

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