

Blues Traveler "Saving Grace"

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When the scandal broke the handle
And the cradles have been switched
Norma Jean, well she came clean
So I guess that dog's been fixed
Her skirt's too tight
For a Monday night
Her sewing machine
I guess it works all right
To tie a bow in the lace
The lace that graces Grace

I'm tired of songs about angels
I could use a punch in the face
If I wasn't saying nay
I'd be saying grace
And it's hard to find your minders
And it's easy to lose faith
But I really never minded
Saving Grace

Well if home is where the heart lies
And my heart is in your hands
Then every place you try to pray
A dead canary lands
The love I lost
Was the love you lent
The cane you raised
While I raised the rent
Asking for grace
But grace didn't leave a trace

I'm tired of songs about angels
I could use a punch in the face
If I wasn't saying nay
I'd be saying grace
And it's hard to find your minders
And it's easy to lose faith
But I really never minded
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When the gypsy starts to jingle
Her bracelet full of charms

I'll be dreaming in the bedroom
With a Valkyrie in my arms

I'm tired of songs about angels
I could use a punch in the face
If I wasn't saying nay I'd be saying grace
And it's hard to find your minders
And it's easy to lose faith
But I really never minded
No I never really minded
No I never really minded
Saving grace

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