

Let the Band Play On

Lucky Dube

Even though his times are hard
You can hardly see it on his face
Because of the smile
People coming in from miles away
To hear him sing and see him play
So he can't disappoint them now
The room is full of smoke
But he can see them dancing
And he can see them crying
It doesn't bother him at all
'Cause he knows it's only tears of joy

Let the band play on

There's a girl sitting by the corner there
And she looks at him with her big brown eyes
He smiles back and carries on playing
It doesn't bother him at all
Somehow, it gives him some comfort
Police came in halfway through the night
With the good news
Neighbours are complaining
'Cause the music is so low low low low
So turn it up, now

Let the band play on