

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver

"A Matter Of Time"

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Some men walk on water,
And some run on wine,
I know that's what you've heard...
It's like that same ol' song,
That is never done,
And it's all repeats...

Though - you know there's nothing there... (x2)

You bring the Lord to shame,
In his finest hour,
And I don't have a doubt...
You know it won't take long,
'Till you go to sleep,
And then your nightmare begins...

Though - you know there's nothing there... (x2)

Well I damn you straight to hell...
You are worse than they all say that you are,

It's a lost case...
Well I damn you straight away...
What is done you can't just undo now,
And never again...

You're just as sick as him,
It's a goddamn shame,
And we all had hope...
Yeah I am the man,
That runs on casteroil,
That's why I never stop...

Though - you know there's nothing there... (x2)

Well I damn you straight to hell...
You are worse than they all say that you are,
It's a lost case...
Well I damn you straight away...
What is done you can't just undo now,
And never again...

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