

White Dove

Lynyrd Skynyrd

One two three
Two two three White Dove sittin' on a blackberry bush
Is there any questioning why?
Tell me what heaven you're bound for today
Feel just like I could cry
Feel just like I could cry Little squirrel sitting on a [Incomprehensible] rock
Wondering where the winter meal is coming from
Tired of fighting for it, gonna lay down my gun
Just know that my work is done
Just know that my work is done Little boy blue now come blow your horn
No more of the sheep is around
I said I'm tired of fighting, I'm gonna lay down my gun
Just know that my work is done
Just know that my work is done
Just know that my work is done
Just know that my work is done

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