

# Augustus Pablo, My Mind

As i sit down thinking for a while  
My mind spread a thousand miles  
Thinking about the sunshine  
That dry my clothes on the line  
Thinking about the rain  
That goes pitter-patter on my window pane  
And the sinful people who call "my lord" in vain

My mind keeps going on, on and on and on  
As i sing my little song  
Thinkinbout my girl  
Who has left me and gone

Thinking about my mother and the father too  
Thinking about my sisters and my brothers too  
Thinkig about my life and my future wife

My mind keeps going on, on and on and on