

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?
(He's doin' time) 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 crime?) Oh, Prince of peace we need you now
Give us a sign to show us how Locked in her room the lover mourns her betrayer
(It's such a shame, he took the blame)
Seems even love possesses treachery too
But how can love be cruel? He's doin' time
He's doin' time, ain't it a crime?
It's such a shame, he took the blame Seems this old world has lost its way
On such a torn and troubled day Locked in her room
The lover mourns her betrayer
(He's doin' time, ain't it a crime?) Seems even love possesses treachery too
(It's such a shame, he took the blame) But how can love? But how can love?
But how can love be cruel?
(He's doin' time, he's doin' time)

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