

# Innocent Man

Islands

You picked up a guitar and sang  
You've got both of your mother's long hands  
Your fingers will reach in the words that you preach  
Oh reach far in an innocent land

Now you're thinkin' of starting a band  
Your mother's already a fan  
But as soon as you blink, you'll get lost in your drink  
And then an innocent man

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh

But your head  
And you imagine all kinds of death  
And you slit open his throat with the blood on his coat  
Oh, he looks just like an innocent man

So you thought you might visit your parents  
And get away from the troubles at hand  
But the sun setting your fate  
Will they believe you're an innocent man?

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh