

No one holds anymore, cause the contracts, prenuptials, signatures, makin them cold,  
G C G

Oh boy, we are way off the course,  
D7 G

(Or) Something is wrong with the plan, but I keep my end of the bargain ti-ill the end,  
C G

Even if at the end, all I have empty hands,  
D7 G

I'm taming a tiger, he'll tear out my soul I know, I knew long ago,  
C G

Oh Lord, please forgive us our wrongs!  
D7 G

I'm telling you all this my son, so you can tell someone, someday, when I am gone,  
C G

There was a man, who was looking for answers, and found himself lost,  
D7 G

Wait there is more to this story I told. But no one will know when you go.  
G C G

Oh Lord please forgive us our wrongs!