

Mike McClure

"Saint's In The Twilight"

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You can cuss me and you can spit
Break your windows, throw your phones and shit
I don't care
I just want to be left alone

I tried to tell you how I feel
And I tried to get down to where it's real
But if it ain't there, then I just assume get gone

'Cause we're a little off center, off to the left
Out in the wilderness tryin' to cut a path
Covered up, it's covered up and overgrown
A little off center, off to the right
Two times the sinner, the saints in the twilight
Waving me in, waving me back home

I don't care what they say, I never cared much anyway
When I'm broken down, I'll break down to the ground
Yeah sometimes it makes me sick that we both cut
down to the quick
Yeah, we both know what to say to bring the other down

When we're a little off center, off to the left
Out in the wilderness, tryin' to cut a path
Covered up, it's covered up and overgrown
A little off center, off to the right
Two times the sinner, the saints in the twilight
Waving me in, waving me back home

So baby put your best dress on, we're going out tonight
Forget about everything wrong, it'll be gone in the
morning light
Knock me down all night long, I might break your will
But you know I'll love you still

We're just a little off center, off to the left
Out in the wilderness tryin to cut a path
Covered up, it's covered up and overgrown
A little off center, off to the right
Two times the sinner, the saints in the twilight
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