

# Johnny Cash, Joshua Gone Barbados

Cane standin' in the fields gettin' old and red  
Lot of misery in Georgetown dreamin' layin' dead  
Joshua head of the government he said strike for better pay  
Cane cutters are strikin' but Joshua gone away  
Joshua gone Barbados staying in a big hotel  
People on St Vincent got many sad tales to tell  
The sugar mill owner told the strikers I don't need you to cut my cane  
Bring me another bunch of fellas your strike be all in vain  
Get a bunch of tough fellas bring 'em from Zion Hill  
Bring 'em in a bus to Georgetown know somebody could kill  
Sunny Child the overseer I swear he's an ignorant man  
Walkin' the the canefields pistol in his hand  
Joshua gone Barbados just like he don't know people on the island got no place to go  
Police givin' protection new fellas cuttin' the cane  
Strikers can't do nothin' strike be all in vain  
Sunny Child cussed the strikers wave his pistol round  
They're beatin' Sunny with the cutlers beat him to the ground  
There's a lot of misery in Georgetown you can hear all the women bawl  
Joshua gone Barbados he don't care at all  
Cane standin' in the fields gettin' old and red  
Sunny Child in the hospital pistol on his bed  
I wish I could go to England Trinidad or Curacao  
People on the island got no place to go  
Joshua gone Barbados stayin' in a big hotel  
People on St Vincent got many sad tales to tell