Bob Marley

Concrete Jungle

I was a little boy and I took it hard when Grandpa had to leave.
Grandma said, listen up son, Iâ€™ve someone Iâ€™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, â€œeverything gonna be alrightâ€•
And in that August sun she smiled, the tears welled in her eyes.
She said, â€œsometimes itâ€™s gonna rain, even if you donâ€™t want it to,
Whatcha gonna do?â€•

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 ainâ€™t shining,
You can call on me.
Iâ€™ll take you miles along a winding road,
To placing that youâ€™ve been.
Where you can find your strength again,
And in the morning you will rise,
Youâ€™re gonna be alright

Oooh, sitting on a riverbank,
Oooh, my arms around you.
Oooh, and weâ€™ll sing quietly,
You and me and Bob Marley.

**Break

Oooh, sitting on a riverbank,
Oooh, my arms around you.
Oooh, and weâ€™ll sing quietly,
You and me and Bob Marley.

You and me and Bob Marley.

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