

# Bob Marley, Natural Mystic

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air;  
If you listen carefully now you will hear.  
This could be the first trumpet, might as well be the last:  
Many more will have to suffer,  
Many more will have to die - don't ask me why.

Things are not the way they used to be,  
I won't tell no lie;  
One and all have to face reality now.  
'Though I've tried to find the answer to all the questions they ask.  
'Though I know it's impossible to go livin' through the past -  
Don't tell no lie.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air -  
Can't keep them down -  
If you listen carefully now you will hear.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air.

This could be the first trumpet, might as well be the last:  
Many more will have to suffer,  
Many more will have to die - don't ask me why.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air -  
I won't tell no lie;  
If you listen carefully now you will hear:  
There's a natural mystic blowing through the air.  
Such a natural mystic blowing through the air;  
There's a natural mystic blowing through the air;  
Such a natural mystic blowing through the air;  
Such a natural mystic blowing through the air;  
Such a natural mystic blowing through the air.