Fly

George Baker Selection

They came in white boats, many years ago,
they gave you presents and promised you a lot.
But they lock you on a chain, put you in a mine,
and they said: " Work for the glory of our god!"Fly away little paraquayo, stretch your wings out to the sky,
fly away little paraquayo, cause the white man's on the right.
Everybody is so hungry, every mind is filled with fear.
Fly away little paraquayo cause the soldiers'll soon be here.They said you're just an Indian, not better than the beast,
only good for working like a slave.
And so you sweat and run, til the day is done,
while you know you could be better in your grey.Fly away little paraquayo, stretch your wings out to the sky,
fly away little paraquayo, cause the white man's on the right.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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