

Johnny Burnette

"Joshua Gone Barbados"

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Cane standin' in the fields gettin' old and red

Lot of misery in Georgetown dreamin' layin' dead

Joshua head of the government he said strike for better pay

Cane cutters are strikin' but Joshua gone away

Joshua gone Barbados staying in a big hotel

People on St Vincent got many sad tales to tell

The sugar mill owner told the strikers I don't need you to cut my cane

Bring me another bunch of fellas your strike be all in vain

Get a bunch of tough fellas bring 'em from Zion Hill

Bring 'em in a bus to Georgetown know somebody could kill

Sunny Child the overseer I swear he's an ignorant man

Walkin' the the canefields pistol in his hand

Joshua gone Barbados just like he don't know people on the island got no place to go

Police givin' protection new fellas cuttin' the cane

Strikers can't do nothin' strike be all in vain

Sunny Child cussed the strikers wave his pistol round

They're beatin' Sunny with the cutlers beat him to the ground

There's a lot of misery in Georgetown you can hear all

the women bawl

Joshua gone Barbados he don't care at all

Cane standin' in the fields gettin' old and red

Sunny Child in the hospital pistol on his bed

I wish I could go to England Trinidad or Curacao

People on the island got no place to go

Joshua gone Barbados stayin' in a big hotel

People on St Vincent got many sad tales to tell

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