

The Perfect Gift

Hundred Reasons

Suppose You Wash Your Hands Of
The Dirt You Run Them Through All Day
The Mess You Made

Could It All Make Sense Sometime
When You Crowd Around To Shirk Blame
It's All My Fault

And You're Right
But I Don't Know

Believe What Is Told To You
So Gullible In Every Way
You Stupid Fool

And Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Spare Me Yea
Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Spare Me Yea

Suppose You Wash Your Hands Of
The Dirt You Run Them Through All Day
Believe What Is Told To You
So Gullible In Every Way
You Stupid Fool

And Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Spare Me Yea
Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Your Songs Will Be Breaking All Hearts Again
Spare Me Yea, Spare Me Yea

I Don't Know, I Don't Know, I Don't Know
I Don't Know, I Don't Know, I Don't Know
I Don't Know, I Don't Know, I Don't Know
I Don't Know, I Don't Know, I Don't Know
I Don't Know, I Don't Know, I Don't Know
I Don't Know, I Don't Know, I Don't Know.