

Jully Black

"Bullets For Bafazane"

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Shadow men from the outlands come to town
Looking for Bafazane
They want to gun him down -- oh no
They say he thunders too loud and his people are
proud
They'll never give in while he's still around
And it's the sky above that he loves
Chorus:
They've got bullets for Bafazane -- They want to gun
him down
They've got bullets for Bafazane -- Now they're
searching the town
They've got bullets for Bafazane -- And the word's got
around
They've got bullets for Bafazane
Eyes wide open in the backroom,
Finger on the trigger
Listening for any sound that will
Betray the silent deadly figure
He's got iron in his soul,
He's got a smile in his eyes
He makes dancing shoes from old car tyres
And it's the sky up above that he loves
Chorus
It's the sky up above that he loves
'Cause for him he's alive and that's enough
Chorus

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