I Like the Sound

Jesse Sykes & The Sweet Hereafter

When the prisoner died
Lord, we knew we had failed
The black ladies sang
And the neighborhood children wailedNow the siren singers
Are about to come out
Can we blame ourselves
For ever having had a pitch of doubtI like, I like the soundI want to watch you draw infinity
Listen to you
While you're listening to me
'Cause I like, I like the sound
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/