Various Artists "Chloe Dancer/Crown of Thorns"

Visit "Chloe Dancer/Crown of Thorns" on MotoLyrics.com

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.