Memphis

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Yes, me friend, me friend, Them set me free again Yes, me friend, me friend, Me deh 'pon street again

The bars could not hold me Force could not control me now They try to keep me down, But God put me around

Yes, I've been accused, Wrongly abused, now But through the powers of the Most-'Igh, They've got to turn me loose, mm!

(Brr) Don't try (brr) To cold me up (brr) On this (brr) bridge now I've got to reach Mount Zion The 'ighest region (Brr) If you bull-bucka, Let me tell you that I'm a duppy conqueror, conqueror

Yes, me friend, me good friend, Them set me free again, mm Yes, me friend, Them turn me loose again

(Brr) Don't try (brr) To cold me up on (brr) This (brr) bridge now I've got to reach Mount Zion The 'ighest region (Brr) If you bull-bucka, Let me tell you I'm a duppy conqueror, hit it! (conqueror)

(Yes, me friend,) me friend, me friend, me friend, We deh a street again Yes, me friend, me friend, me friend, Dem set me free again Dem set me free again

Don't try to show off Fi make you friend dem laugh, what a la-la! For I will cut you off And I will have the last laugh I'm cryin'! Yes, me friend, We deh a street again, yea-eah Yes, me friend, me friend, me friend, (Dem set me free again.) Oh-oh-ooh, yeah mm-mm Bars could not hold me