

## Financial Endorsement

Gregory Isaacs

Here I come again  
With my same sad story, my friend  
I'm living the same life that never seem to end  
Now the babies need milk and their mother wants clothes  
The landlord need his rent and I only got 38 cents  
Where in this world does all these problems arose from?

No one, there is no one, no one really knows  
Now some needies looking job while those greedys are looking to  
rob  
And at the [?] whole lot of crime start create  
So please be careful people, even standing at your gate  
And ask the Lord to give us faith  
Let us try and put these things straight, yeah

Every day all you can hear, things raise  
And not much long ago they shortened our days  
So please be careful people, even standing at your gate  
And ask the Lord to give us faith  
Let us try and put these things straight  
Lord, please give us faith  
Let us try and put these things straight, yeah

Oh Lord, oh yeah, alright, alright