Going Back West

Jimmy Cliff

I was born and raised in the ghetto

Talk with me and you'll know

I wasn't satisfied with living on the side

I started looking around for a possibility

But listen to my story, of what became of meI met a businessman

Who said he got some friends back East

Said, "Why don't you come along?

Well we could help you at least"

"Make you into a big star

By playing your guitar"

But the joke was on me

They left me flat to seeGoing back West

(Going back West)

Yes I know, I'll make out alright

Going back West

(Going back West)

Where my music's playing all night

Going back West

(Going back West)

Think I'll do alrightStruggling for recognition, identity and respect

I got a lot of promises, they told me not to fret

Said, "We will stand by you

If the going gets rough"

But when I started sinking

They didn't even bluffGoing back West

(Going back West)

Yes I know, I'll make out alright

Going back West

(Going back West)

Where my music's playing all night

Going back West

(Going back West)

I think, I'll do alright'Bout a year has come and gone

And left me standing here

Thinking how it could have been

'Cause still I ain't nowhere They surely took me for a ride

Trampled on my pride

But I'll hold my head up high

Got no more tears to cryGoing back West

(Going back West)

Yes I know, I'll make out alright

Going back West

(Going back West)

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(Going back West)

I think, I'll do alrightGoing back West

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Songwriters
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