

Paper Lace

"Matha"

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Verse 1

I'm wishing I could go back to, the good times I once
knew
running away and playing all day out in the blue
under the trees in a summer breeze, the sunlight
shinning through
buttercup days and a tall grass maze with you

Chorus

Martha, Martha, Martha tell me what we've done
giving the day to day no longer having fun
whatever happened to the warm warm sun
were out in the cold, cold growing so old before our
time has come

Martha, Martha, Martha tell me what we've done
giving the day to day no longer having fun
whatever happened to the warm warm sun (to the warm
warm sun)
were out in the cold cold growing so old before our
time has come

Instrumental

Verse 2

time after time our heart may cause, the things we
used to do
thinking it over and running it over the whole day
through
watching the evening sun go down, and waiting for a
minute or two
the morning back home in the dark and dusky blue

Chorus

Martha, Martha, Martha tell me what we've done
giving the day to day no longer having fun
whatever happened to the warm warm sun

were out in the cold, cold growing so old before our
time has come

Martha, Martha, Martha tell me what we've done
giving the day to day no longer having fun
whatever happened to the warm warm sun (to the warm
warm sun)
were out in the cold, cold growing so old before our
time has come

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Martha, Martha, oh whatever happened
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Martha, Martha oh what have we've done
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Martha, Martha, oh whatever happened

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