

Biko

Peter Gabriel

A **D**
September '77, Port Elizabeth weather fine

A **D**
It was business as usual In police room 619

A **D**
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko

G **Bm**
Hiromija, Hiromija

D **A**
The man is dead, the man is dead

A **D**
When I try to sleep at night I can only dream in red

A **D**
The outside world is black and white With only one colour dead

A **D**
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko

G **Bm**
Hiromija, Hiromija

D **A**
The man is dead, the man is dead

A **D**
You can blow out a candle But you can never blow out a fire

A **D**
Once the flames begin to catch The wind will blow it higher

A **D**
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko

G **Bm**
Hiromija, Hiromija

D **A**
The man is dead, the man is dead

A **D**
And the eyes of the world are watching you now
They're watching you now,