

Christy Moore "Biko Drum"

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And they went home on an Easter road
On a silent night tryin' not to show
Who goes where and who goes when
Thinkin' some day soon they'll get it back again

From the ghetto in Capetown to dig the gold
Little boy blue can't be sold
Under tin roof and a plastic wall
Thinkin' someday soon we're goin' to leave it all

And the renegades sing all the renegade songs
And the ones who know hope they're doin' wrong
The blacks and the coloreds play the Biko Drum
Listen to the Biko Drum

Transvaal Kids on a Transvaal day
Little by little the show the way
To a city of dreams and solid ground
Thinkin' someday soon we're gonna come around

Steve he's livin' in a prison cell
All the friends that know hope he's doin' well
Down here they listen to the Biko Drum
Down here they listen to the songs he sung

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And the ones who know hope they're doin' wrong
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Nelson listen to the people sing
Nelson Mandela the people's king
Twenty-five years in a white man's jail
Twenty-five years we couldn't make him say

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