

Promised Lies  
Harold <sup>by</sup> Sanford Carter  
III

A- C G F A- C G  
I wout Never leave you Better days are coming  
F  
I Promise you

Im wounded and bleeding stretched out on my  
jail cell floor dimmed in my vision This has  
been a hurtful storm Tying the knot with  
me only to curse me endlessly nothing  
but lies that you said to me

Chorus X2

I still got your letter written with your  
Poison Pen Funny I have it my love  
for you has gone dead Not to be spiteful  
But you will never see me again Nothing  
but lies when you said

Chorus X2

## promised Lies

June 26th 2017 Thats the last time that I  
heard from my queen I got your letter that  
you wrote with your poison pen IM on a  
cell floor writing rhymes again Its my own  
curse I sleep in my own bed Back in  
the day it was you up in my head NO

regrets my music for the stress Bonnie  
and Clyde remember that style I dont  
deny that I think about you and I did  
you ever change your last name to mine  
Nevermind its been quite some time I  
still got the letter that you wrote when you  
lied **Chorus x2**

still got my wicca And I still love the lady and lord

theyll never lie to me Bringing me solace in my  
poverty Im not crazy But I can hear them  
when they sing to me **Chorus x2**