Three More Days

The Guess Who

Meet my lady every morning half past nine when the bells begin to ring,
Looking out the window down the road and I see the same damn thing,
Three days to get it on, three days to get it off and three more days to die,
And I'm six feet down and I'm asking the good Lord up in heaven
Why

You can't find all the answers if you're always standing in the rain,
And once the chance goes by it just might not come round again,
Three days to build it up, three days to tear it down and three more days to die,
And I'm still six feet down still wonderin', prayin' and asking
Why

We gotta have a reason and you know it

Freedom, paint me a picture,
Show it to me right now, Freedom, paint me a picture,
Where are you freedom

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And I'm six feet down and I'm asking the good Lord up in heaven
Why,
Have you got any answers for sale....

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