

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, Coming In From The Cold

In this life, in this life, in this life  
In this oh sweet life  
We're coming in from the cold  
We're coming in, coming in, coming in  
Coming in from the cold

It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talking to  
Well you, it's you, it's you  
It's you I'm talking to now  
Why do you look so sad and forsaken  
When one door is closed  
Don't you know another is open

Would you let the system  
Make you kill your brotherman  
No dread no  
Would you make the system  
Make you kill your brotherman  
No dread no  
Would you make the system  
Get on top of your head again  
No dread no  
Well the biggest man you ever  
Did see was just a baby

In this life, in this life  
In this oh sweet life  
We're coming in from the cold  
We're coming in, coming in, coming in  
We're coming in from the cold  
It's life, it's life, it's life  
Coming in from the cold  
We're coming in, coming in, coming in  
Coming in from the cold

It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talking to  
Well you, it's you, it's you  
It's you I'm talking to now  
Why do you look so sad and forsaken  
Don't you know  
When one door is closed  
Don't you know many more is open

Would you let the system  
No dread no  
Would you let the system  
Get on top of your head  
No dread no  
Would you let the system  
Make you kill your brotherman  
No dread no  
The biggest man you ever  
Did see was once a baby

In this life, in this life, in this life  
In this oh sweet life  
We're coming in from the cold  
We're coming in, coming in, coming in  
Coming in from the cold  
We're coming in, coming in, coming in