Ask Anyone

Daryll-Ann

Stones lead me the way
The way that will cross
The light in her eyes

It's cruel, a lover in vain
Chasing a dream
And left with the pain

When they call, the night-colour tours
Love, don't you wait
It's always toujours

How can you trust
A heart on the run
Chasing a dream
From father to son

Workingman's blues
I know beggars can't choose
Their own way

Workingman's blues
I know beggars can't choose
Their own way

Dogs in the street understand
The color of shame

Love, show me the way
Knowing I'll find
The light in her eyes

It's cruel, a lover in vain
Chasing a dream
And left with the pain

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