

Michael Franti & Spearhead, Sometimes

(chorus)

Sometimes, i feel like i can do anything
Sometimes i'm so alive...so alive
Sometimes, i feel like i can swim cross the sky
Sometimes, i wanna cry

Most people try to aim to please
But a lot of them are kinda weak at the knees
Learnin' late about the birds and the bees
Fallin' in love and wanna be set free
Playin' ball at the age of thirteen
Everybody's growin' up with a dream
I never noticed what could happen to me
Time flies when your walkin' the streets
One minute gotcha holdin' an ace
The next minute gotcha fall on yer face
A mean city is a nasty place
Only a rat can win a rat race!
Peace to the people who be fallin' away
To make it home today
And peace to the people who be tryin' to find
Some kinda life

(chorus)

By chefin

Sound body and sound of mind
Sound of the rhythm and sound of the rhyme
Somebody marchin' out all of the time
Biggest mistakes are the humanest kind
Judge not, lest you be judged
The court room or the billy club
Blood bubblin' thick than mud
The heart beat rub-a-dub-dub
Show love and love who you know
Family wherever you go
Tokyo to acapulco
Bravissimo, magnifico
Peace to the people who be losin' their head
Peace to the people who be needin' a bed
Love to the people who be feelin' alone
Spreadin' love upon the microphone
Hope to the people to be feelin' down
Smile to the people who be wearin' a frown
Faith to the people who be seekin' the truth y'all
All of the time, and i say

(chorus)