

Bob Marley

Dean Brody

I was a little boy and I took it hard when Grampa had to leave
Gramma said, "Listen up, son, I've someone I'd like for you to meet."

And she pulled to the edge of the road by the riverside and cranked an 8 track radio

A man come on saying, "Everything Gonna Be Alright"

And in that August sun she smiled the tears welled in her eyes
She said, "Sometimes it's gonna rain, even if you don't want it to. Whatcha gonna do?"

Oo oo oo

Sittin' on a riverbank

Oo oo oo

Her arm around me

Oo oo oo

We sang quietly

Gramma and me and Bob Marley

So baby when that sun ain't shining you can call on me

I'll take you miles along a winding road to places that you've been

Where you can find your strength again, and in the morning you will rise

You're gonna be alright

Oo oo oo

Sittin' on a riverbank

Oo oo oo

Arms around you

Oo oo oo

We'll sing quietly

You and me and Bob Marley [2x]

You and me and Bob Marley.