

# Powderfinger "Tail"

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I'll take the lead, you follow me  
Come and relieve the friends that I keep  
They're sick of me

Small minded creed blisters and weeps  
Swallow the shit that jealousy feeds  
And choke on it

And I may have a point to prove  
I might just have a few enemies  
That I might just like to lose

I'll take the lead, you follow me  
Come and relieve the friends that I keep  
They're sick of me  
Come and relieve the friends that I keep  
They're sick of me

And I may have a point to prove  
I may just have a few memories  
That I might just like to lose

Here I stand, with my tail between my legs  
And I'm set to confess  
To these sins I didn't commit

Small minded creed blisters and weeps  
Swallow the shit that jealousy feeds  
And choke on it

And I may have a point to prove  
And I might just have a few enemies  
That I might just like to lose

Here I stand, with my tail between my legs  
And I'm set to confess  
To these sins I didn't commit  
No

It's all I have to say

Here I stand, with my tail between my legs

And I'm set to confess  
To these sins I didn't commit

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