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Slave Elton John

G

There s a river running sweat right through our land Driven by a man with a bullwhip in his hand And I ve taken just as much as I can stand

C D C G

Oh we ve got to free our brothers from their shackles if we can

Most nights I have to watch my woman cry
Every day I watch the colonel smile
His painted ladies riding in from town
I swear one day I m gonna burn that whore house to the ground

Em C

Slave, slave

G

To fight the violence we must be brave

Em C

Hold on strong to the love God gave

Em

Slave

There s a rumour of a war that s yet to come That may free our families and our sons It may lay green lands to barren wastes The price of release is a bitter blow to face