

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Mix Up, Mix Up

Oh Lord, Oh Lord, Oh Lord, Yeah
Well it's not easy, it's not easy
Speak the truth, come on speak
It ever cause it what it will
He who hide the wrong he did
Surely did the wrong thing still

Get in the studio of, studio of time and experience
Here we experience, the good and bad
What we have, and what we had
This session, not just another version
Oh Lord, give me a session not another version
They're so much stumbling blocks right in our way
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
There's so much wanting, so much gaining
So much have done

Too much, little Mix Up, in the Mix Up, Yes
Too much, little Mix Up
Too much of this Mix Up, Mix Up
Don't Mix dem up

I was born in the country, right on top of the hill
I still remain, I know I still, I will
But through your fu... respect
And through your false pride
Someone wanna take JAH Children for a ride
Shut up! Open the gate, and let the saints thru...

Please make it a session
Not another version, Ooh please make it a session
Not another version

Hey, you been talking all your mouth full of lies
Sitting there toppling, and Lord they criticize
So through the eyes of the fool, the deaf is wise
And through the eyes of the wise, the fool is size

Saying is too much Mix Up, Mix Up
(Repeat)

I wanna clear the wheel once and for all
I wanna clear my wheels, I don't care who fall
I got to clear my wheels once and for all
Clear my wheels, don't care who fall, fall
Too much Mix Up, Mix Up

Hea! Mr. Music why don't you wanna play
Don't you know today is a bright holiday
Some people waiting for the message that you bring
They listening to every word that you'll sing

Singing, too much Mix Up, Mix Up
Would you groove along now
Too much Mix Up, Mix Up
Yes would you groove along now
Too much Mix Up, Mix Up
They just can't stop you now
Too much Mix Up, Mix Up