

# Bob Marley & The Wailers, Talkin' Blues

Yeah, oh yeah, no!  
Cold ground was my bed last night  
And rock was my pillow too  
Cold ground was my bed last night  
And rock was my pillow too, yeah

I'm sayin talkin' blues, talkin' blues  
They say your feet is just too big for your shoes  
Talkin' blues, talkin' blues  
Your feet is just too big for your shoes

I've been down on the rock so long  
I seem to wear a permanent screw, yeah  
I've been down on the rock so long  
I seem to wear a permanent screw  
But I'm gonna stare in the sun  
Let the rays shine in my eyes  
I'm gonna take a just a one step more  
Cause I feel like bombing a church, now  
Now that you know that the preacher is lying

So who's gonna stay at home  
When, when the freedom fighters are fighting  
Talkin' blues, talkin' blues  
They say your feet is just too big for your shoes, whoa  
Talkin' blues, keep on, talkin' blues  
They say, you hear what they say, didn't you hear?

Cold ground was my bed last night  
Rock stone, rock stone, rock stone was my pillow  
Cold ground was my bed last night  
And rock was my pillow too

Sayin talkin' blues, talkin' blues  
I seem to wear a permanent, permanent screw  
Talkin' blues, talkin' blues  
They say your feet is just too big for your shoes