

Don't You Find

Jamie T

Don't you find, some of the time
There is always someone on your mind
That shouldn't be at all
In any place or any kind

She sailed long ago
To a land far away
Overseas, she'll be
In a land of opportunity

I don't know where she rolls
I don't know how she be
I know that I see
Sweet young thing one day before I go

And I give what I've got
And what I've got, I got to give
And I still We're nothing all the years

And I fall from it all
And I'll lose as I win
And I'll know where I go
It's got nothing more for me no more

Don't you find