

Sarah

America

Sarah, please
Where is the love you said you'd save for me
Am I a fool to think that something's strange
I think you've changed

Golly, Dad
She was the best thing that I ever had
Torn and battered now and due for repair
But she's not there

What does it matter and who really cares
With no one to turn to when she's not there
Ah, but it's all right, I'll get by

Miles apart
Left here standing with a broken heart
Call me names but I'll refuse to cry
Don't ask my why

What does it matter and who really cares
With no one to turn to when she's not there
Ah, but it's all right, I'll get by