

# 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)