

Concrete Jungle (Live London 1973)

Bob Marley

No sun will shine in my day today; (no sun will shine)
The high yellow moon won't come out to play
(That high yellow moon won't come out to play)
I said (darkness) darkness has covered my light,
(And the stage) And the stage my day into night, yeah
Where is the love to be found? (oo-ooh-ooh)
Won't someone tell me?
'Cause my (sweet life) life must be somewhere to be found
(Must be somewhere for me)
Instead of concrete jungle (la la-la!),
Where the living is harder (la-la!). Concrete jungle (la la-la!)
Man you got to do your (la la-la!) best.
Wo-ooh, yeah
No chains around my feet,
But I'm not free, oh-ooh!
I know I am bound here in captivity
G'yeah, now - (never, never) I've never known happiness
(Never, never) I've never known what sweet caress is
Still, I'll be always laughing like a clown;
Won't someone help me? 'Cause I (sweet life)
I've got to pick myself from off the ground
(Must be somewhere for me), he-yeah!
In this a concrete jungle (la la-la!):
I said, what do you cry for me (la-la!) now, o-oh!
Concrete jungle (la la-la!), ah,
Won't you let me be (la la-la!), now.
Hey! Oh, now! I said that life (sweet life)
It must be somewhere to be found
(Must be somewhere for me)
Oh, instead: concrete jungle (la-la!)
Collusion (la-la!) -
Confusion (confusion). Eh! Concrete jungle (la-la!) baby, you've got it in
Concrete jungle (la la-la!), now. Eh!
Concrete jungle (la la-la!)

Songwriters

BOB MARLEY Published by

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