

Saving Grace

The Dead Daisies

Through my only good eye
I could not sleep, why would I?
Don't mind a situation
I ain't looking for confirmation

I take your breath
I hear you callin' me
You are my liberation
You are the elevation
Now, can you see the look upon my face?
You are the intervention
You'll be my last intention
And I believe that you're my saving grace

Oh, born in California country
Don't leave me in a state now stun me
I should've known you were a tender soul
Let me be your man
In a midnight roll

We live and die
And you will always be
You are my liberation
You are the elevation
Now, can you see the look upon my face?
You are the intervention
You'll be my last intention
And I believe that you're my saving grace

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