141

Of All the Wrongs You've Done To Me



Verse:

(You're) Flying high don't even try to ever stop and think.//The Birds fly high to- wards the sky but they've got to come down and drink.//| I'm not trying to lecture you, but here's one point that's deep.// Re-Member that old say-/ing/ just as you sow you shall weep.// Of

Chama

Chorus:

All the wrongs you've done to me, they're bound to come back some day.//Your

sobs and sighs and bitter tears/ will fall like the morning dew//you've made me weep, you've made me mourn, now what more could you do.//So All the wrongs you've done to me, they're bound to come back to you.//