Jerricco

Fireside

Things we said, things weve done
Now youre dead, now youre gone
And I believed in youWhy cant I complain on you, Lord?
Why cant I complain on you, Lord?
Why cant I complain on you no more?Now youre free from your sore
More to me than before
And I believed in you til the endThings we said, things weve done
Now youre dead, now youre gone
And I believed in you til the endWhy cant I complain on you, Lord?
Why cant I complain on you, Lord?
Why cant I complain on you no more?Why cant I complain on you, Lord?
Why cant I complain on you, Lord?
Why cant I complain on you no more?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/