

Slave

Lucky Dube

Ministers of religion have visited me many times to talk about
it

They say to me, I gotta leave it I gotta leave it
It's a bad habit for a man but when I try to leave it
My friends keep telling me, I'm a fool amongst fools

Now I'm a slave, a slave
I'm a slave, I'm a liquor slave
I'm a slave, a slave, slave
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave

I have lost my dignity I had before, trying to please everybody
Some say to me, yo yo, I look better when I'm drunk
Some say, no, no, no, I look bad you know
Sometimes I cry, I cry but my crying never helps me none

'Cos now I am a slave, a slave
I'm a slave, I'm just a liquor slave
I am a slave, a prisoner
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave

Every night when I'm coming back home
My wife gets worried 'cos she knows
She's got double trouble coming home
Sometimes I cry, I cry Lord, I cry
But my crying never helps me

Now I'm a slave, a slave
I'm a slave, I'm a liquor slave
I'm a slave, a slave, slave
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave

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