

# The Rasta's Green Garden

## The Blims

Well I'm not political I've never even voted  
But my home is where my heart is and my heart is on a boat trip  
Racing racing out on the open swell  
My hearts not nohas ark you know there's room for you aswell

### Chorus

I said raster raster sat under your coconut tree  
What's it like to be free  
Please please don't tell me  
Tell everybody

I see a pretty little girl who's sitting over there  
She got her head in her hand like she doesn't care  
Her mind is racing racing up in the sky  
Try as I may I don't know why  
Night turns to day  
Day turns to night  
Humans by nature they just love to fight  
I ask Why Why Why please tell me why  
Now its my turn to cry

### Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Bazz

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>