

Zididada

"African Herbsman"

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Oh twinkling we
Can't see the right roads when the streets are big
That old slave mill might grind slow
But it grinds fine
African Herbsman why linger on
Just concentrate 'cause heaven lives on
Retire slave men will look with a scorn
With a transplanted heart
That's how quick they have to part
That's how quick

The remembrance of today
Sad feeling of tomorrow oh yeah
African herbsman seize your time
Taking illusion to the edge of my mind
Taking loses down through my life
Down through my life yes
That's how quick
That's how quick

Do they part yes they part
In remembrance of today oh yeah
African Herbsman why linger on
Just concentrate 'cause heaven lives on
Retired slave men will look with a scorn
With a transplanted heart 'cause that's how quick
That's how quick

The remembrance of today sad feeling of tomorrow
Lead me oh Lord, Lord, Lord I pray
African Herbsman (repeat 5 times)

Oh twinkling we
Can't see the road when the streets are big
That old slave mill might grind slow
But it grinds fine
African Herbsman seize your time
Taking illusion on the edge of my mind
Taking loses down through their lives
Down throught heir lives
The African Herbsman (repeat 3 times)

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