

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