

Bob Marley

Concrete Jungle

I was a little boy and I took it hard when Grandpa had to leave.
Grandma said, listen up son, I've someone I'd like for you to meet.
And she pulled to the edge of the road by the river side.
Cranked an 8-track radio.

Man come on singing, "everything gonna be alright."
And in that August sun she smiled, the tears welled in her eyes.
She said, "sometimes it's gonna rain, even if you don't want it to,
Whatcha gonna do?"

Ooooh, sitting on a river bank
Ooooh, her arm around me.
Ooooh, and we sang quietly,
Grandma and me and Bob Marley.

So baby when that sun ain't shining,
You can call on me.
I'll take you miles along a winding road,
To placing that you've been.
Where you can find your strength again,
And in the morning you will rise,
You're gonna be alright

Oooh, sitting on a riverbank,
Oooh, my arms around you.
Oooh, and we'll sing quietly,
You and me and Bob Marley.

**Break

Oooh, sitting on a riverbank,
Oooh, my arms around you.
Oooh, and we'll sing quietly,
You and me and Bob Marley.

You and me and Bob Marley.
