Makin' A Mess Since '77

Private Line

Makin' a mess since '77 Makin' a mess since '77

I've heard too many songs of peace and love Love took a piece of my heart by now I'm a pissed off man I hate with my broken heart, I can't love...

No place to call home I wonder what it's like to see it all through your eyes as hard as I tried to keep going on and get it undone cause you're my #1

Makin' a mess since 77 Makin' a mess since 77

Too many times they say what is right But I would not change a day I won't waste my time for the corrupted goals Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com It's pay back time and I never get old...

No place to call home I wonder what it's like to see it all through your eyes as hard as I tried to keep going on and get it undone cause you're my #1

I said I never let you go, but you're gone with the flow You took a piece of me with you I picked the star from the sky All in the name of you and I It's all gone for good

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