

Richmond

Faces

I wish I
I wish I was in Richmond
I do, I would I
I wish I
I wish I was back home

I'm waitin'
Here in New York City
The rain is falling
There's no one who cares
There's no one loves me here

The women
They may look very pretty
And some they know it
But some look good
They show a leg and smile
But they all look like the flowers
In someone else's garden
I've no act of love
for anyone but you