

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

