

Green River Ordinance

"Brother"

Visit "[Brother](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Call me up in the dead of night
Barely make your voice on the line
The fresh taste of the mistakes
Pray these words come out right

Brother, won't you come back home
Tired of wondering when you'd show
And your still so young to feel this old
The times not wasted, yeah

The silence broke with me holding hope
In the palm of my hand, like a distant ghost
Tired and bored of keeping the score
Who's wrong, who's right don't care no more

Brother, won't you come back home
Tired of wondering when you'd show
And your still so young to feel this old
The times not wasted, yeah
Brother, won't you come back home
Tired of wondering when you'd show
And your still so young to feel this old
The time's not wasted
Yeah wasted, wasted

Lying in the dirt, can't leave it behind you
Everything you were you
You want beside you

But I can still see that laugh deep inside
Trying to break free the love you cannot undo
Cannot undo, cannot undo

Brother, won't you come back home
Tired of wondering when you'd show
And your still so young to feel this old
The times not wasted, yeah
Brother, won't you come back home
Tired of wondering when you'd show
And your still so young to feel this old
The times not wasted, yeah

Yeah wasted, wasted

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.