

Letterman

Old Man Markley

Caught in a whirlwind
Everything's caving in
Feel the need to take a break
Have another cigarette

Then it's on to the next thing
Thinking 'bout songs to sing
Looking at my guitar strings

Oh, I watched you plant it in the ground
I knew it was a bad seed
Tried to warn you, but you're so proud

So now I'm tearing up the flower bed
Can't stop seeing red
Everything you never said

Oh, now I know who's a better man
'Cause you wrote it in the letter, man
Clearly stated so I'd understand
I wasn't part of your plan

You gone cut and run, son
You were something I believed in
All the lies you disguised with your foolish grin
Made it clear that we're never gonna see you again
Look what you done

You gone cut and run

So now you're hiding in a sad song
We don't wanna sing along
The chords are bad, the words are wrong
Left alone for too long

With his moral compass spinning
He went back to the beginning
Should have known I couldn't reason
With a sheep that doesn't follow through
I'm talking to you

Now we know who's a better man
'Cause we read it in your letter, man
It said we could never understand
We weren't part of your plan

You gone cut and run, son
You were something we believed in
All the lies you disguised with your foolish grin
Made it clear that we're never gonna see you again
Look what you done
[X2]

You gone cut and run
Look what you done
You gone cut and run
Tiskáno z www.txp.cz