Torn like an old dollar bill Girl let them say, what they will That no one should hurt you and that's all I seem to do That no one should desert you, that's all I seem to do I got to tell you, goodbye mama We've taken this too far Been trying to tell you what's going on Yeah Trying to make it easy on you Trying to make it better, make it easier on you It's all I came to do, oh It's all I came to do, oh Now I'm down in the light I must be dreaming it 'Cause I see clearly, I see angels here Bringin' something to me, mother mercy I told a lie, I didn't mean it Goodbye mama, I've taken this too far Been gone a while Been gone a long way, oh yeah I don't want to hurt you It's all I seem to do Don't want to desert you It's all I seem to do I got to tell you, goodbye mama I've taken this too far Been down a while Been down a long way Trying to make it easy on you Trying to make it better, make it easier on you It's all I came to do It's all I came to do It's all I came to do That's all Oh yeah, a long long way

Torn like an old dollar bill