  
From the civilized Western man  
He's got a ton of 'em down in Capetown

He's gonna grease the poor black hand

He's got a ton of 'em down in Capetown

He's gonna grease the poor black hand

And we live in

And we live on

And we die in

Corrugated iron

And we're building

And we're trying

Our tribes are born in corrugated iron

You gotta stand to the left

Remain at the back

And give 'em corrugated iron

To put on their shacks

Stand to the left

Remain at the back

And give 'em corrugated iron

To put on their shacks

And he dreams of being a spear someday

In the heart of Johannesburg

He's got a ton of 'em down in Capetown

He's gonna grease the poor black hand

And we live in

And we live on

And we die in

Corrugated iron

And we're building

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Our tribes are born in corrugated iron

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