

Mutineering

Matthew Good

Just a little lie to take
Got a little code to break
Yeah you know you found me out

Oh my mind, mutineering
Oh my love you stay clear of it

I wish I could turn out the lights
To stone and wood these crooked dice
Cause they don't got you yet

Done a little bad for should
But never for no greater good
Yeah you know you've found us out
And now you know you've found us out

All my life, mutineering
Oh my love you stay clear of it

I wish I could turn out the lights
To stone and wood these crooked dice
Cause they don't got you yet