Finley Quaye, Ride On And Turn The People On

My bassman is a ghost

And my ghost is a news carrier

News carrier back me up man

I had some pain

I became

You're satellite

Got to get it all right

Sight

I know a man called Sylvester

Him have to wear a bullet proof vest y'all

No kinda way no kinda way at all

Music live

Children learn

I may be trigger happy

But I wished I had a pappy

To show me right from wrong

And good from evil

This is the future hey

I ain't gonna shoot you hey

And if you feel you got to move

I man can supply a groove

I man can soothe for real

Had a daddy had a pappa

Who ran away from my mother

See

Those who have eyes like mine

Let them shine

All time all star

I had some pain

I became you're sonic satellite

Got to get it all right

Just right

I know a man called Sylvester

Him have to wear a bullet proof vest y'all

No kinda way no kinda way through the day

Music live

??? learn

I may be trigger happy

But I wished I had a pappy

To show me right from wrong

And good from evil

This is the future hey

I ain't gonna shoot ya hey

And if you feel you got to scream

'Cause you're dealing with the cream

You're not wrong

Had a daddy had a pappa

Who ran away from my mother

Had a daddy had a pappa

Him inspire and entertain

Then my mother mash up in brain

So had a daddy had a pappa

Who ran away from my mother yeah

My friend he is a snapper

But enjoy dress up snapper

Dapper snapper dapper snapper

Gunshot a capella

Shoot out a capella

Rocket interstellar

Take it interstellar

Shoot out a capella

???

Ride on and turn the people on

Never mind morgan

Thieved my mamma's tomato
Thieved her sweet potato
Reball the banana
Then they make it hyper
For us to live together
My generation
Got to stand up in love
The higher the more
The stronger the harder
Do you see it
Hey
Those who have eyes like a don
Ride on and turn the people on
Ride on and turn the people on ...