

GIMME HOPE JO'ANNA F

Well Jo'anna she runs a country
 She runs in Durban and the Transvaal
 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 everybody could a live as one

Gimme hope Jo'anna
 hope Jo'anna
 Gimme hope Jo'anna
 Before the morning comes
 A gimme hope Jo'anna
 hope Jo'anna
 Hope before the morning comes

I hear she makes all the golden money
 To buy new weapons, any shape of guns
 While every mother in black Soweto fears
 The killing of another son

Sneakin' across all the neighbor's borders
 having little fun
 She doesn't care if the fun and games she play
 Is dangerous to everyone

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She got supporters in high up places
 Who turn their heads to the city Sun
 Jo'anna give them the fancy money
 To tempt anyone who'd come

She even knows how to swing opinion
In every magazine and the journals
For every bad move that Jo'anna makes
They got a good explanation

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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 wanna know if you're blind Jo'anna
If you wanna hear the sound of drum
Can't you see that the tide is turning
Oh don't make me wait till the morning come