

Marc B. "Mellow"

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You see the words I write down, are straight from in
here
Through my guitar strings, out my mouth, and in your
ear drums
And though I claim to play for fun Iâ€™m not gonna play
dumb its for
Mental, and Emotional relaxation.

When my girl stresses me or days arenâ€™t as free
As I want it to be
I just pick up my strings and the music brings
Positive changes, my life re-arranges.
Reality becomes easier to grasp.
Waves become easier to catch.
Days get more mellow and they last.
My brain, it stops thinking about the past.

[Chorus]

Slow. The Speed I like to go
Been tryinâ€™ to catch the people but the people like it
slow
So thatâ€™s the speed I like to go,
Been tryin to catch the people but the people like it
mellow.

I like papaya trees and green leaves and mellow rain.
I like when people throw me shakaâ€™s when I let them in
my lane
I like the, the types of places, that keep me in the sun
I like the places where doin nothinâ€™s fun.

Fast enough to get there, but slow enough to see
The music lies within me, naturally.
And my Father taught me to love the Sea,
You and me and that Island makes three, girl.

[Chorus]

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