April 29Th

The O'My's

[]=unsure

He was born on these here tracks,
same bricks and concrete [slats]
That his grandad layed a hundred years ago.
Houses crumble and houses go, well ohhh
He Didn't know, what to, call home.
Because, cobble stone [had turned to tar]
Every-body went out and bought that car so they,
they could get further on down that road.

Here me come as the pitches blow, and my tears they come and tears they go
and I know, that this rivers gunna take me away...
But he said here me come as the pitches blow, and tears they come and tears they go
and I know and a, that this rivers gunna take me away!
He's ta take me awayyyyy yah.

Hes ta take me awayyyyy yahy.

Everyone changes but, not alone.
No one, wants to roam he said, he said we should all just let go.
No one thinks that their shoes fit no one. Life is quite where they sit and, at least he knew that he wasn't alone.

He said, well I was such a good [sitter since now we
all love fake little grace from us]
our cheeks to cheeks and our bones to bones.

So he said here me come as the pitches blow, and tears they come and tears they go
and I know and a, that this rivers gunna take me away!

and he said here me come as the pitches blow, and tears they come and tears they go
and I know and a, that this rivers gunna take me away!

He's ta take me awayyyy yah.
Hes ta take me awayyyyy yahy.

Lyrics Submitted by Sean Smith

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/