Xavier Rudd, No Woman No Cry

No woman, no cry
No woman, no cry
No woman, no cry
No woman, no cry

And I remember when we used to sit
In a government yard in Trenchtown
Oba, oba-serving the hypocrites
As we would mingle with the good people we meet
Good friends we have and good friends we've lost along the way
In this bright future we can't forget our past
So dry your tears I say

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I remember when we used to sit
In a government yard in Trenchtown
And Georgie would make fire light
Log wood burnin' through the night
And we would cook corn meal porridge of
Which I'll share with you, mmm you and you

My feet is my only carriage now
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone

Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright well
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright well
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Ev'rything's gonna be alright

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