

Financial Endorsement

Gregory Isaacs

Here I come again
With my same sad story, my friend
I'm living the same life that never seem to end
Now the babies need milk and their mother wants clothes
The landlord need his rent and I only got 38 cents
Where in this world does all these problems arose from?

No one, there is no one, no one really knows
Now some needies looking job while those greedys are looking to
rob
And at the [?] whole lot of crime start create
So please be careful people, even standing at your gate
And ask the Lord to give us faith
Let us try and put these things straight, yeah

Every day all you can hear, things raise
And not much long ago they shortened our days
So please be careful people, even standing at your gate
And ask the Lord to give us faith
Let us try and put these things straight
Lord, please give us faith
Let us try and put these things straight, yeah

Oh Lord, oh yeah, alright, alright