It Doesn't Work Like That

Faye Webster

Lovers that live far apart
Need one another
But only have their postcards
I guess it doesn't work like that

The pitcher of the baseball team
Traded in his jersey
Doesn't want to leave
I guess it doesn't work like that
I guess it doesn't work like that

A collar around a dog's neck
His only identity
And he has no say in it
I guess it doesn't work like that

My sister is a hard worker
She doesn't deserve to be behind the counter
I guess it doesn't work like that
I guess it doesn't work like that

I've seen my mother in pain
Begging for her mom to remember her name
I guess it doesn't work like that
It never really works like that

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!