No Woman, No Cry

I said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard – in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
Log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through (But while I'm gone...)
Everything's gonna be alright
Everything's gonna be alright

No woman, no cry, etc

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