Bob Marley

"STAND ALONE Album 'AFRICAN HERBSMAN'"

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There you are, cryin' again But your loveliness won't cover your shame There you are, you're takin' true love And while you're takin' true love, you given the blame

(How could I ...) Could I be so wrong To think that we could get along? Days I wasted with you, child If I count there'll be a million or two Now I stand alone through the memories That haunts me, that haunt Yeah, and I walk alone through the rhapsodies That taunts me, that taunts me, me

There you are, cryin' again But your loveline-ness won't cover your shame There you are, you're takin' true love And while you're takin' true love, given the blame

(How could I ...) How could I be so wrong
To think that we could get along?
Days I wasted with you, child
If I count there'll be a million or two
Now I stand alone through the memories
That haunts me, that haunts (... me)
And I walk alone through the rhapsodies
That taunts me, that taunts me

Now, there you are, cryin' again But your loveline-ness won't cover your sham-ame, hey There you are, you're takin' true lo-love While you're takin' true lo-love, given the blame

(How could I ...) How could I

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