

French Kicks "The Trial of the Century"

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Wasn't having it all that day
Having thought I was there is fine
Don't know what can be hard to say, oh
That's a sign of a better time you know now

The hours that go in front of me
Remind it how it used to be
And you down in the grass with me
The hours of choking century
I blame you
I thank you
I blame you

Wasn't fit to have you but I will never run and hide
I'll feel so bad and then I will not apologize
I am fit to hang and in the falling rain
And I meant to make it out tonight

The hours that go in front of me
Remind it how it used be
And you down in the grass with me
The hours of choking century
I blame you
I thank you
I blame you
I thank you

Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind

Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind

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