

Harry Manx "Nine Summers Lost"

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Words get the best of me Life's on hold
Rain got me standing in my sad summer clothes

Hearts can be broken only so many ways
Nine kids down in under thirty days

Nine summers lost.....Nine lovely little dreams
Nine summers lost.....Words get the best of me

First came the fathers Then came their wives
All hurting to know the value of a life

Some get sorry Some get old
They all feel they can't take no more

Nine summers lost.....Nine lovely little dreams
Nine summers lost.....Words get the best of me

Darkened sounds creep thru the wall next door
Say goodbye to the world you dragged across the floor

Early morning took you away in a new car
On the way downtown it rained inside your heart

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