Why'd You Lie

Colin James

Night, is the time for the hunger
Through these rooms, you and I, we wander
Too much, too long, holding back the tears
I wait, do hard labor and I count the years
Soon the angels will unlock the sun
Break away these chains and turn away the gun
Nothing is better than the freedomYeah-eah nothing is better yeah than the freedomLet the law take a man from his family
See the evil on the fences down the highway
Too bad, so sad to be on the lam
From my home I must crawl on my knees and hands
(Hey-hey)And soon the angels will unlock the sun
Break away these chains, yeah and yearn away the gunNothing is better than the freedom
Yeah-eah nothing is better than the freedom
Yeah-eah nothing is better than the freedom
Yeah-eah nothing is better than the freedomNothing is better than the freedom
Nothing is better than the freedom
Nothing is better than the freedom
Nothing is better than the freedomOoh baby nothing
Nothing is better
Nothin's better
Yeah hey

Songwriters
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