

Holly Palmer

"The Three Of Us"

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Put the girls up for adoption
Remember what a mess you were?
Though he made mistakes
I think we came out alright

Tell me is Annalisa coming?
Oh Mama, I could cry
How the years flew by, they're out of time
She put a finger to her lips
A strong arm 'round my waist

She said, "Now lay your head
Here upon my shoulder, let the rain come down
People only do just what they want to do
Honey, it's not up to you"

Ma, it's good to see you
I know that he'd be glad you came
Do you think they tried to make it right?
She grabbed me by my chin
And then looked straight into my face

She said, "Now lay your head
Here on my shoulder, let the rain come down
People only do just what they want to do
It's all that they can do"

Now lay your head
Right here upon my shoulder let the rain fall down
People only do just what they want to do
It's not up to you

And someday baby girl
We're gonna sit here all together
Just the three of us
Somewhere close your papa will be proud

Lay your head here on me
And let the rain come down
Darling, don't you see?
They only do what they do
Sugar, it's not up to you

Oh, oh, yeah, yeah

Rest your brow
Right here on my shoulder, let those tears come down
'Cause what they want to do
Is not up to you, is not up to you

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