

# No Man's Land

Gerald Levert

What happened to the old records  
when it sounded like this  
what happened to the old records  
when it was strictly classics

What's going on is what he once said  
guess nobody heard him  
and it's no better as days go by  
I'm gettin' fed up  
pain and misery is taking over me  
hungry babies unemployment lines people  
steady dying  
I'm getttin' my bags and I'm going  
to the place that is no where

I'm going going packin' my bags  
and going to no man's land  
I'm going going packin' my bags  
I'm going to no man's land

Catching cases and during time I'm getting  
careless  
my baby's mama making me loose my mind  
gotta keep my head up  
the divorce rates running high ain't no  
family ties  
where's our future, chruches burning down,  
disease is spreading around  
I'm gettin' my bags and I'm going to a place  
where no man's land

I'm going going packin' my bags  
and going to no man's land  
I'm going going packin' my bags  
I'm going to no man's land

Sign of the times staring you in your face  
I must go on try to find a better place

I'm going going packin' my bags  
and going to no man's land  
I'm going going packin' my bags  
I'm going to no man's land  
(5x)

Gotta get away find here go far from here  
fly away from here  
Gotta get away find here go far from here