Sad Tomorrows

Marvin Gaye

Flying High in the friendly sky, Without leaving the ground, Rest of the folks are tired and weary And have laid their bodies down I go to the place where danger waits -And its bound to forsake me. So stupid minded, But I go crazy, when I cant find it, In the morning I'll be alright my friends-Soon the night - will bring the pains again Flying hight in the friendly sky, Without ever leaving the ground, Aint seen nothing but trouble baby - paraphernalia is my name Theres a place where the feeling awaits me, Self destructions in my handsSo stupid minded, But I go crazy, when I can find itI know Im hooked my friends, To the boy Who makes slaves out of men...Ahhh yeah I did the best I could

I did the best I could Nobody understoodAhhh yeahI did the best I could Nobody understood Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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