Harbor Lights

Steve Miller Band

I can see the harbor lights
Looks like the fourth of July
Maybe Christmas night
Reflected in waterIn my cell, behind this wall
I share my time
With many a soul who is lost
Why must I always be a loser
Why can't I ever be a winnerSo as time
Goes rolling by
I lose my chance
It's only one life
If I had the wings of an angel
O'er these prison walls I would fly
Straight from the darkness into the light
Why must I always be a loser
Why can't I ever be a winnerSpoken: My dearest darling, as I'm writing you this letter
They're coming to take me away
They're beginning to shave my head now, sweetheart
But as their doing it
I just want you to know
That I wouldn't have it any other way
I'm glad that I killed your mother
She was a low-down dirty old hag
But in the end darling
You will get your revenge
Because you see
Their gonna send you my belongings
In a plastic bag

Songwriters
STEVE MILLERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Peermusic Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/