

Sunday's Best

"Blood On My Hands"

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When people say it's sad
You know it can't be bad
& on any other day I'd be soul destroyed
But now I can't afford to
Listen to a word they say
& of all the times we had
O the ultimate late night
Didn't taste right
True words that I should know
Blood on my hands
When you looked around I couldn't be found
A crime's a crime
I'll have to pay
Now I find that I'm thigh deep
Too young for the worst of my mind
You whispered behind me
"if I may make so bold"
Call it young & wild
But I ran a mile in a minute
& there's no going back
True words that I should know
Blood on my hands
When you looked around I couldn't be found
A crime's a crime
I'll have to pay
True words I said to myself
As the wind chilled my bones
"home alone
You call that a late night?"
When people say you're dead
You know you caught their eye
& on any other day I'd be soul destroyed
But that's just not the way now
I don't mind telling you
Nothing is quite what it seems
True words that I should know
Must have been blood on my hands
When you look around I couldn't be found
A crime's a crime but I don't mind
True words that I should know well
But surely by now

I could say to myself
"the days are getting longer so
I better get stronger fast"
Surely by now?

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