

Keep on Knocking

Lucky Dube

She wrote me a letter
In the early days of December
Saying she wasn't happy
Where she was
Oh that's the bad news yeah
That is why today I'm here
To take her away from you
Everytime you treat her badly
It brings back memories and
We don't want
To see her go through
Hurt again so!

Keep on knocking but you
Can't come in now

She's my mother you know
If she was a bad mother
She would have thrown us away
Long time ago
Even when things got bad
She still held onto us all the way
When she cries we cry too
When she smiles we smile too
We were happy all this time
Until you came along
Everytime you treat her badly
It brings back memories and
We don't want to see her
Go through hurt again