

## King Prawn "Immigrant Song Too"

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I come from a land  
So far away  
I've come to make a living  
Then get away  
Better prospects here  
That's what they say  
Better people here  
That's what they say  
Stepping off the boat  
With my suitcase in my hand  
Be damned by the eyes  
Of the immigration man  
The purpose of my visit  
Is questioned and doubted  
Suspicion fails  
They don't believe I was invited  
Feeling all alone  
There ain't no place to call home  
I'm here from a land  
Far from my family  
Brought on the wave  
Of new opportunity  
Come and help the motherland  
Is what they said

Suitcase in my hand  
To a foreign land  
Stepping down the street  
Trying to find my own two feet  
Turned away by landlords  
Who refuse to let me in  
A boarder in a hostel  
I'm caged like an animal  
The odds were stacked against me  
For my own survival  
Feeling all alone  
There ain't no place to call home  
They're clearing the way  
For a deportation order  
They wanna put me on  
The first plane home tomorrow  
But in their haste

They overlooked my visa  
Saddened faces  
See that I am Bona Fida  
There ain't no place to call home

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