

# One More Song

Lagwagon

It's been awhile,  
But somewhere in each day I recall  
That crooked smile,  
Last few years to calculate  
All the ways I could have changed your fate  
And my role forever know the toll of still blood

One more song  
One more visit to the cell where I belong  
A hundred stories hanging on  
Fifteen songs that hanging from each line  
Goodnight

I recall the last song  
And I can't handle Brooklyn anymore  
But always long for one more sunrise

Knowing you are safe at home  
I picture life but then the vision jumps away  
Like the touch of death could see my name  
My cell, forever know the devil in details

A wrinkled page, scribbled word  
A melody gone will never be heard  
This one's writing itself  
God help, what god?  
One song, my aeroplane  
Forever over the sea

Goodbye

I can't write this sad song long,  
And they won't share the first line anymore  
But always long for one more song  
Tony, we'll always long for one more song  
Always long for one more