

# Kobo Town, Corbeaux Following

I passed downtown the other day  
plenty interesting characters came my way  
and the way they talking I tell no lie  
there's more to this town than meets the eye  
I passed a man beggin' for bread  
he said I am Lazarus, come back from the dead,  
but I feel the Lord waste his time  
cause if I don't eat soon, is tonight I'm back in the tomb.

Chorus  
and all of the corbeaux followin' me  
ah see the cobeaux followin'  
I run and hide, but high in the sky  
ah see the corbeaux followin'  
walking and talking, crying and trying  
pleading and bleeding from morning to evening  
still everywhere I run they followin' me.

At the corner by Abercromby  
a next interesting character passed by me  
the man foot bus' up, he limping in pain  
and the whole while he walkin' like he's dragging chains  
but he reciting in perfect rhyme  
saying I'm a prisoner yet I've done no crime,  
you see poverty is meh jail  
so I lookin' for a next dollar to pay the bail.

By the Park Street gas station  
I passed a man claiming to be Napoleon  
he said the prison wasn't so bad  
so they let him out to suffer on the streets of Trinidad  
but he say today he get lucky  
I asked what he go do with the money  
he said every king needs a queen  
so he goin' Robert Street to look for Josephine.

I passed a man bathing in the drain  
he said I am Jesus Christ come back again  
and as I passed I turned to see  
a man across the road cussin' he for blasphemy.  
but as I walked I started to wonder  
which man of the two was the blasphemer:  
the one who said he was the Lord himself  
or the next one who cyan't see the lord in someone else.

Lavway  
pwissione leve  
mete lumiere bay Congo Bara  
leve, leve  
mete lumiere bay Congo Bara

(Prisoners, stand up  
give some light to Congo Bara  
Get up, get up  
Give some light to Congo Bara.)