

Monaco, Billy Bones

Each day I live
I have so much to say
But words don't flow as good as they should.
Each day I live
Is such a game to play
I'll take my time and give it a chance today
I don't know why, I seem to fall to these things.
But love can't live then just disappear
I'll try to speak
There is so much to say.
But words don't flow as good as they should.