65. Gimme Hope Jo'anna (Eddy Grant)

Well, Jo'anna she runs a country, she runs in Durban and the T-ransvaal She makes a few of her people happy, oh, she don't care about the rest at all She's got a system, they call apartheid, it keeps a brother in a subjection but maybe pressure will make jo'anna see, how ev'ry body could a live as one.

Refrein

Oh, gimme hope Jo'anna, hope Jo'anna, gimme hope Jo'anna fore the morning come Oh, gimme hope Jo'anna, hope Jo'anna, hope before the morning come

I hear she makes all the golden money, to buy new weapons any shape of guns while ev'ry mother in a black Soweto fears, the killing of another son Sneakin' across all their neighbours borders, now and again having little fun she doesn't care if the fun and games she play, is dangerous to ev'ry one.

Refrein

She's hot supporters in high up places, who turn their heads to the city sun Jo'anna give them the fancy money, oh, to tempt anyone who'd come She even knows how to swing opinion, in ev'ry magazine and the journals for ev'ry bad move that this Jo'anna make, they got an explanation

Refrein

Even the preacher who works for Jesus, the archbishop who's a peaceful man together say that the freedom fighters will overcome the very strong
I wane know if you're blind Jo'anna, if you wanna hear the sound of drums can't you see that the tide is turning oh, don't make me wait till the morning come

Refrein