The Refugee

Woah, woah... She's the refugee. I see your face I see you staring back at me Woah, woah... She's the refugee Her mama say one day she's gonna Live in America In the morning She is waiting Waiting for the ship to sail Sail away Woah, woah... Her papa go to war He gonna fight But he don't know what for Woah, woah... Her papa go to war Her mama say one day he's gonna Come back from far away Help me How can you help me In the evening She is waiting Waiting for her man to come And take her by her hand And take her to this promise land Woah, woah... She's a pretty face But at the wrong time In the wrong place Woah, woah... She's a pretty face Her mama say one day she's gonna Live in America Yeah, America Woah, woah... She's a refugee She's coming back, she's coming Keep you company Woah, woah... She's a refugee Her mama say one day she's gonna Live in America