Bob Marley & The Wailers

Misty morning don't see no sun
I know you're out there somewhere having fun
There is one mystery I just can't express
To give your more, and receive your less
One a my good friends said in a reggae rhyd'm
Don't jump in the water if you can't swim
The power of philosophy, yeah, floats through my head
Light like a feather, heavy as lead
Light like a feather, heavy as lead, yeah
See no sun, oh the time has come I want you

I want you to straighten out my tomorrow I want you to straighten out my tomorrow I want you to straighten out my tomorrow

Misty morning don't see no sun
I know you're out there somewhere having fun
Mysteries I just can't express
How can you ever give your more, to receive your less
Like my good friend said in a reggae rhythm
Can't jump can't jump in the water if you can't swim... I want you

I want you to straighten out my today, my tomorrow, my my my...
I want you to straighten out my tomorrow
In a misty morning, I want you to straighten out my tomorrow
Straighten out my tomorrow
My tomorrow, needs some straightening out
I want you to straighten out my tomorrow
Mist... mist...
I want you to straighten out my tomorrow...