

Simply Red - Debris

tom:

I left you on the debris

At the Sunday morning market

You were sorting through the odds and ends

You was looking for a bargain

I heard your footsteps at the front door

And that old familiar love song

Cause you knew you'd find me waiting there

At the top of the stairs

I wouldn't of went back

Just to see how far it was

And you looked shocked to tell me

But I had to love her myself

Theres more trouble at the depot

With the general workers union

And they said they'll never change a thing

Well they won't fight and their not working

Oh you was my hero

Hell you are my good friend

I've been there and back

and I know how far it is

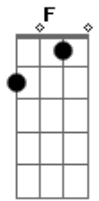
But I left you on the Debris

Now we both know you got no money

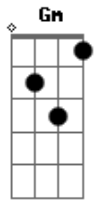
And I wonder what you would have done

Without me hanging around

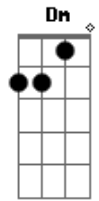
Acordes



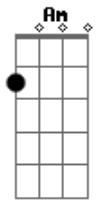
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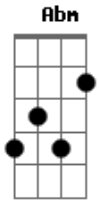
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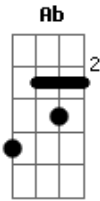
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