

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.

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.