

Dillinger Four "Twin Cities Sinners, United"

Visit "[Twin Cities Sinners, United](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

YOU HAD A HOLD OF ME SOMEHOW
SHUT THE DOOR AND I AIN' COMING OUT
OUT
THAT WAS THEN AND THIS IS NOW AND YEAH THE
WORDS THEY POUR LIKE WINE
CAUSE I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO SAY WHAT EXACTLY
WHAT WAS ON MY MIND
THE WORLD KEEPS TURNING AND I THINK
IT'S LEAVING YOU BEHIND
AND I WON' ACCEPT PAIN AS A CAUSE
FOR STAYING BLIND
AND I ONLY WANT TO LIVE TO BE A THORN TWISTING IN
YOUR SIDE

SO TAKE IT FROM ME THERE' NO ANSWER
IN YOUR CHURCH, WE' E GOING DOWN
IN FLAMES, PUT YOU ON A RED ALERT
YOU' E TRYING TO WIN A RACE WHILE
I' SPITTING IN YOUR FACE
CAUSE I DON' WANT OT LIVE ANY
OTHER WAY

SO CONCERNED THAT WE' E HEADING
DOWN A SPIRAL OF DOOM

BUT ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT IS THE BOARDROOM
BUT IF SALVATION NEVER SHOWED IT MIGHT BE TOO
SOON
I NOT LOOKING FOR THE ANSWERS I' E
JUST LOOKING FOR A PAYCHECK
I HOPE YOU WATCH WHILE I LIGHT THE MATCH AND I
HOPE IT KEEPS ON BURNING
DAY IN DAY OUT I' E LUCKY IF I GET A
COUPLE OF LAUGHS
AND ALL I' E LOOKING FORWARD TO IS A
NIGHTCAP
CALL IT SPIITE AND FUCK YOUR PITY PRETTY BOY TRY
LIVING IN THIS WORLD SOMETIME

Visit [Dillinger Four](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

