

Songs We Sing

Matt Costa

We have got no dough at all
Got a jar full of pennies
That don't amount to anything
Thing, thing These are the melodies
With simple harmonies we sing
We sing of the hardship life brings
It brings, it brings, it brings, it brings These are the songs that we sing
We sing
These are the songs that I sing
We sing These are the songs that we sing
We sing
These are the songs that I sing
To make the day better And we have got no home at all
Travel like the gypsies living off of anything
Thing, thing These are the melodies
With simple harmonies we sing
We sing of the hardship life brings
It brings, it brings, it brings, it brings These are the songs that we sing
We sing
These are the songs that I sing
We sing These are the songs that we sing
We sing
These are the songs that I sing
To make the day better We sing, we sing, we sing, we sing These are the songs that we sing
We sing
These are the songs that I sing
We sing These are the songs that we sing
We sing
These are the songs that I sing
To make the day better

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