

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

D

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