Sleeping Dogs

Lucky Dube

I'm ready to be happy I've been down too long It's time to rise above it all I put a big smile across my face as I walk down joy street yeah Follow me if you can But leave all the burdens behind Don't look to the past It'll make you passteristik Look to the future It'll make you futuristik Hey mister! Hey sir! Don't open that cupboard I don't want no skeletons falling out I don't want no bones falling out I don't want my past Catching up with me 'Cause I'm happy oh... Let sleeping dogs lie I see two men in the street Holding hands and kissing The other one looks The other one smiles When the other one smiles The other one blushes I didn't wanna know What's going on As long as they're happy I don't wanna look up to politicians They're gonna feed me Political bull And I will have Political diarrhoea Don't look to the past It'll make you passteristik (Don't look it up -Me just made it up) Look to the future It'll make you futuristik Hey mister! Hey sir! Don't open that cupboard I don't want no bones falling out