

# Trench Town

Bob Marley

(Scoop, scoop, scoop, scoo-doo;  
Scoop, scoop wa-doo.)  
Up a cane river to wash my dread;  
Upon a rock I rest my head.  
There I vision through the seas of oppression, oh-oo-wo!  
Don't make my life a prison. We come from Trench Town, Trench Town (Trenchtown) -  
Most of them come from Trench Town.  
We free the people with music (sweet music);  
Can we free the people with music (sweet music)?  
Can we free our people with music? - With music,  
With music, oh music! Oh-y, my head,  
In desolate places we'll find our bread,  
And everyone see what's taking place, oh-oo-wo! -  
Another page in history. We come from Trench Town,  
Come from Trench Town;  
We come from Trench Town.  
Lord we free the people with music (sweet music);  
We free the people with music (sweet music);  
We free our people with music,  
With music, oh music (oh music)! They say it's hard to speak;  
They feel so strong to say we are weak;  
But through the eyes the love of our people, oh-oo-wo!  
They've got to repay. We come from (Trenchtown) Trench Town;  
We come from (Trenchtown) Trench Town;  
Trench - Trench Town (Trenchtown).  
They say, "Can anything good come out of Trench Town?"  
(Trench - Trenchtown)  
That's what they say, (Trenchtown); (Trench - Trenchtown)  
Say (Trench - Trenchtown) we're the underprivileged people,  
So (Trenchtown) they keep us in chains:  
"Pay (Trench - Trenchtown) - pay - pay tribute to -" (Trenchtown).  
We come from (Trench - Trenchtown);  
We come from (Trench - Trenchtown);  
Just because we come from Trench Town.  
Not because we come from Trench Town;  
Just because we come from (Trenchtown). /fadeout/

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