

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, Misty Morning

Misty Morning don't see no sun  
I know you're out there somewhere, Having fun  
There is one mystery, I just can't express  
To give you more, to receive your less  
One of my good friends said, In a reggae rhythm,  
don't jump in the water, If you can't swim  
The power of philosophy, floats thru my head  
you're light like a feather, heavy as lead

The time has come, I want you  
I want you to straighten out my tomorrow  
I want, I want, I want  
I want you to straighten out my tomorrow

Misty morning, don't see no sun  
know you're out there some where, having fun  
mysteries, I just can't express  
how could you ever give more to receive your less  
like my good friend said in a reggae rhythm  
you can't jump in the water, if you can't swim

I want you, I want you to straighten out my today  
my tomorrow, I want you to straighten out my tomorrow

On a misty morning, I want you to straighten out my  
tomorrow, I want you to straighten out my tomorrow