

# Sympathize

Amos Lee

It ain't no jive  
I was burnin' alive  
Whenever you walked in the room  
It happened so quickly  
I was feelin' so sickly  
Like a lover who lost his muse  
The sharks in the tank  
The man in the bank  
He wants my money to loan  
I can't understand  
What the hell is his plan  
I ain't even got a home  
Ain't got a home  
The girl on the street  
With holes in her feet  
Looks through eyes of a clown  
She don't look at me  
Just feelin' kinda sad  
So I just walk around  
I reassess  
She's down on her luck  
She's reading a book of lies  
I don't know when I'll be comin' home, baby  
But I sure can sympathize  
Angels spread their wings  
On all the dirty things  
You do  
She drops to the floor  
Her head's by the door  
Her bible is by her side  
Heaven is callin'  
The new world is fallin'  
And she ain't got a single person left  
To confide  
No one to confide  
I sympathize  
Can sympathize

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>