Hawksley Workman "What Would You Say to Me, Lord?"

Visit "What Would You Say to Me, Lord?" on MotoLyrics.com

Surface paint and the rust broke Down and the galvanized steals Around. Chamomile and the Treasury bank note fallacies oh What can you say? Broke a back On the downsize patio lanterns All hung in array. Said it once And I'll say it at the alter the Hemlines are all gonna change.

What would you say to me? What would you say to me lord, If we both met face to face?

Dog days and the summers at The airport, managers are gone For the day. Bad times hit the Factory knock-offs, sadness a Balloon that you break. Balance Beams cast the runaway child Packed his bags cuz he's Going to be late. Mutant strains Hear the message on the cork Bored to tears with the lines On face.

Rusty on the outside Shabby on the inside Angels keep a lighting my way

Burned bridges as a boy scout
Cookie crumb dressing up the
Burns on your leg. Bad timing
Belt the chorus to the angel food
Cake melt away on the plate.
Santa's coming can you hear
Him in the chimney sweep
Bar-b-q a nice chunk of steak.
God and Jesus and the alley way
Saints don't give a damn about
Mistakes that you made.

Visit <u>Hawksley Workman</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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