

Spring Standards "Sad Song"

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Here's a sad song for the end
A toast to all your friends
The big things that we said
To make us all laugh while we were dreaming
We watched the setting sun
I thought it might be fun
To see the world behind your colored eyes

And if we live high
Well these broken heart strings once again will learn to
fly
And if we love until we die
Well there's once less tear that we will have to cry

Roll ourselves out like a ball of yarn
Pitch it to the fellas with the big old barn
We got a couple that'll do
That'll take the likes of you
And a little mini bus
To get the rest of us
To see the world behind your colored eyes

Do we really care that much?
Well I do and I don't,
So you decide for me

Do we really care that much?
Well I do and I don't, so you decide for me

Even if we miss a train
We'll get somewhere
Open up the track
In the cold night air
Grab yourself a suitcase
We will meet you there...

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