

Joe Walsh, Rockets

Springtime comes and brings the flowers, oh how new love burns

You and I, we spent the hours, lost to all concern

And now I know where I belong

I'm sorry baby, I was wrong

Autumn came and took the flowers, never to return - good-bye

Took away this love of ours; will we ever learn? Oh-

And now I know where I belong

I'm sorry baby, I was wrong