

The Kelly Family, So Many Troubles

To find in me the seed of love
You gave to me from high above
To rest in you and you in me
To find the truth and not to hide
To feel the way beneath the sun
To hear your voice and be your song
So many troubles, so many troubles
Through greedy pride and noisy hide
Through hocus pocus rock 'n' roll
Through spinal tap and ugly fights
And rollercoaster beauty tips
mm...mm...mm
Through Peter Pan and pretty fans
Through sticks and stones and broken bones
Chicken freaks mountain and freaks
Through ups 'n' downs 'n' ups 'n' downs
Through ugly pimps and ugly chicks
And ugly forms
Through fakes...through summer warms
And ugly worms
Through ugly freaks and cheaky tricks
So many troubles, so many troubles
Here I am, here I come
Hold my hand one
More time one more try
One more try
Sing it
So many troubles, so many troubles
So many troubles, so many troubles oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
So many troubles, so many troubles
To find in me the seed of love
You gave to me from high above
To rest in you and you and me
To feel the way beneath the sun
Through greedy pride and noisy hide
Through hocus pocus rock 'n' roll
Through Peter Pan and pretty fans
Through sticks and stones
So many troubles
Here I am, here I come
Hold my hand one more time
One more try
Speak to me cause I don't know the way