

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