

## IMMIGRANT

(Stéphane LEBOURG – Thierry LEBOURG)

Into this country they let you come  
With a hypocritical smile  
You were looking for freedom  
For a new start in life  
In your country so far away  
There was a war and nothing to eat  
And you couldn't find your own way  
You had nothing but your own feet

But soon you learned that in this world  
It's just like in a jungle  
You had to fight like a whirl  
If you're too weak you tumble  
You saw some hanging in the streets  
Nothing to do, nothing to eat  
Nowhere to stay, and they get beaten  
If they are caught, 'cause they're weak

So you start drinking and smoking  
To forget that you're nothing  
And you think that you're nothing  
You didn't get what you're searching  
But don't you worry my friend  
'Cause for us you're a lot worth  
Wherever you come from my friend  
You'll be part of our world

Keep going Joe  
And don't ever give up the fight