

# Bob Marley

## Dean Brody

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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