

# Who Could It Be

## Luciano

I told my baby not to wake me  
Not even for a cup of tea Who could it be now?  
Who could it be now?  
Who could it be now?  
Knocking on the Rastaman's door I've got to get myself away  
And find me a place where I'll be free  
City life is getting me down  
Even when I sleep I'm wearing a frown It couldn't be the landlord  
Could it be my baby?  
I told her not to wake me  
Not even for a cup of tea Who could it be now?  
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Knocking on the Rastaman's door Who could it be now?  
Who could it be now?  
Who could it be now?  
Knocking on the Rastaman's door I'm in deep meditation  
Trying to find myself  
Don't need no provocation  
It's a minute after twelve Now who dares to disturb  
My tranquility  
When I'm meditating  
On the Almighty Who could it be now?  
Who could it be now?  
Who could it be now?  
Knocking on the Rastaman's door I've got to get myself away  
And find me a place where I'll be free  
City life is getting me down  
Even when I sleep I'm wearing a frown It couldn't be the landlord  
Could it be my baby?  
I told her not to wake me  
Not even for a cup of tea

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