

## Montreal

## Bahamas

When, we started out I had my doubts  
I let them in  
Now it can't begin  
When I apologize  
I see it in your eyes  
You don't give a damn  
Honey please  
Don't give up your man

Time, has it ways  
Of stealing days from me and you  
But what can we do  
If every time I call  
All of Montreal  
Don't seem like no plan  
Honey please  
Don't give up on your man

Of all the things we said  
Laying in our bed  
Which words will I hold true  
If I could stay the course  
My voice how it's horse  
From screaming 'the sky is blue'

Now here we are again  
Both wishing now was then  
When I do all I can  
Honey please  
Don't give up on your man