

Gino Matteo

"Lamb"

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I know a girl, pretty little angel
Soft as a lamb, tough as tempered steel

I recall the day that I met her
She wore a silver pretzel and she changed my world,
yeah, alright

She'd been with me since the beginning
Even when my bullshit started clouding our path

Shows no weakness when I need strength
She's everything I'm not, and that's a lot of things

Chorus
I'm on the road for months on end, I'll be back as soon
as I can
It's the only thing I know how to do
And I know she understands
She don't have to worry 'bout me, she don't have to
worry
But it's so hard to miss a lamb

She puts the good in a hopeless sinner
Challenges my spirit, to feel brighter things

Every few weeks I lose my temper
I hate when she's right, but it's best in the end

Chorus

When I get back to town, she's got a kiss coming
We'll eat cheese-less pizza, stay in bed for a week

Every time I say goodbye, it'll take me 2 hours
I put a cross on her forehead and a kiss right on top

Chorus

So hard - extended

