

Four Bitchin' Babes "Lovely Mistake"

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No more aiming at my own feet
No more triggers, no more smokin guns
No more shooting myself in the foot
Thinking I could hit and run, from all my mistakes.
No more wonderin what could have been
No more sorrow, I'll just move along
Ill be lacing bullet proof shoes,
Starting anew, through, all my mistakes.

CHORUS:

Hold them fast, let em go fast,
Remember them to your heart
Its gonna be alright,
When the big ol light brings
The dawn and a brand new start.
There's so much good to take,
From a lovely mistake.
All this wisdom has me hanging by a thread
Sometimes woven lace, sometimes a spider web

Then I get tangled inside my head,
Its a wonder Im not dead, from all my mistakes.

CHORUS

Here we sit in judgment
That's why we don't get along
Self indulgent, self righteous and strong
Its so easy being right,
Man it's tougher being wrong,
Hell, it's possible this song is a lovely mistake.

CHORUS:

Hold them fast, let em go fast,
Remember them to your heart
Its gonna be alright,
When the big ol light brings
The dawn and a brand new start.
There's so much good to take,
So much good you can take,
There's so much good to take
From a lovely mistake.

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