Beyond The Pale

Big Audio Dynamite

If you don't know where I come from, better stear clear of my trail
From the dark side of London, that's way beyond the pale
My grandpa came from Russia, stowed away hidden in some bales
He took my grandma dancing to the air raid sirens whail

Then Saint George used his sword on the immigrant poor 'cause he can't kill no dragon
If I was in those shoes, I'd say Soweto's gonna happen here too
I gotta get a message through, tell everybody the news
And with the winter coming...

Crossing all the borders through the smoke of war and rain
Papers out of order on a military train
A coat, a bag, a baby, status - refugee
These are the people of my family

Don't anybody know that this city was made of immigrant blood and money
If I was in those shoes a blackshirt with the playboy blues
I gotta get a message through, tell everybody the news
And with the winter coming...

Now there's a rocker in Vladivostok, got every side by Jerry Lee
But for accidents of disorder that guy could well be me
I want everybody to know this, I want everyone to hear
Immigration built the nation, you got a bloodclaat standing here

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