

Simply Red - Debris

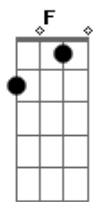
tom:

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

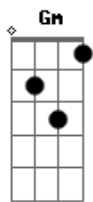
But I had to love her myself
 Theres more trouble at the depot
 With the general workers union
 And they said they'll never change a thing
 Well they won't fight and their not working

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

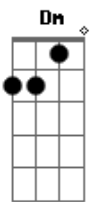
Acordes



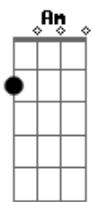
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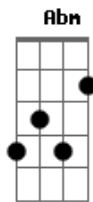
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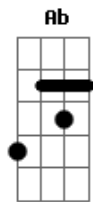
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