

Richard Hawley, Oh My Love

Oh my child It's been a while
I've got my style
I've got my life
Oh my love
Oh my love
You're a cut above the ones who say
You're a cut above me today
Oh my one
Now don't you run
It's just begun
Oh you're the one Oh my child
It's been a while
I've got my style it's for you to taste
I've got my life for me to waste on the run
Oh my love
Oh my love
You're a cut above
All the ones I've loved
Oh my love
Ah oh my love
You're a cut above the ones who take
You're the one I love and no mistake
You're a cut above but all my love's too late
All my love's too late
All my love's too late
All my love's too late