

# No Woman No Cry

Xavier Rudd

No woman, no cry  
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No woman, no cry

And I remember when we used to sit  
In a government yard in Trenchtown  
Oba, oba-serving the hypocrites  
As we would mingle with the good people we meet  
Good friends we have and good friends we've lost along the way  
In this bright future we can't forget our past  
So dry your tears I say

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I remember when we used to sit  
In a government yard in Trenchtown  
And Georgie would make fire light  
Log wood burnin' through the night  
And we would cook corn meal porridge of  
Which I'll share with you, mmm you and you

My feet is my only carriage now  
So I've got to push on through  
But while I'm gone

Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright  
Ev'rything's gonna be alright well  
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