

Pratagy - Our Baby

tom:

A

It's not fair

A

Gbm

Why you always laugh at me

When I say

How beautiful it would be

Our son

Or our daughter it doesn't matter anyway

With your eyes

And my nose and pale white skin

So please let our baby

Live this cruel world

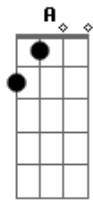
Yes I know, life wouldn't be the same

But baby you can even choose the name

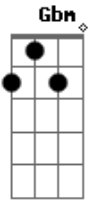
We would be happy, I'll try to make your head

Don't you worry Jah provide the bread

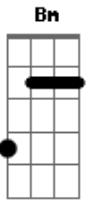
Acordes



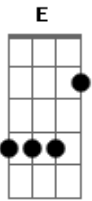
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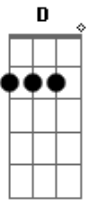
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