I'm a sinner
I will consider
I am my father's son

I'm a sinner
I must consider
I've never owned a gun

I'm a sinner
Seasoned beginner
Lucky to be alive

I'm a sinner
Finished my dinner
Now I can go outside

If only yesterday took place tomorrow I'd pray for sleep
And wake you and lift your head
So I can fix your hand
I'll be your handyman

I'm not brittle
I'm just a little
Scared of your temperament

I'm not brittle
I'm just a little
Scared of my government

I'm not brittle
Head hurts a little
Staring up overhead

I'm not brittle
I'm just a riddle
Born of white, blue and red

If only yesterday took place tomorrow I pray for sleep
And wake you and lift your head
So I can fix your hand
I'll be your handyman

If only yesterday took place tomorrow I pray for sleep
And wake you and lift your head
So I can fix your hand
I'll be your handyman