Femiliarise

Keziah Jones

I guess you better familiarizes yourself with me 'Cause the weather's all fine You know there's never no "waiting for the right kind of breeze" when pleasure all's mine

Always remember to communicate across memories 'cause yesteray's gone And now it's almost time to go don't say no more because the tide's come

Familiarize Familiarize Familiarize Familiarize yourself with me

I guess you know this "familiar" face was put upon me the night I was born It was ma destiny that (they said) a star was above me in a wild storm

I'd like to know how many songs must an angel sing before an eye's red? Now it's time to set off don't you know I wait for you on a saw-see bed?

So... Familiarize Familiarize Familiarize Familiarize yourself with me

Communicate across memories cuz yesterday's gone When it's time to go don't say no more Because the tide's come I say the tide's come The tide's come yeah