Weeds

John Anderson

It's a fact, I know that love is strange Play so many crazy games Love can come and love may go Both sides have to bear the hurt, I know

Let's just say, enough's enough And call it a love, honey, I fell for your bluff

I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow I hope things aren't like this tomorrow

Honey, we both know how hard we tried Every story has two sides And love is young but love gets old Love is hot and sometimes love gets cold

Just like the fool that keeps hanging on Wondering where our love went wrong I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow I hope things aren't like this tomorrow

My friends say all I need is time But I can't seem to get you off my mind Forgetting is something that is hard to do It's keeping me from getting over you

And I don't wanna hear how your times are hard I got to pull the weeds from my own backyard I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow I hope things aren't like this tomorrow I'm sitting here and drowning in my sorrow I hope things aren't like this tomorrow

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