

Why I Went Missing

The Style Council

I don't know why, why I went missing
It could have been the call of night
It could have been a change of mind
I don't know why, I went missing
And though lost I found myself
Where I had been all the time

When the clock chimes I shall be gone, gone
But judge not the action but what went wrong
I'm no saint, but I'm no sinner
That's one of the reasons why, I went missing

Took me off to somewhere nice
A night at half bored in paradise

There's plenty more that I could have kissed
And those who wanted it I could have resist
But I blamed myself for the out of town kissing
I made up an excuse of why I went missing

I'm no saint, but I'm no sinner
That's one of the reasons why, I went missing

But truth as in fiction is sometimes strained
And love and contradiction have a part to play
I once blamed myself now I blame you
Why I went missing is a fictional truth

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