

# Johnny Clegg & Savuka, Dance Across The Cent

It's a world of "hang on to what you've got";  
It's a world of "do or die";  
I know you never take it serious  
And you keep your head up high  
I know you'd like to speak to the manager  
Oh baby, so would I  
I never made this crazy world anyway  
I never made this one way ride

Chorus

For some life offers nothing more  
Than a struggle or a war  
A magnum hidden in your drawer  
You walk away... you want to  
Dance across the centuries  
Dance across the sea of time  
Dance a living memory oh  
Dance you want to let your spirit shine  
Every dog wants to be a fat cat  
Every mouse to be a dog  
It's not easy, I can tell you  
Trying to see through the fog  
Funny how some of us live it up  
While others just survive  
I know you do what you can  
But all you ever do is time

Chorus

Yaguka lenkunzi emnyama  
(The black bull has grown old)  
Kade ihlaba ithetha amalala  
(Long and well it has fought and argued)  
Yaguka lenkunzi emnyama  
(The black bull has grown old)  
Guka 'sithembe kade wawudlelwa  
(My gating mat grows old, well has it served me)  
(All things must pass and change)  
Chorus