

# The Three of Us

Holly Palmer

Put the girls up for adoption  
Remember what a mess you were?  
Though he made mistakes  
I think we came out alright Tell me is Annalisa coming?  
Oh Mama, I could cry  
How the years flew by, they're out of time  
She put a finger to her lips  
A strong arm 'round my waist She said, "Now lay your head  
Here upon my shoulder, let the rain come down  
People only do just what they want to do  
Honey, it's not up to you" Ma, it's good to see you  
I know that he'd be glad you came  
Do you think they tried to make it right?  
She grabbed me by my chin  
And then looked straight into my face She said, "Now lay your head  
Here on my shoulder, let the rain come down  
People only do just what they want to do  
It's all that they can do" Now lay your head  
Right here upon my shoulder let the rain fall down  
People only do just what they want to do  
It's not up to you And someday baby girl  
We're gonna sit here all together  
Just the three of us  
Somewhere close your papa will be proud Lay your head here on me  
And let the rain come down  
Darling, don't you see?  
They only do what they do  
Sugar, it's not up to you Oh, oh, yeah, yeah Rest your brow  
Right here on my shoulder, let those tears come down  
'Cause what they want to do  
Is not up to you, is not up to you

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