

Cheer Up

Babylon Circus

Cheer up, cheer up, cheer up, cheer up
We got work to do
Cheer up now, cheer up, cheer up, cheer up
And a long way to get thru
Some people got nothing
Got no choice but to face tribulation
No food on the table dis morning
But ya must get force to overcome the situation
Must get some force
To overcome the situation
Must get some force, to overcome
Overcome, overcome
Some people got nothing at all
No time to complain, no time to shuffle
Every day dem haffi struggle fe survival
But give dem a smile, and they will give it to you double
Give dem a smile
And dem will give it to you double
Give dem a smile
And they give it to you, give it to you
Some people, living in my neighborhood
Got no big trouble which would make dem feel the pain
No problem on their way to find food
But dem always find a reason to complain
Complain bout every law, complain bout every tax
Complain about work, complain about strikes
Complain on holidays, complain at christmas
Complain on motorways but dem never take di bus
Complain about the sun, complain about the rain
Complain about every little thing they can't explain
'Bout strangers, 'bout neighbours, 'bout little children makink noises!
Complain, complain, complain, complain, complain about
Life...

...

Cheer up cheer up
Cheer up cheer up
We got work to do
Cheer up now, cheer up, cheer up, cheer up
And a long long long long long way
Some people get on well with progress
Getting bit success with their own little business
Some a dem are sur it's just because dem are di best
And fi more productivity, dem never get rest
Learning Babylon strategies
Getting some financial opportunities
Is that di only way to succeed?
Get more, more, more than just what we need

Get more, get more, more than what we need
Want more, want more, still disappointed!
Get more, get more than just what we need
Want more, want more, want more, want more
One day we get some thing, next day we look fe double
See all what we can do with just a little
One day we get peace, next day we look fi trouble
See all what we got, and tell me why you grumble
Grumble grumble tell me why ya grumble

Grumble grumble tell me why, tell me why
Grumble grumble tell me why ya grumble
Grumble grumble tell me why, tell me why
Tell me why ya grumble
Grumble grumble
Don't forget what life is worth
Oh what a good thing to live up on the Earth!
Oh my people living in the north, don't forget
Life...

...

C'est l'histoire d'un p'tit bonhomme
Tout p'tit, tout seul
Y s'dit qu'c'est pas bien grave
Qu'y soit tout p'tit vu qu'il est tout seul
Y s'dit qu'c'est pas bien grave
Qu'y soit tout seul
Que de toute façon, si y'en avait d'autres
Y saurait pas quoi leurs dire
Que eux sûr'ment, ils viendraient l'emmerder dans son p'tit chez lui
Que de toute façon, ils auraient pas intérêt à piétiner son p'tit carré
De p'tite pelouse
Que si y'en avait d'autres il achèterait un p'tit gros chien, bien concentré
Bien tout plein de dents
Qu'il le dresserait à les attaquer
À les découper en mille petits morceaux qui seraient bien plus petits que lui
i
Qu'après il ferait marcher leurs morceaux de viande au pas
Qu'il aurait une armée de beefsteak de ces connards
Avec laquelle il irait attaquer des planètes pour tous les niquer
Ces PD d'extraterrestres et leur faire voir qui c'est le plus fort !
C'est l'histoire d'un tout p'tit bonhomme à qui sa maman vient de demander d'
'éteindre sa Nintendo !