

Sooner Or Later
(Chris Hillman/Steve Hill)

She wasted so much money buying foolish things
I watched her sail out the window on golden wings
But she can't find happiness with a pocket full of gold
There's no buried treasure in a troubled soul

When the sun goes down, tears in her eyes
Tell you what she's missing in a world full of lies
As I reach out to hold her, oh, and that's when I know
It's a narrow road to a troubled soul

Sooner or later everything turns around
Sooner or later we got to pick ourselves up off of the ground and keep going

If I could be king could I make it all right?
Yeah and I'd give her my world, make her hold on tight
But great God Almighty, just how far can I go
Down the narrow road to a troubled soul

Sooner or later everything turns around
Sooner or later we got to pick ourselves up off of the ground and keep going
We've got to pick ourselves up off of the ground and keep going
We've got to pick ourselves up off of the ground

Chris Hillman "Like A Hurricane"
Sugar Hill Records 1998
Bar None Music(BMI)/Me And My House Music(BMI)