

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...