

Michael George, Understand

Woman, don't you ever wonder
Where you'd be if I just walked on by
What's your name?
Can I take your number?
Darling come with me
I'm going to change your life

When you're young you think you're winning
Why worry 'til the babies cry?
I was wrong; it's the blues we're singing
Chasing after pennies just to survive.

And there's no way the gods are hearing me baby
They don't even try
They don't even try
And all the things I said I'd give you
Just seem to pass me by
No matter how I try

I hope you understand
This is not what I had planned for us
God only knows if my dreams are coming or gone
(Are coming or gone)

But you're still holding my hand
Sweetheart (sweetheart)
And for every single day you're here
It's crystal clear
That God isn't mad at me at all
He ain't mad at me at all

And all this praying hard ain't gonna save the day
Maybe that's really what I'm guilty of
I know we live in times when love is not enough
It's not enough
(no no no no no)

And there's no way the gods are hearing me
Baby, they don't even try
They don't even try
And all the things I said I'd give you
Just seem to pass me by
(No matter how I try)

I hope you understand
This is not what I had planned for us
Heaven only knows if our dreams are coming or gone
(Coming or gone, coming or gone)
But you're still holding my hand
Sweetheart (Sweetheart)

So for every single day that you're here
It's crystal clear
That God isn't mad at me at all
He ain't mad at me at all

There's a place in my mind
Somewhere we could be fine
Where the children would play
And we'd eat like kings every day

(Some more promises)

(like kings on Christmas Day)

