

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, Guiltiness

Guiltiness (talkin' 'bout guiltiness)  
Pressed on their conscience. Oh yeah.  
And they live their lives (they live their lives)  
On false pretence everyday -  
each and everyday. Yeah.

These are the big fish  
Who always try to eat down the small fish,  
just the small fish.  
I tell you what: they would do anything  
To materialize their every wish. Oh yeah-eah-eah-eah.

Say: Woe to the downpressors:  
They'll eat the bread of sorrow!  
Woe to the downpressors:  
They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow!  
Woe to the downpressors:  
They'll eat the bread of sorrow!  
Oh, yeah-eah! Oh, yeah-eah-eah-eah!

Guiltiness  
Pressed on their conscience. Oh yeah. Oh yeah.  
These are the big fish  
Who always try to eat down the small fish,  
just the small fish.

I tell you what: they would do anything  
To materialize their every wish. Oh, yeah-eah-eah-eah-eah-eah.

But: Woe to the downpressors:  
They'll eat the bread of sorrow!  
Woe to the downpressors:  
They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow!  
Woe to the downpressors:  
They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow!  
Oh, yeah-eah! Oh yeah-e-e-e-e-e!

Guiltiness. Oh yeah. Ah!  
They'll eat the bread of sorrow everyday.