

Tommy Dread

Lomelda

What was it good for?
Nothin' at all
All you got
Thought it could be golden
It could be true
Why do you aim to
Please the big shot?

Oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God
Oh God, oh God, oh God
Oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God

Wonder won't let up
But dread ain't such a bad line
I'll be back we'll be big, be kind
Be what was it good for?
Nothin' at all, nothin' at all

All, all, all I, all I
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got
All you got