

One Tree Hill "Chloe Dancer/Crown Of Thorns"

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You ever heard the story of Mr. Faded Glory?
Say he who rides a pony must someday fall
I been talkin' to my alter
Life is what you make it
And if you make it death well then rest
Your soul away
Away away yeah child
It's a broken kind of feeling
She'd have to tie me to the ceiling
A bad moon's a comin' better say your
Prayers
I wanna tell her that I love her
But does it really matter?
I just can't stand to see you dragging down
Again
So I'm singing
This is my kinda love It's the kind that
Moves on
It's unkind and leaves me alone
Yes it does
I uses to treat you like a lady
Now you're a substitute teacher
This bottle's not a pretty, not a pretty sight
I owe the man some money so I'm turnin
Over honey
You see Mr. Faded Glory is once again
Doin' time
This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's unkind and leaves me alone
Yes it does
Like a crown of thorns it's all who you
Know
So don't burn your bridges woman cause
Someday, yeah
Kick it!
Baby I said com' on, com' on, com' on,
Com' on yeah I said baby don't burn your
Bridges woman

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