

The Boer Song

Well I awoke in the morning, started to laugh
As the springbok of his childhood ran across the vale
And the beauty of his old man, the truth and the fears
And the hated sound of township drive onto his ears

Australia must learn yet to learn yet to live with it's gold x2

Cape where landed to live out their lives
They always came second best to another upper class
Far below them in ?, in shimmering tears
Was the real gold of that new man, whose smile they would yeah

America must learn yet to learn yet to live with it's gold x2

Steven Bico lyes murdered in jail
And his enemies tell his friends it was a self-inflicted pain
And the blame is on all of us and all of you who dare
To mark that man's smile and the colour that you bare

South Africa must learn yet to learn yet to live with it's gold x4

It's rainin'

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