I tell you, friend Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

I'm sorry lady, But I'm sick and tired of your discontent You drive me crazy When you keep denying any improvement By the rules of my foolish heart, What we believe in is just what we are Don't miss your own life Haven't you heard, Problems will grow by the care that you're giving them Don't miss your own life Haven't you learned, Stop feeding fits of despair, you'll catch up again I'm sorry lady, But I'm finding it hard to contain myself See it hurts me like crazy How you choose that path when there're so many else By the rules of my foolish heart, What we believe in is just what we are Don't miss your own life Haven't you heard, Problems will grow by the care that you're giving them Don't miss your own life Haven't you learned, Stop feeding fits of despair, you'll catch up again Don't miss your own life Haven't you heard, Problems will grow by the care that you're giving them Don't miss your own life Haven't you learned, Stop feeding fits of despair, you'll catch up again Stop drowning your smiles in fake problems, and life will just do its thing You see, life's not that bad if you'd just stop that useless complaining What you're throwing away are your most precious days, And it will all be too late when you're gone Don't miss your own life Haven't you heard, Problems will grow by the care that you're giving them Don't miss your own life Haven't you learned, Stop feeding fits of despair, you'll catch up again Don't miss your own life Haven't you heard, Problems will grow by the care that you're giving them Don't miss your own life Haven't you learned, Stop feeding fits of despair, you'll catch up again