

# 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! 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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