

Dropkick Murphys "Whipping Boy"

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Sometimes the music fades
Sometimes we understand
the trouble
Sometimes the memory
Means more to you
than me
Sometimes the memory's enough
Well I was
your whippin' boy
And I shot the Sultan leadin' Troy
Show
me the ins and outs
I'll show the world it's
doubts
Sometimes the doubt in me's enough
Whatever
torture, whatever pain
Whatever hurt you think that I
have made
there nothin'
We can't see or can't
convince ourselves?
Somethin' that you ignored
God
must've come in through the alley
Called me the ox for
days
By now it's your mistake
Sometime's the tragedy's
enough
Whatever torture, whatever pain
Whatever hurt
you think that I have made
there nothin'
We can't see
or can't convince ourselves?
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Sometimes we understand
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