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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