

by UB40**"Don't Let It Pass You By"**Visit "[Don't Let It Pass You By](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's no-one coming with that freedom train.
There's nowhere you can go where you feel no pain.
Take the blinkers off you eye's,
The power is in your hand.
Stop waiting for your ticket to the promised land.

There ain't no heaven and there ain't no hell.
Except the one we're in, and you know to well
There's no-one waiting on,
Waiting on a higher high.
Don't let the only world you're ever gonna live in pass
you by.

Burn two spliff play ital riddem
Rub two dub burn ital collie
Because the rhythm a the marshall
And the rhythm a no partial go deh
Seh the rhythm a the marshall
And the rhythm a no partial
Rub two dub burn ital collie
Burn two spliff play ital riddem
Because you jamming with you brethren
Jam it 'till a morning
Forget about the warning
Have to jam it 'till a mornin'
Burn two spliff play ital riddem
Burn two spliff play ital riddem
Seh you playing in a concrete style
You playing in a resident style
And then you jam it all the while
Don't let it pass you by,
You gonna wake up and wonder why
Gone in the blues
Go check on the news
Go listen to political views
Rub two dub burn ital collie
Rub two dub burn ital collie
New Cross was no gate-crash bomb...
Rightful justice must be done!
Burn two spliff and rock to the riddem
Burn two spliff and rock to the riddem

We don't deal with Isim Scisim
We don't deal with Isim Scisim
Deal with folly-dolly
We don't deal with folly-dolly
Burn two spliff play ital riddem
Rub two dub burn ital collie
'cause you jammin' with your brethren
Jam it 'till the morning
Playin' in a concrete style
Jam it all the while
Don't let it pass you by,
You gonna wake up and wonder why
Burn two spliff play ital riddem
Burn two spliff play ital riddem

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