

It's Rare

Vinnie & the Hooligans

I know it's rare to sing the blues these days
I know you're there, somewhere far and away
I know it's rare to handwrite letters
I'll never know you if you'll ever get them

Well I've got these songs to get me through the days
I'll never know if you'll get what I have to say
Candles burn slow as the night drags on
I'll cross your mind as the radio's on

I'll never write another song about you again
and this one you may never hear
But just so you know I'd never get to where I am
without your blood, sweat, and tears.

I'll bet it's time
I just can't live like this
My shaky hands feel like an engine
How does it feel? To not think of me?
You're all alone, I'm singing quietly.

I tried to talk to you last night.
You came downstairs with a suitcase by your side.
Can we go back? To when we were young?
Love on our minds? And no tragedies to come?

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without your blood, sweat and tears.

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Lyrics Submitted by Ero J S Wainio

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