Yesterday Man

Chris Andrews

I'm her yesterday man
Well my friends that's what I am
I'm her yesterday man
Well my friends that's what I am
That's what I am, her yesterday man

Please tell me something have you met an angel Someone too lovely to live on earth Well yesterdeay I thought I met an angel but She wasn't worth but she seemed to be worth

Oh, what a fool I have been I was shure taken him

Yeah, I'm her yesterday man
Well my friends that's what I am
I'm her yesterday man
Well my friends that's what I am
That's what I am, her yesterday man

Get some of the good kind and some of the bad kind Some of the others or in between But all that I can say she is the worse kind Well I think you know what I mean

And yet for all I say I take the bad any day

Now I'm her yesterday man
Well my friends that's what I am
I'm her yesterday man
Well my friends that's what I am
That's what I am, her yesterday man

Oh come a little closer baby don't get tell me You gonna leave me, you leave me, I know that, I know that...

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by ANDREWS, CHRISTOPHER FREDERICK Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/