

1000 Travels Of Jawaharlal "Few And Far Between"

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[Merchant]

[alto sax: Maceo Parker/tenor sax: Alfred "Pee Wee"
Ellis/trombone: Fred Wesley (together: The JB Horns)]

Times are far between, and few I bet, when we can look
upon our lives without regret.
Of all the things I have done, you think I'm proud of
everyone without exception?

'Till you make your peace with yesterday, you'll never
build a future.
I swear by what I say.
Whatever penance you do, decide what it's worth to
you and then respect it.
However long it will take to weather your mistakes, why
not accept it?

My hands, for now, are tied.
I'm a body frozen.
I'm a will that's paralyzed.
When will you ever set aside your pain and misery?
No matter how I beg, no matter how I wish or plead,
you'll never be more than alive.
You'll never do more than survive until you expect it.
Do you want to build a world with our lives?
You better soon decide or you can forget it.

My hands, for now, are tied.
I'm a body frozen.
I'm a will that's paralyzed.
'Till you drop that heavy baggage you're dragging
behind, there won't be room for us to both go this ride.

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