

Can I Be Forgiven

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Everywhere I go
It is I, who opens the door
Who opens them all

And everywhere I turn
I return
To the place where it hurts
To where it all began

Can I be forgiven for a lifetime of madness yet to come?
A lifetime of madness yet to come?

Every time I try to stand the heat
Like I can take on the world
I end up burning down

And everywhere I drive in my car
No matter how far
I end up where I start

Can I be forgiven for a lifetime of madness yet to come?
A lifetime of madness yet to come?
A lifetime of madness yet to come?
A lifetime of madness yet to come?

No, I'm not being coy, I know what kind of man I am
I know what kind of man, I know what kind of man
No, I'm not being coy, I know what kind of man I am
I know what kind of man, I know what kind of man

No, I'm not digging gold, I'm not that kind of woman, man
I'm not that kind of woman, I'm not that kind of woman
No, I'm not digging gold, I'm not that kind of woman, man
I'm not that kind of woman, I'm not that kind of woman

I know what kind of man I am
Its eating its way to the surface
Its the forgetting of you
That I loved you, I loved you, I loved you
I know what kind of man I am
Its eating its way to the surface
Its the forgetting of you
That I loved you, I loved you, I loved you

I know what kind of man I am, I know what kind of man I am
I know what kind of man, I know what kind of man
No, I'm not being coy, I know what kind of man I am
I know what kind of man, I know what kind of man