

Lost And Found

Omnium Gatherum

So maybe I lost all youth and tender loving afterwards
When I gave in wholly for that thing other and went my way
And the bride's mouth tasted like the word it's called by
But I've always been an oppressive kind of guy
So maybe I lost all youth and tender loving afterwards
When I gave in wholly for that thing other and went my way
And the bride's mouth tasted like the word it's called by
But I've always been an oppressive kind of guy
That's right
And they think I'm some kind of a...

Forget it
An early september night in that crooked bar
Tired and angry I was leaving the place
In that crooked bar
There leaning against the wall
Little but just enough for solace
And how the trees aghast
Over four o'clock
Think about all the love stories gone awry
To rest for a while
It really saved my evening then
Though nothing much more
And I thought "it seems like I've found you"
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And I thought "it seems like I've found you"