

Bob Marley - Trench Town

Tom: G

Intro: D C D C

(Scoop, scoop, scoop, scoo-doo; Scoop, scoop wa-doo.)

Up a Cane river to wash my dread
 Upon a rock rest my head
 There I vision through the seas of oppression, oh-oo-wo!
 Don't make my life a prison
 We come from Trench Town (Trench Town)
 Most of them come from Trench Town
 We free the people with music, (sweet music)
 Can we free the people with music, (sweet music)
 Can we free our people with music, with music,
 With music, oh music
 Whoa my head,
 In desolate places we'll find our bread
 And everyone see what's taking place
 Whoa-yo another page in history
 We come from Trench Town, (Trench Town)

Most of them come from Trench Town
 Lord we free the people with music
 We free the people with music, (sweet music)
 We free the people with music, with music
 With music, oh music
 They say it's hard to speak
 They feel so strong to say wa're weak
 But through the eyes the love of our people, oh-oo-wo!
 They got to repay
 We come from (Trenchtown) Trench Town;
 We come from (Trenchtown) Trench Town;
 They say, "Can anything good come out of Trench Town?" (Trench - Trenchtown)
 That's what they say, (Trenchtown); (Trench - Trenchtown)
 Say (Trench - Trenchtown) we're the underprivileged people,
 So (Trenchtown) they keep us in chains:
 "Pay (Trench - Trenchtown) - pay - pay tribute to -"
 (Trenchtown).
 We come from (Trench - Trenchtown);
 We come from (Trench - Trenchtown);
 Just because we come from Trench Town.
 Not because we come from Trench Town;
 Just because we come from (Trenchtown).

Acordes

