

The More You Live

Desmond Dekker

Bow-bow-bow-bow-bow.bow
Bow-bow-bow-bow-bow.bow

It's not what you say
It's how you say it
It's not what you do
It's how you do it
It's not what you learn
It's how you learn it
It's not what you think
It's how you're thinking, Lord

The more you live
It's the more you learn
The more you live
It's the more you learn
The more you live
It's the more you learn
The more you live
It's the more you learn

0-0-7
0-0-7
At ocean eleven
And the rudeboys a go waii
'Cause them out of jail
Rudeboys cannot fail... no, no
'Cause them must get bail

Goodnight my love
Pleasant dreams
Sleep tight my love
May tomorrow be sunny and bright
And come closer to me

Some are tosh, yeah (some are tosh, yeah)
Some are tosh, yeah (some are tosh, yeah)
They're trying to hurt me (trying to hurt me)
But some are tosh, yeah (some are tosh, yeah)

People get ready
For the train is coming
You don't need no ticket
You just get on the board
People get ready
For the train is coming
You don't need no ticket
You just get on board

I'm in a dancing mood, baby
I'm in a dancing mood
I'm in a dancing mood, baby, please
I'm in a dancing mood

Darling, (la la la la la la)
If forever we'll be so nice (la la la la la la)
And forever we'll be so tight (la la la la la la)

Real love to beat
Baba Joe? let's bojezz? real love to beat
Baba Joe...[fades out with non-rehearsed lyrics)