Bad Seeds

Tomorrows Bad Seeds

WAKE UP IN THE MORNING
WIPE THE SLEEP FROM MY EYES
REACH FOR MY STASH AND ZAGS
READY TO TWIST ONE UP REAL FAST
FOR TOMORROWS SEEDS THEM GROW UP TO BE BAD
AND THOUGH MY CLOTHES ARE A BIT SHABBY
I STILL HOLD MY HEAD UP HIGH
ROCKIN THIS RUB A DUB STYLE OH OH OOHH

BUT THEN I THINK TO MYSELF OH LORD WHAT CAN I DO
OLD MARY JANE I GOT TO LEARN TO NOT TO LOVE YOU OHH OHH

OPEN THE DOOR
TO TAKE A WALK OUTSIDE
WHEN I?M WITH MARY
EVERYTHING SEEMS JUST RIGHT
AND WHEN I COME HOME LATE
AND MISS JANE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND
IT SEEMS MY LUCK HAS ALL RUN OUT OOH OOHH OOHH

BUT WHEN I THINK TO MYSELF OH LORD WHAT CAN I DO
OLD MARY JANE I GOT TO LEARN TO NOT TO LOVE YOU OHH OHH

TURN DOWN THE LIGHT
SAID GETTIN READY FOR TONIGHT
REACH FOR MY STASH AND ZAGS
IT SEEMS MY SISTER STOLE MY STASH
SEE HOW TOMORROWS SEEDS
THEM GROW UP TO BE BAD LIKE ME

REGGAE MUSIC MAKE ME FEEL SO IRIE
DO YOU WANNA GET HIGH WITH ME
IT?LL MAKE YOU FEEL REAL IRIE
WHEN YOU ROCKIN WITH TOMORROWS BAD SEEDS

BUT THEN I THINK TO MYSELF OH LORD WHAT CAN I DO
OLD MARY JANE I GOT TO LEARN TO NOT TO LOVE YOU OHH OHH

REGGAE MUSIC MAKE ME FEEL SO IRIE
DO YOU FEEL THE WAY I DO

IT?LL MAKE YOU FEEL REAL IRIE
WHEN YOU ROCKIN REGGAE DUB OLD SCHOOL
OH HOW THE MUSIC MAKE ME FEEL SO IRIE
DO YOU WANNA GET HIGH WITH ME
IT?LL MAKE YOU FEEL REAL IRIE
WHEN YOU ROCKIN WITH TOMORROWS BAD SEEDS

Lyrics submitted by Ali.

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