

Elton John "Slave"

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There's a river runnin' sweat right through our land
Through our land
Driven by a man with a bull whip in his hand
In his hand
And I've taken just as much as I can stand
I can stand
Oh, we've got to free our brothers from their shackles,
yeah if we can
If we can

Most nights I have to watch my woman cry
Oh, she cries
Everyday I watch the colonel smile
Oh, he smiles
His painted ladies ridin' in from town
In from town
Oh, I swear one day I'm gonna burn the whore house to
the ground
To the ground

Slave, slave, to fight the violence, we must be brave
Hold on strong to the love God gave, slave

There's a rumor of a war that's yet to come
Yet to come
That may free our families, free our families and our
sons
And our sons
It may lay green lands to barren waste, all to waste
All to waste
Oh, the price of release is a bitter blow to face
Oh, the face

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Hold on strong to the love God gave, slave

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