Gimme Hope Jo'anna

Eddy Grant

Well Jo'anna she runs a country She runs in Durban and the Transvaal She makes a few of her people happy, oh She don't care about the rest at all She's got a system they call apartheid It keeps a brother in a subjection But maybe pressure will make Jo'anna see How everybody could a live as one Oh gimme hope Jo'anna, hope Jo'anna Gimme hope, Jo'anna 'fore the morning come Gimme hope Jo'anna, hope Jo'anna Hope before the morning come I hear she makes all the golden money To buy new weapons, any shape of guns While every mother in a black Soweto fears The killing of another son Sneakin' across all the neighbors' borders Now and again having little fun She doesn't care if the fun and games she play Is dangerous to everyone Oh gimme hope Jo'anna, gimme hope Jo'anna Gimme hope, Jo'anna 'fore the morning come Gimme hope Jo'anna gimme hope Jo'anna Hope before the morning come She's got supporters in high up places Who turn their heads to the city sun Jo'anna give them the fancy money Oh to tempt anyone who'd come She even knows how to swing opinion In every magazine and the journals For every bad move that this Jo'anna makes They got a good explanation Oh gimme hope Jo'anna, gimme hope Jo'anna Gimme hope, Jo'anna 'fore the morning come Gimme hope Jo'anna gimme hope Jo'anna Hope before the morning come Even the preacher who works for Jesus The Archbishop who's a peaceful man Together say that the freedom fighters

Will overcome the very strong
I wanna know if you're blind Jo'anna
If you wanna hear the sound of drums
Can't you see that the tide is turning
Oh don't make me wait till the morning come
Oh don't gimme hope Jo'anna, gimme hope Jo'anna
Gimme hope, Jo'anna 'fore the morning come
Gimme hope Jo'anna gimme hope Jo'anna
Hope before the morning come
Gimme hope, Jo'anna 'fore the morning come
Gimme hope, Jo'anna 'fore the morning come
Gimme hope Jo'anna gimme hope Jo'anna
Hope before the morning come

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/