

# 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 freedom Yeah-eah nothing is better yeah than the freedom Let 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 gun Nothing 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 freedom Nothing is better than the freedom  
Nothing is better than the freedom  
Nothing is better than the freedom  
Nothing is better than the freedom Ooh baby nothing  
Nothing is better  
Nothin's better  
Yeah hey

Songwriters

DAVIS, MORGAN /Published by

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