Doin' Time

Justin Hayward

They tell me that the sun comes up every morning
They tell me that there's people out on the streets
But why is life so cruel
They tell me man he tops the list in creation
He takes his place as uncrowned king of the world
But why is man so cruel
He's doin' time
Ain't it a crimeOh Prince of peace
We need you now
Give us a sign
To show us howLocked in her room the lover mourns her betrayer
Seems even love possesses treachery too
But how can love be cruel
Ain't it a shame
He took the blameSeems this old world
Has lost its way
On such a torn
And troubled day
Locked in her room the lover mourns her betrayer
Surely not love possesses treachery too
But how can love be cruel
He's doin' time
Ain't it a crime

Songwriters
RUBIN, RICK / HOROWITZ, ADAM / YAUCH, ADAM / GERSHWIN, GEORGE / GERSHWIN, IRA / NOWELL, BRADLEY / GOODMAN, MARSHALL / HAYWARD, DUBOIS / HAYWARD, DOROTHYPublished by
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