

Sufferin' Souls

Babylon Circus

Sitting on the ground in di ghetto
Talking with my brother Natty Congo Bongo
Let me tell you what he said
Let me tell you what he said

How long shall I stay on that bridge,
Waiting for the Police to go
How long shall I smoke on that spliff
Waiting for the children to grow

Too long, we've been too long
Waiting for the children to grow

Sitting on a step at di station
With Mama in a great tribulation
Let me tell you what she said
Let me tell you what she said

See dem a cheating and a lying
See dem a shootin' our children
And we're standing aside, doing nothing
And we're holdin' our head and crying.

Sitting in the grass inna Zion
Chatting with an old countryman
Let me tell you what he said
Let me tell you what he said

They came up, to cut down my tree
They came up, to burn all di country
They came up...

Sufferin' souls in Asia
Sufferin' souls in Africa
Sufferin' souls in South America
Sufferin' souls everywhere,

And no where to go fe dem now