

Sad Songs

The Frames

1. And the light you gave
You took when you were gone
It's a war that can't be won
With fists or talk or money

2. And there's no escape
But there's nothing I want more
But I'd better stop complaining now
I guess because

R: Too many sad words make for sad, sad songs
Too many sad words make for sad, sad songs

3. And the night you came
You won me all and all
And the better part of everything
Was born to run

4. And the price of fame
Is that they love you when you're gone
But I better stop complaining now
It's useless because

R: Too many sad words...

Oooohhhhooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhooooooooohhhhhh
Oooohhhhooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhooooooooohhhhhh

R: Too many sad words...