Spiritual

There ohhhh yea yea ohhhh Sometimes we must go We must look at our situations lady And how could u make me chose Between you and my first life There's so many others Wishing that they can raise their families All first at the same And playing and traveling But you keep me within chain Holding, keeping me from leaving I hope for the day When you and I can agree And we can live like we ardor be Girl its all for u And you call me Fame [x7] Ohh [x4]

Dwele