Babylon Circus "Sufferin' Souls"

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Sitting on the ground in di ghetto
Talking with my brother Natty Congo Bongo
Let me tell you what he said
Let me tell you what he said

How long shall I stay on that bridge, Waiting for the Police to go How long shall I smoke on that spliff Waiting for the children to grow

Too long, we've been too long Waiting for the children to grow

Sitting on a step at di station With Mama in a great tribulation Let me tell you what she said Let me tell you what she said

See dem a cheating and a lying See dem a shootin' our children

And we're standing aside, doing nothing And we're holdin' our head and crying.

Sitting in the grass inna Zion
Chatting with an old countryman
Let me tell you what he said
Let me tell you what he said

They came up, to cut down my tree They came up, to burn all di country They came up...

Sufferin' souls in Asia Sufferin' souls in Africa Sufferin' souls in South America Sufferin' souls everywhere,

And no where to go fe dem now

(Merci ? lou, piette pour cettes paroles)

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