

Black Smokehat

Jonathan Boulet

You and I all wanted the same
What a waste, what a waste
Don't forget your sorrow get face
What a waste, what a waste
I'm not asking how your body
Oh my God you wonder
Oh my God you wonder
Why?

Found your sunrise even the chain
What he say, what he say
God our reason to stay the same
What a waste, what a waste
I just want some justice done
Oh my God you wonder
Oh my God you wonder
Oh why... wait?

You're coming on, coming on, coming on, coming on again
I want it all, want it all, want it all, want it all
I'm not asking for your thought
I just want some justice done
Oh my God oh not tell
Oh my God oh not tell
Oh why?
You're coming on, coming on, coming on, coming on again
Now we get it
I want it all, want it all, want it all, want it all