

# Oi

**Brazzaville**

There's a little cloud  
Forming in the dawn  
Forming in my mind  
I better lie down  
Seaweed in my teeth  
In my bleeding gums  
Oh the winter sun  
It makes my brain numb

They say when you die  
There's a purple hum  
And you feel real calm  
And everything's one  
But until that day  
We have bleeding gums  
And the winter sun  
We better lie down

Oi chu seh yo  
Oi cho-a heh yo  
Dhal chu seh yo  
Dhal cho-a heh yo