

Hippos, Irie

How can I show you that I cannot not see?
How can I show you that my life's a lie?
Got the world round thinking that I feel Irie
Would you believe me if I told you I RAST-I-FAR-I

Hey hey, hey hey, hey hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah...

I'm gonna pass the structure from the left hand side
Well maybe then everyone will like me?
I'm gonna jump punk rock, and throw the horse shoe
spend five dollars on coffee, Well.

Chorus

The superficial life is wrong
I won't look cool if I HIT THE BONG
Maybe I should be, different from everybody
Or maybe I should be, or maybe I should be me.

People now people now, wherever you are say Irie.
People now people now, say Irie after me, Irie.