

## Sad Songs

## The Frames

1. And the light you gave  
You took when you were gone  
It's a war that can't be won  
With fists or talk or money

2. And there's no escape  
But there's nothing I want more  
But I'd better stop complaining now  
I guess because

R: Too many sad words make for sad, sad songs  
Too many sad words make for sad, sad songs

3. And the night you came  
You won me all and all  
And the better part of everything  
Was born to run

4. And the price of fame  
Is that they love you when you're gone  
But I better stop complaining now  
It's useless because

R: Too many sad words...

Oooohhhhooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhooooooooohhhhhh  
Oooohhhhooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhooooooooohhhhhh

R: Too many sad words...