

Fall from Grace

Babysambles

I have got one thing on my mind
I just can't shake it
You've got your reasons I've got mine

Mm when the dam bursts
I can't take it
We'll drown our sorrows
Here it comes look here it comes, look here it comes

With my head hanging high
and my hands untied
On the horizon there's a little
piece of land I aspire
Can we go some place
where they know my face
Gather round now, bare witness
to my Fall From Grace

If I had to tell the truth
Would be lying
If I said that I was wrong
to be the right man
in the wrong place
its on the right side of the road
here it comes

While my head hangs high
and my hands untied
On the horizon there's a little
piece of land I aspire
Can we go some place
where they don't know my face
Gather round, bare witness
to my Fall From Grace

Oh darling don't need to go
into what you think you know
ahah if only you had the chance to grow
into what you know

So take it from the man
who served a sorrow
who spilt the salt into the sea
who stole the whisky from the bottle
who sold his soul to destiny

Look here it comes

While my head hanging high
and my hands untied
On the horizon there's a little
piece of land I aspire
Can we go some place
where they know my face
Gather round bare witness
to my Fall From Grace

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