

Like an Old Song

Clifford T. Ward

I've been sitting here far too long
Trying to remember everything you said
And how on earth did it all go wrong
I believed every word you said
But they told me not to listen
And come away
And now I'm getting low on ration
Love's gone out of fashion
Like and old song. Drink the wine this is my blood
Break my body with your bread
Take my heart across this world
Tell the people what I said. INSTRUMENTALI can't forget the way you kept me calm
The miles we walked and talked
The crowds that came
I saw you hold 'em all within your palm
Watched you heal the sick and mend the lame
Oh but you let 'em take you from me
And spit in you face
And now I'm getting low on ration
Love's gone out of fashion
Like an old song.

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