Sinner In A Sin

Sometimes it's hard to know If you're going or if you're gone So you dodge from right to left Never knowing which way is wrong, no

Holding strong to all you know Slipping faster to your fall

Like a sinner in a sin Loser that never wins I'm a poet without a pen I've always been and I'd do it again

Gonna paint the town tonight Use colors green and amber Like a painter without a brush Whose colors fill to capture

It's the chaos I understand And it's the calmness in my rants of anger

Just a sinner in a sin Loser that never wins I'm a poet without a pen And I've always been and I'd do it again

Someday I'm gonna to wake up And I know that the sun is gonna shine, keeps on shining down Someday I know the clouds are gonna part Yes, I know that its rays they will find me

Sinner in a sin Loser that never wins Poet without a pen I've always been and I'd do it again

Oh, I'm a sinner in a sin A loser that never wins A poet without a pen I've always been and I'd do it again **Bo Bice**