

## '74 - '75 – The Connells

Got no reason for comin' to me  
And the rain runnin' down  
There's no reason  
And the same voice  
Comin' to me like it's all slowin' down  
And believe me  
I was the one who let you know  
I was your sorry ever after  
Seventy-four, seventy-five  
It's not easy  
Nothin' to say 'cause it's already said  
It's never easy  
When I look on in your eyes  
Then I find that I'll do fine  
When I look on in your eyes  
Then I'll do better  
I was the one who let you know  
I was your sorry ever after  
Seventy-four, seventy-five  
Giving me more and I'll defy  
'Cause you're really only after  
Seventy-four, seventy-five  
Got no reason for comin' to me  
And the rain runnin' down  
There's no reason  
When I look on in your eyes  
Then I find that I'll do fine  
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Seventy-four, seventy-five



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych