

Jimmy

Saints of the Underground

Way down south there's a birth of a nation, In the slavin' Jimmy done had
Well he worked on a particular plantation, For the wife of a very jealous man
Seapin' into the night you could hear them white boys sayin'

Chorus: There's gonna be a strange fruit hangin' in the trees tonight
When we bring Jimmy to his knees tonight, There's gonna be law and order
Before he makes the border, Jimmy is gonna pay, With his life

Now what can he say he paved his way
Hoping and prayin, He was hoping they'd give him his freedom
He shoulda said no when she said, Make love
Now all his hopes and all his dreams are fadin'
But he fit like a black hand in a white velvet glove
Seapin' into the night you could hear them white boys sayin'

Chorus: 1X

Chorus: Talking 1X

Chorus:

Lyrics submitted by phil.

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