

Cher, Git Down

It hurts inside to know all the times
We have ever had cried
To keep away the reasoning of why we lied
It only lead me down a lonely road
And strange of fates as a world to
A new and different time or place
To live away the time of day so we can race
Exactly what we choose not to believe

Chorus:

Happy was the day we met
Never could I ever for you
I know too well not to stay

We paid our price turn our head
Close our eyes and sacrifice
Excuses of love

That once was warm has turn to ice
But only leave me cold and so alone
Now memories of years and fun
Can only turn my eyes to see
All the good that's been undone
But I believe we're lucky just to learn
From what we were

Chorus

Memories of years and fun
Can only turn my eyes to see
All the good that's been undone
But I believe we're lucky just to learn
From what we were

Chorus x 5 (fade)