So Much to Do

Spottiswoode

There's so much that you can do
But you don't know what you wanna do
So much to do (X4)
Sale the sea(x2), ride the end(x2)
Search the forest(x2), perhaps you find it there(x2)
So much do to (X4)

The mountain stip, the river's high You never reach it, until you try In the distance you can hear her song The winter's coming, It won't be long

> I will hels to the devil's work As a digma in the church Jesus Christ(X8)

The river stip, but mountain's high You'll never reach it, until you try In the distance you can hear her song The winter's coming, It won't be long

There's so much that you can do
But you don't know what you wanna do
So much to do(X22)

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