

Scheer, Sad Loved Girl

It would take a better man than you,
To win this sad loved girl,
And if you could I wouldn't say,
That you could keep her.

I'm here all by myself,
There's no one else,
I'm on my own,
This room is so cold,
I want to go home,
I want to go home.

I had visions of man in shining steal,
On great white horses,
They would ride with me,
They would run with me,
And all my worthless causes

I'm here all by myself,
There's no one else,
I'm on my own,
This room is so cold,
I want to go home,
I want to go home.

This room is so cold,
What if you take me home,
I have seen some braver man than you,
Who've lost this sad loved girl,
And if they could they never knew,
How they could keep her.

I'm here all by myself,
There's no one else,
I'm on my own,
This room is so cold,
I want to go home,
I want to go home.