

Bob Marley & The Wailers, No Sympathy

I can't find no love
No sympathy
What kind of love
They've got for me
I'm on my way
To happiness
Where I can find
Some peace and rest

When I'm in my trouble here
Only me feels the pain
Not one good word of advice
From any of my so called friends

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No sympathy
What kind of love
They've got for me
I'm on my way
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Might as well, might as well
I get out, I get out of hell
Hell would never be made for me
So I'm gonna search, search 'till I'm free

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