

Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Another Blow On

Twenty years ago I was just a boy... time goes so slow when you're havin' fun... my favourite stars
Here I go... now I know... show me the river to drown all my sorrows... another blow on the bruise.
D true friend... and you know old friends are the best friends 'cause they know just who you are... th
Wing high... my friends I never cry.

Way down... deep low... to the place where we must go... another blow on the bruise. another blow

T you come now? but just take your time and when you go back with those stories you gotta tell, ju
Nd the story is never told... so... show me the river to drown all my sorrows... another blow on the b

You can take me in, throw me out, cut me up, shut me out... nothing you do or say will change my v
Swing low! swing high! my friends I never cry. way down! deep low! to the place where you must g