Untitled 2

Golden Cup

Ya chewed me up and ya spat me out
the foolish boy that I am
so I chose to wander around and around
and make myself a man
I thought the world could be changed by
a good song and smile
but its been this way such a long time
so maybe I'm wrong
so long ago it must be
you're still the one that's troubling me
and still so far, so far away
I sat with a tear in my hand on a day so long ago

inside I am an ogre
with the simple thoughts of a child
I say what I think and I need to be loved
but I guess that's not your style
so long ago it must be
that you're still the one that's troubling me
and still so far, so far away
I sat with a tear in my hand on a day so long ago

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