

Get up Stand Up

Toots and The Maytals

Get up, stand up
Get up, stand up
I was going to see my love
I was going
Get ready brother
Get ready sister
I was going to see my love
I was flowing
Get on the morning train
For the evening train will be too late
Get on the morning train
For the evening train will be too late
That won't help
Where is the evening train?
That won't help
Where is the evening train?
Sitting in the broiling sun
Waiting for the day to come
Wishing for the night to come
That won't help
Sitting in the broiling sun
That won't help
Wishing for the night to come
That won't help
Get up now, get up now
Get up now
Get up, stand up now
Sitting inside a soul
Crying every day for more
Sitting inside a soul
Crying every day for more
But that won't help
Crying every day for more
That won't help
Fire burning in the soul
Burning out of control
Fire burning in the soul
Burning out of control
That won't help