

## Mott The Hoople

# "One More Fucking Time"

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All life is a mystery,  
All things come to he who waits  
All things just a twist of fate  
It's just a state of mind  
All your time is not your own  
It's real hard to find out why  
It's real hard to say good-bye  
To move on down the line...  
Both your eyes wide open  
You see the shape I'm in  
It wasn't of my choosing  
It's only bones and skin  
And I will plead no contest  
If loving you's a crime  
So go on and find me guilty  
Just one more fucking time  
All your life is in your head  
All you dreams are in your sleep  
And if your dreams are hid too deep  
They're just a waste of time  
When you try to chase the dream  
You never seem to know the time  
You never recognize the signs  
And nothing's what it seems  
Both your eyes wide open  
You see the shape I'm in  
It wasn't of my choosing  
It's only bones and skin  
And I will plead no contest  
If loving you's a crime  
So go on and find me guilty  
Just one more fucking time  
And if I would have been a bad man  
You would have seen the good in me  
You would have seen the other  
The good man I could be  
But since I am a good man  
The same was all the same  
Nothing I could do, nothing I could do  
All life is a mystery,  
All things pass you by in time

All things just a perfect crime  
It's just the way we are  
All instincts let you down  
It's not a case of love in vain  
It's not a case of love insane  
It's enough to break your heart  
Both your eyes wide open  
You see the shape I'm in  
It wasn't my idea  
That I be the one to sin  
And so all those years together  
Weren't worth a fucking dime  
So go on and fin

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