

## Gorerotted

### "The Man With The Easy Step"

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I Heard That Tune Somewhere  
The Low And High Of Its Snare  
A Bird Is Calling My Name  
I Wonder From Where Its Wisdom Came  
It Tells Of Many A Tale  
The Kind That Puts You To Shame  
The Loerie And The Octave  
The Piper And The Tune

Chorus:

James Armoed Was His Name  
James Bankies He Became  
Carried His Bench Everywhere He Sat  
James Armoed Was His Name  
James Bankies He Became  
He Was The Man With The Easy Step

He Talked As Sharp As His Cap  
He Spoke As Black As His Hat  
Carried His Bench  
Everywhere He Sat  
This Man Would Never Defect  
From The Road He Was Meant To Tread  
Like Oxen Driven In Step  
Like A Train Racing On Track  
Sing Chorus  
They Said:'He Made You Laugh  
And Yet He Always Cried  
In The Beauty Of The Song  
The Melancholy Of The Horn  
Now Could You Give Him A Dime  
The Little Boy From Transkei  
Could You Meet Him On The Streets  
He'll Be Glad For Your Treats

How Nature Does Stay True  
In The Light We See The Hue  
Oh Boy The Mpempe Blew  
Pennywhistler He Played The Tune  
His Folks So Young He Lost  
Wisdom He Never Refused

This Man He Stood Alone  
His Heart To Many Unknown

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