

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Coolio "1,2,3,4"

Visit "1,2,3,4" on MotoLyrics.com

Faith, it looks familiar The walls, drop a portrait of my past And the hands of God they cry As every second of the hour goes by

And the wheels kept pushing me And the wheels have come to take me alive The wheels behind me I'm told Bring me away to something I cannot hold

Fadin' to find me but before that I'll fade away, changing

Life, it's not so simple Nature, wishing we'll not sever the law Save my child life I couldn't have done much better than before

And the wheels kept pushing me And the wheels have come to take me alive The wheels behind me I'm told Bring me away to something I cannot hold

Fadin' to find me, but before that I'll fade away, changing

The hands of God they cry As every second of the hour goes by

And the wheels kept pushing me And the wheels have come to take me alive The wheels behind me I'm told Bring me away to something I cannot hold

Fadin' to find me, but before that I'll fade away, changing

Changing Changing Changing

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.