

Tibob De Nazareth "Kite L Ale"

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Kite I Ale

Lyrics: Tibob

Music: Tibob

Yon dimanch senkÃ" dimaten m ap antre
M fatige m louvri pÃ²t pou m repoze
Sanzatann gen yon vwa fÃ" mwen vire
Natacha de ran dlo k ape koule
Li di m "Tibob di mwen ki sa pou m fÃ"
Mwen san ti m vle fini avÃ" k lavi
Jan mwen fidÃ" l poukisa m nan mizÃ"
Pou m jwenn yon moun ki renmen m pou lavi
M santi anndan m fremi
Misye di l pa pou li
KÃ²msi pitit mwen ka gon lÃ²t papa
M pa janm konn lÃ²t gason
M pa t dwe nan diskisyon
KÃ²lÃ" monte misye di l kite sa"

Mwen pran men l fÃ" l antre pou li chita
Retire tout vye lide nan tÃ"t li
Eksplike l avÃ" k mo ki bay lespwa
Bay kouray premye devwa yon zanmi
Mwen di l "Tasha, pa bay tÃ"t ou pwoblÃ"m
Bonte w a va trase yon wout pou ou
Pou jan ou bÃ" l misye gen lÃ" pa tÃ"m
Sispann kriye pou sa k pa p bon pou ou
W pa bezwen fÃ" movesan
Lavi a pi bÃ" l devan
Yon ti bite pa dwe fÃ" w chavire
Ranmase fÃ²s ou machÃ"
Ou sensÃ" ou gen bonkÃ"
Kite l ale Bondye va ranplase l

Refren

Kite l ale

W ap toujou ka jwenn lanmou

Kite l ale

Si w wÃ" l ale pa t pou ou

Kite l ale

Sispann kriye pa fÃ" movesan

Kite l ale
Yon move jou pa di movetan

Panse a demen
Lã" bato w panche
Pran vi w a de men
W a rive
Menm si pa t sa w te vle
Zanmi fÃ² w espere
Si yon moun fÃ" w pran w so
Pa di lavi ba w do

Refren

Wo oh! Wo oh! (Bis)

Pa fatigue kÃ² ou
Si l pa pase bÃ² ou
Ou merite lajwa
Li pa ka ba ou sa
Kite misye vole
Kite l ale
Kite misye mache
Kite l ale
Sispann kriye pa fÃ" movesan
Kite l ale
Yon move jou pa di movetan

Produced by: Tibob
Keyboards: Tibob & T-Jean
Bass (Synth): T-Jean
Guitars: Chichi
Backgrounds: Tibob, Chichi, Ketia
Drums: T-Jean
Sax Solo: Godwin

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Let him go

One Sunday morning at 5
I was tired
And going back home to sleep
As I was opening the door
A trembling voice called me up
Natasha was crying heavily
She said "Tibob tell me what to do?
I have it with life
I am so faithful and yet
In such a misery to find
Someone to love me truly
Something moved in my stomach

He said itÃ¢â€Œ™s not his
As if my child (uh uh uh uh)
Could have another father
I never knew any other man
Nothing was to be discussed
Anger came around
And he left me all aloneÃ¢â€Œ

I took her hand in
Made her sit and relax
Brushed off her suicidal thoughts
Explained her with encouraging words
To give her hope and strength
The first duty of a true friend
I said: Ã¢â€ŒTasha, forget him all
Your goodness will find you a path
You are so beautiful
He must be out of his taste
Stop crying for whatÃ¢â€Œ™s not the best for you
No need to be furious
Life will be more beautiful
You stumbled (uh uh uh uh)
But failed to fall
Gather your strength, my friend
You canÃ¢â€Œ™t lose with your sincere heart
Let him go, God will replace him!

Chorus
Let him go!
YouÃ¢â€Œ™ll always find love
Let him go!
He left he was never yours
Let him go!
Stop crying, stop worrying
Let him go!
One bad day doesnÃ¢â€Œ™t always announce with
bad times

Think of tomorrow
When your ship is sinking
Take your life with both hands
And youÃ¢â€Œ™ll make it through
That may not be what you want
But youÃ¢â€Œ™ve got to have hope
Someone simply made you slip
But life has not turned it's back against you

Chorus

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Why Jean-Charles?

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Let him go, your friend Tibob
Will always be with you

Don't mind if he doesn't come back
You deserve happiness
Which he doesn't have for you
Just let the fool go
Let him go!
Just let the bastard leave
Let him go!
Stop crying, stop worrying
Let him go!
One bad day
Doesn't always announce with bad times

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