End Of The Day

All About Eve

Nobody tried to find me, I have to hurry Don't know what possessed me It could've been you All that mess behind me And all that mess in front of me In front of me, in front of me And it swings, and it swings and it swings So proud, against the sky Against a sunset a sky on fire

End of the day Why should I deny it, I bled the life out Don't know what possessed me But am I sorry? am I ever No shame at the gallows All I did was lose my temper Lose my temper, I lost my temper It swings and it swings and it swings