

Favez "The Ages Of Wonder"

Visit "[The Ages Of Wonder](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whistling past the graveyard of the drowning men
We were you can almost smell the years that burned
away
Since we left town without you here come the warm jets
my friend
The ages of wonders again say I'm Sinatra and you're
Sammy D.
And we're both waiting for Dean to show up at the diner
We'll split the money and you'll find a girl we'll go see a
game and
You'll pass out again in a corner whistling past the
graveyard of the drowning men
We were you can almost smell the years that burned
away
Since you left town without me here come the warm jets
my friend
The ages of wonders again we lost it all together and
we'll lose it all again
And if I say I'm Michelangelo will you be there to the
end
And hurry here come the warm jets my friend the ages
of wonders again

Visit [Favez](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.