

## Kevin Paris

### "11 N"

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Chorus:

Hey my friend, would you lend me your hand  
And play that sweet, sweet song yet again?  
See in the start had this weakness in our hearts  
Now its buried by the waves in the sand in the sand,  
say

Youâ€™ve been a while, I can see it in your smile  
Forgot the troubles this world brings and the trials  
That irie state, smoke clouds rise then break  
Weâ€™re living to the rhythms that 11 N. way, N. way.

Now, now, what more can I say?  
Our mindsâ€™ made up-, weâ€™re on our way  
On to a better place

Slip these sandals on,  
Gonna wear them till the sole is gone  
Singing, weâ€™ve only got one life to live

So pass another one to cool us down  
Gather up, gather around this town  
Make yourself at home and stay till you please and  
Play that sweet music with ease

Pre-Chorus:

My friend, there is no other way, no  
You know there is no other way, no  
You know there is no other way, no other way

CHORUS

Some good talk later, itâ€™s 4am  
These songs running through our heads again  
Again and again, again and again.

Oh you know, theyâ€™re mixed and theyâ€™re  
matched  
Warm breeze singing this winter has past  
In simple stride, we move it on outside  
Singing carry on slow, yes carry on slow

And let it all go,  
Yes let it all go  
Let the music take hold,  
Let the music take hold

Pre-Chorus

CHORUS

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