

Common Rider, Classics Of Love

At one -

I was sitting and thinking of all the
beautiful things he could have become
Instead of a lyrical oracle and I'm a most appreciative one
'cause I'm in a world of my own
when I'm into it I don't want anything else
and nothing can bother me when I'm inside of it
cause I'm outside of myself

Midnight Marauder spinning on my stereo
Mr. Desmond Dekker has a crown made of gold
The kids are alright a what a what I hear
London calling but I have no fear
Ms. Ella Fitzgerald has no peer
Music sweet music make the truth so clear
Classics of love make a dark day light
If you don't believe the words just look into their eyes

Sun shining down on a cloudy day
I know those songs gonna last forever that's what I say

At two - I'm running around in my mind and my mind's a fucking zoo
One of the ones under the gun wondering "what do I do?"
Ever feel the same way? Slave to the brain wave
Brave if you pave ways through to the true you?
If you take me out, please don't forget to take me home
If you take me to a party, please don't forget the microphone
If we take my car, then please don't try to touch the radio
'cause the midnight sun is burning bringing peace into my soul!

[Chorus]

Now I'm listening to the classics of love in the day and night
you got the power radiate and fade
you got the vibe make you feel alright

[Chorus]