

## Twin Cities Sinners, United

Dillinger Four

YOU HAD A HOLD OF ME SOMEHOW  
SHUT THE DOOR AND I AINÆµ COMING OUT  
THAT WAS THEN AND THIS IS NOW AND YEAH THE WORDS THEY POUR LIKE  
WINE  
CAUSE I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO SAY WHAT EXACTLY WHAT WAS ON MY M  
IND  
THE WORLD KEEPS TURNING AND I THINK ITÆµ' LEAVING YOU BEHIND  
AND I WONÆµ ACCEPT PAIN AS A CAUSE FOR STAYING BLIND  
AND I ONLY WANT TO LIVE TO BE A THORN TWISTING IN YOUR SIDE

SO TAKE IT FROM ME THEREÆµ' NO ANSWER IN YOUR CHURCH, WEÆµ²E GO  
ING DOWN IN FLAMES, PUT YOU ON A RED ALERT  
YOUÆµ²E TRYING TO WIN A RACE WHILE IÆµ¢ SPITTING IN YOUR FACE  
CAUSE I DONÆµ WANT OT LIVE ANY OTHER WAY

SO CONCERNED THAT WEÆµ²E HEADING DOWN A SPIRAL OF DOOM  
BUT ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT IS THE BOARDROOM BUT IF SALVATION  
NEVER SHOWED IT MIGHT BE TOO SOON  
I NOT LOOKING FOR THE ANSWERS IÆµ¢ JUST LOOKING FOR A PAYCHECK  
I HOPE YOU WATCH WHILE I LIGHT THE MATCH AND I HOPE IT KEEPS ON  
BURNING  
DAY IN DAY OUT IÆµ¢ LUCKY IF I GET A COUPLE OF LAUGHS  
AND ALL IÆµ¢ LOOKING FORWARD TO IS A NIGHTCAP  
CALL IT SPITE AND f\*\*k YOUR PITY PRETTY BOY TRY LIVING IN THIS  
WORLD SOMETIME