

Life During Exodus

Umphey's McGee

Exodus, movement of jah people
Exodus, movement of jah people

Heard of a van that is loaded with weapons
Packed up and ready to go
Heard of some grave sites, out by the highway
A place where nobody knows
The sound of gunfire, off in the distance
I'm getting used to it now
Lived in a brownstone, lived in the ghetto
I've lived all over this town

This ain't no party, this ain't no disco
This ain't no fooling around
No time for dancing, or lovey dovey
I ain't got time for that now

Open your eyes and look within
Are you satisfied with the life you're living?
We know where we're going
And we know where we're from
We're leaving Babylon
And we're going to our Father's land

Heard about Houston? Heard about Detroit?
Heard about Pittsburgh, P. A.?
You oughta know not to stand by the window
Someone might see you up there
I got some groceries, some peanut butter
To last a couple of days
But I ain't got no speakers, ain't got no headphones
Ain't got no records to play

Why stay in college? Why go to night school?

Gonna be different this time
Can't write a letter, can't write a postcard
I ain't got no time for that now

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City of tiny lites
Don't you wanna go
Hear those tiny auto horns
When they tiny blow
Tiny lightning
In the storm
Tiny blankets
Gonna keep you warm
Tiny tiny pillows
Tiny tiny sheets
Talkin' 'bout those tiny cookies
That the people eat

Oh the city of tiny lites
Maybe you should know

That it's over there
It's over there
It's over there
It's over there
In the tiny dirt somewhere

This ain't no party, this ain't no disco
This ain't no fooling around
No time for dancing, or lovey dovey
I ain't got time for that now

This ain't no party, this ain't no disco
This ain't no fooling around
This ain't no Mudd Club, or C.B.G.B
I ain't got time for that now

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Exodus!