

Nobody Told Me

Vintage Trouble

This is a message and a calling
So, get up and gather around, everyone.
Iâ€™m withering. Dying. Trembling from trying. Barely crawling.
What can be done?
What will be done?

NOBODY TOLD ME
NOBODY TOLD ME
NOBODY TOLD ME
HOW HEAVY THIS LIFE WAS GONNA BE

Here stands a silver lined believer. Not believing.
A rosy-eyed dreamer awakening
Into a moment when hands are not given to the needing
What will become
Of this needing one?

NOBODY TOLD ME
NOBODY TOLD ME
NOBODY TOLD ME
HOW HEAVY THIS LIFE WAS GONNA BE

If I can just hold on
Until the morning dawns
And nothing remains but a better day
And my songâ€™
Will sing of the weighed down times now behind me.
And Iâ€™ll be moving.
And Iâ€™ll be grooving.

NOBODY TOLD ME
NOBODY TOLD ME
NOBODY TOLD ME
HOW HEAVY THIS LIFE WOULD BE
HOW HEAVY THIS LIFE WOULD BE

But I keep pushing on
Everydayâ€™s getting heavier and heavier
Heavier and heavier

Everydayâ€™s getting heavier and heavier
Heavier and heavier

Lyrics submitted by jutta lohr.

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