

A I met her on a Sunday in August
B smile bright as the sun
C Annie and I, right then, right there
B magic had begun

A that love was a beggar in the streets
B starving for affection
C and I slipped, I stumbled, I fell
B but this love is a new direction

A had to go home in December
B Kaitlyn, waiting for me
C the razor slashing at my heart
B jumping into a black sea

A that love was a beggar in the streets
B starving for affection
C and I slipped, I stumbled, I fell
B but this love is a new direction

A I remember that Sunday
B with you, sunny and warm
C everything in its right place
B you helped me reform

A I see you walk down the aisle
B I love him, but we weren't right
A I give him away like he's out of style
B a sad day, but she looks good in white

A that love was a beggar in the streets
B starving for affection
C and I slipped, I stumbled, I fell
B but this love is a new direction.