

# Oh Love

Voice Of The Beehive

he don't care the i've been untrue  
he don't care that i cry every night 'cause we're through  
and he don't wait to walk me home  
i gambled our love and now I'm alone

my friends they tell me that time is a healer  
my heart was stolen and you were the stealer  
i wait for you but you don't come home  
this pain is aches me right to my bones

(oh love, oh love)

i made my own bed and now i must lie in it alone  
trying to turn the time and it's nobody's fault but my own.

i only hope that on my judgement day  
the good lord believes me when i say  
i'm sad and i'm sorry, i can't stop my crying  
if this is the life i'd just assume dying

oh love, oh love let me make it up to you  
i'd do anything to prove that my love's still true  
i'm sad and i'm sorry i can't stop my crying  
if this is the life i'd just assume dying

(oh love, oh love)

it's goodbye again  
goodbye again  
goodbye again  
oh love