

Gerald Levert, No Man's Land

What happened to the old records
when it sounded like this
what happened to the old records
when it was strictly classics

[Repeat]

What's going on is what he once said
guess nobody heard him
and it's no better as days go by
I'm gettin' fed up
pain and misery is taking over me
hungry babies unemployment lines people
steady dying
I'm gettin' my bags and I'm going
to the place that is no where

[Chorus]

I'm going going packin' my bags
and going to no man's land
I'm going going packin' my bags
I'm going to no man's land

Catching cases and during time I'm getting
careless
my baby's mama making me loose my mind
gotta keep my head up
the divorce rates running high ain't no
family ties
where's our future, churches burning down,
disease is spreading around
I'm gettin' my bags and I'm going to a place
where no man's land

[Chorus]

Sign of the times staring you in your face
I must go on try to find a better place

Repeat Chorus five times

[Ad-Lib]

Gotta get away find here go far from here
fly away from here
Gotta get away find here go far from here

[Fade]