

Marcus Carvalho - Second Station

Tom: A

m

Never been of runarounds
 And you know I'm quite assured
 That she's standing at the outside door now
 And I've gotta taste
 I feel sorry for this thing around her finger
 Yet she's so alone
 I'm not the one who'll keep fooling around
 While another takes away her soul
 No one else steals the bride but me
 And what she keeps two stations ahead
 I've gotta taste

Run to what is mine
 Is that me as I'm trying to be wily
 So I'm not the kind to let people delay me
 I use to leave here but this time I'll try another station

All right now
 Revelation
 Recognition
 Second station
 All right now, come on!
 (Wah-wah-wapah-parara)
 (Wah-wah-wapah-parara)

I'm not quite sure
 What, who, "whuch", which you are

What I know is that your talking tastes good
 And I've gotta taste
 I also know that she lives with a nice pal
 Who loves her, protects her
 You know I wish him very well?
 But my aching heart desires
 To take his worthy mistress away from this hell
 Apart of what I can see
 And what she keeps behind the scene
 I've gotta taste

[Solo]
 My love only fits in you, and you know
 I came first and mine is your heart
 And your four-leaf clover
 And your love only fits in my spiral
 I am the one that you're supposed to call husband
 And I'm comming home

Run to what is mine
 Is that me as I'm trying to be wise
 So I'm not the one to let people replace me
 Ha, ha, ha! Second station
 Expectation
 Second station, como on!
 (Wah-wah-wapah-parara)
 (Wah-wah-wapah-parara)

[Final]

Acordes

