

Trews, The

"When You Leave"

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I lost all faith in the reason
When no reason took her love from me
So I'll ask you, my friend,
If the stories were pretend,
You say "I love you and I always will"

You invent a brand new plan for the seasons,
How to turn those leaves of fall, green,
Sayin' death you know it comes and goes,
Ain't a friend or a foe,
as long as you know,
I love you and I always will,

When you leave, I lose control,
And I'd hate to have you leave and lose control,
When you leave I lose control,
And I'd hate to have to even lose control,
It's alright Ma,

Christmas Eve in the back of the church with a demon,
She turns and says to me,
"All is well,
you never fell,
don't kiss and tell,
I swear to hell,
I love you and I always will"

But when you leave, I lose control,
And hey, I'd hate to have you leave and lose control,
When you leave I lose control,
But I don't know,
I don't know,
I don't know,
When it all comes down I'd like to say I know
When you leave, I lose control,
And I'd hate to have to even lose control,
It's alright Ma,

In a thousand years from now,
when they find Jesus,

In a monument of Elvis Presley,
I'll ask you in the end if the stories
were pretend,
"I love you, I always will"

When you leave, I lose control,
And baby, I'd hate to have you leave and lose control,
But I don't know,
I don't know,
I don't know,
When it all comes down I'd like to say I know,
But when you leave, I lose control,
And I'd hate to have you leave and lose control,
It's alright Ma,

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