

## Sound in 70 Cities

Simple Minds

September '77  
Port Elizabeth weather fine  
It was business as usual  
In police room 619  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Hiromija, Hiromija  
The man is dead, the man is dead  
When I try to sleep at night  
I can only dream in red  
The outside world is black and white  
With only one colour dead  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Hiromija, Hiromija  
The man is dead, the man is dead

You can blow out a candle  
But you can never blow out a fire  
Once the flames begin to catch  
The wind will blow it higher  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Hiromija, Hiromija  
The man is dead, the man is dead

And the eyes of the world are watching you now  
They're watching you now, watching you now  
Watching you now, watching you now  
They're watching you now  
You gotta waken up, you gotta face up  
I think you gotta open up  
The eyes of the world are watching you now  
You gotta waken up, you gotta face up  
You know you can never turn away  
Never turn away