

## **Zoli Band**

### **"Saints & Sinners"**

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These strange days  
I learned about myself  
I wasted time  
Her shine wore off  
As the time wore on  
I thought she was but I was wrong  
The chosen one  
My girlfriends gone... Thank God  
Like times before  
A busy world  
Old fashioned lost on a guilty city whore  
Through good times  
And through the bad times  
I want you  
But don't want you back  
You're on my mind  
I want you back  
Don't want you back  
None of us are saints  
This I can tell you  
But in these strange days  
I have shined, so have you  
So don't you preach to me  
The things you don't do  
But in these strange days  
I have shined, so have you  
And I feel so let down  
And I feel out of place  
Well it's been so long, since you held my head  
And girl you have lost your place  
It's hard to be a whore  
Because morals are restrictive  
The dead using the dead  
Corpse using corpse  
People with low morals consider themselves free  
But often lack the ability to feel and love  
Strangers when you meet  
Strangers when you part  
That LA, Sunset, Malibu, Hollywood  
Kind of sex  
Strangers when you meet, strangers when you part

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