

## Clifford Ward

### "Like An Old Song"

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I've been sitting here far too long  
Trying to remember everything you said  
And how on earth did it all go wrong  
I believed every word you said  
But they told me not to listen  
And come away  
And now I'm getting low on ration  
Love's gone out of fashion  
Like and old song.  
Drink the wine this is my blood  
Break my body with your bread  
Take my heart across this world  
Tell the people what I said.  
INSTRUMENTAL  
I can't forget the way you kept me calm  
The miles we walked and talked  
The crowds that came  
I saw you hold 'em all within your palm  
Watched you heal the sick and mend the lame  
Oh but you let 'em take you from me  
And spit in you face

And now I'm getting low on ration

Love's gone out of fashion

Like an old song.

Drink the wine this is my blood

Break my body with your bread

Take my heart across this world

Tell the people what I said

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