

## Lagos Slums

Brazzaville

He's had bicycles and sons  
He's had salted fish and dark rum  
Now his days are almost done  
In the Lagos slums

He was a farmer for a while  
Growin' plantains by the coastline  
And some said he had a smile  
Like a movie star

La ah La ah ah ah

(He) met his wife one Friday night  
At a dance hall near the train tracks  
And his heart soared like a kite  
In the evening light

(He) worked the oil fields once  
Saved some money for his family  
Built a house near Eden's Point  
Where they raised their boys

He says it's hard to be a man  
Who works and still can't feed his children  
But he does the best he can  
In the New World Plan

We're all forgotten  
This road leads nowhere