

# Vaya Con Dios, Listen

I'd hoped you were sorry  
For things that you've said  
But now disillusion's  
All I feel instead  
Your head is a mess  
And you scream and you shout  
'Cos you were born jealous  
Forever in doubt

Listen,  
Listen to what I've got to say  
Why don't you listen  
Try to see things my way  
Now, listen  
Why believe I'd deceive you with someone else  
Why don't you listen?  
Listen, listen, listen

Now, I justify and explain  
My deeds all day long  
But all you can hear are those voices say  
I done you wrong  
You want to keep me in chains  
But I was born free  
And I ain't gonna change

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