

This Music

Nine Days

Well as I drive from rehearsal I drive down past familiar places
These songs and old acquaintance you can scrape their faces from the pages
Oh I when I first, when I first met you, you came as a crisp clean face on a sleeve
I've grown to some religion and I fall down to my knees
And I don't know if I could make it by without you
No I don't know if I'll make it by
Maybe it's all I got, all I got, all I got
Maybe it's what I've got, what I've got, what I've got
Maybe it's what I want, what I want, what I want
Oh I will never lose heart, oh yeah
Well it's hard here on Long Island to be an artist and speak your mind
Everybody pays too much attention to all shit that's going on, going on
Tonight we'll be together
A little heart and soul no thieves unfolded
No cover scene bullshit for tonight I'm yours and tonight your mine won't you share my mind
Maybe it's all I got, all I got, all I got
Maybe it's what I've got, what I've got, what I've got
Maybe it's what I want, it's what I want, what I want
And I will never lose heart
I will never lose heart
Tonight we'll be together
A little heart and soul no thieves unfolded
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Maybe it's all I got, all I got, all I got
Maybe it's what I've got, what I've got, what I've got
Maybe it's what I want, what I want, what I want
Oh this music, this music
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Maybe it's what I've got, what I've got, what I've got
Maybe it's what I want, what I want, what I want
Oh I will never lose heart
I will never lose heart
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