

## Ton Ton Macoute

John Cale

The sun is shining  
Through the trees  
I lie out here on the beach  
Taking it easy  
Along comes a native boy  
Gonna give me a cool drink  
Try to look deep in his eyes  
But I can't tell what he thinks

Down in the town  
They're getting ready for a big parade  
Come here to papa  
Give a speech in the shade  
I don't want to have to stand here  
And watch the execution  
See the price of freedom  
At the end of a gun

Aah aah, aah aah...

The girls on the corner  
They're just trying to pay the rent  
They got to sell lots of voodoo chicken  
To pay that voodoo rent  
They've dedicated their life to pain  
It's the colour of blood  
When the blood starts getting thin  
It's the colour of the skin

Aah aah, aah aah...

Streets are getting dusty  
The air is getting thick  
Bodies in the courtyard  
Making me sick  
I just want to get away from here  
As far away as I can  
Get drunk along with my friends  
Or any excuse I can

Aah aah, aah aah...