

# C'mon C'mon

The Von Bondies

On another day c'mon c'mon  
With these ropes tied tight can we do no wrong  
Now we grieve 'cause now it's gone  
Things were good when we were young

With my teeth bite down I can see the blood  
Of a thousand men who have come and gone  
Now we grieve 'cause now it's gone  
Things were good when we were young

Is it safe to say? (c'mon c'mon)  
Was it right to leave? (c'mon c'mon)  
Will I ever learn? (c'mon c'mon)  
(c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon)

As I make my way c'mon c'mon  
Through these battered nights that seem too long  
Now we grieve 'cause now it's gone  
Things were good when we were young

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Of a thousand men who have come and gone  
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Will I never learn? (c'mon c'mon)  
(c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon)

And on this day these deepened wounds don't heal so fast  
Can't hear me croon of a million lies that speak no truths  
Of a time gone by that now is through