

'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
When I look on in your eyes
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych