

Sometimes

Fleetwood Mac

Sometimes I get to thinking
About the times we used to have
But now you've gone away and left me so alone
La di da, la di da da, la di da
Although my back is aching
I'll work the whole day through
Although you hear that I've been wasting
All my time
Taking the sun from the sky
Lifting our hearts to the day
Thinking of new revelations
Talking with nothing to say
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