

John Hiatt

"The Most Unoriginal Sin"

Visit "[The Most Unoriginal Sin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

what there was left of us

was all covered in dust and thick skin

a half eaten apple

the whole Sistine chapel

painted on the head of a pin
a life long love's work

gone up in a smirk

and you didn't even see her waltz in
CHORUS ONE:

now this love is a ghost, for having played host

to the most unoriginal sin
at the wedding we smiled

while some devil played wild violin

soon after the chapel

she offered me that apple

one bite and i was gone with the wind
and you needed no proof

cause the whole naked truth

was wearing only an infidels grin
CHORUS TWO:

and a proud school boys boast

for havin' left his post

for the most unoriginal sin
now the juke box is hummin'

al the venial short comings of men

but i found me this drink

that can finally sink

all this guilt i been wallowing in
buddy once you get started

once true love's departed

you do it over and over again
CHORUS THREE:

so tonight i will toast

just who ever comes close

to the most unoriginal sin
CHORUS THREE:

so tonight i will toast

just who ever comes close

to the most unoriginal sin

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.