

# Grind You Down

Savoy

I got news from my brother yesterday  
I got news from my brother, hey, hey, hey  
When they grind you down into the ground  
And there's really no one to be found I got news from my brother yesterday  
He said, he had seen you, seen you with her  
When you grind me down into the ground  
I won't ask for help, you're not around No one knows where the summer goes  
You wait all year when the summer comes  
The summer comes, summer comes No one knows where the summer goes  
Wait all year when the summer comes  
Oh, the summer come, summer come I got news from my brother just today  
He said, he's really sorry, he made a mistake  
When it grinds you down into the ground  
And you feel like sinking in the ground I got news, I got news  
I got news, I got news

Songwriters

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