

# Slave

## Lucky Dube

Ministers of religion have visited me many times to talk about it  
They say to me, I gotta leave it I gotta leave it  
It's a bad habit for a man but when I try to leave it  
My friends keep telling me, I'm a fool amongst fools Now I'm a slave, a slave  
I'm a slave, I'm a liquor slave  
I'm a slave, a slave, slave  
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave I have lost my dignity I had before, trying to please everybody  
Some say to me, yo yo, I look better when I'm drunk  
Some say, no, no, no, I look bad you know  
Sometimes I cry, I cry but my crying never helps me none 'Cos now I am a slave, a slave  
I'm a slave, I'm just a liquor slave  
I am a slave, a prisoner  
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave Every night when I'm coming back home  
My wife gets worried 'cos she knows  
She's got double trouble coming home  
Sometimes I cry, I cry Lord, I cry  
But my crying never helps me Now I'm a slave, a slave  
I'm a slave, I'm a liquor slave  
I'm a slave, a slave, slave  
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave Now I'm a slave, a slave  
I'm a slave, I'm a liquor slave  
I'm a slave, a slave, slave  
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave Now I'm a slave, a slave  
I'm a slave, I'm a liquor slave  
I'm a slave, a slave, slave  
I'm a slave, just a liquor slave

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