Bob Marley & The Wailers "Trench Town"

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(Scoop, scoop, scoop, scoo-doo; Scoop, scoop wa-doo.) Up a cane river to wash my dread; Upon a rock I rest my head. There I vision through the seas of oppression, oh-oo-wo! Don't make my life a prison.

We come from Trench Town, Trench Town (Trenchtown) Most of them come from Trench Town.
We free the people with music (sweet music);
Can we free the people with music (sweet music)?
Can we free our people with music? - With music,
With music, oh music!

Oh-y, my head, In desolate places we'll find our bread, And everyone see what's taking place, oh-oo-wo! -Another page in history.

We come from Trench Town,
Come from Trench Town;
We come from Trench Town.
Lord we free the people with music (sweet music);
We free the people with music (sweet music);
We free our people with music,
With music, oh music (oh music)!

They say it's hard to speak; They feel so strong to say we are weak; But through the eyes the love of our people, oh-oo-wo! They've got to repay.

We come from (Trenchtown) Trench Town;
We come from (Trenchtown) Trench Town;
Trench - Trench Town (Trenchtown).
They say, "Can anything good come out of Trench Town?"
(Trench - Trenchtown)
That's what they say, (Trenchtown); (Trench -

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Trenchtown)
Say (Trench - Trenchtown) we're the underprivileged people,
So (Trenchtown) they keep us in chains:
"Pay (Trench - Trenchtown) - pay - pay tribute to -"
(Trenchtown).
We come from (Trench - Trenchtown);
We come from (Trench - Trenchtown);
Just because we come from Trench Town.
Not because we come from Trench Town;
Just because we come from (Trenchtown). /fadeout/
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