

## Sinner In A Sin

Bo Bice

Sometimes it's hard to know  
If you're going or if you're gone  
So you dodge from right to left  
Never knowing which way is wrong, no

Holding strong to all you know  
Slipping faster to your fall

Like a sinner in a sin  
Loser that never wins  
I'm a poet without a pen  
I've always been and I'd do it again

Gonna paint the town tonight  
Use colors green and amber  
Like a painter without a brush  
Whose colors fill to capture

It's the chaos I understand  
And it's the calmness in my rants of anger

Just a sinner in a sin  
Loser that never wins  
I'm a poet without a pen  
And I've always been and I'd do it again

Someday I'm gonna to wake up  
And I know that the sun is gonna shine, keeps on shining down  
Someday I know the clouds are gonna part  
Yes, I know that its rays they will find me

Sinner in a sin  
Loser that never wins  
Poet without a pen  
I've always been and I'd do it again

Oh, I'm a sinner in a sin  
A loser that never wins  
A poet without a pen  
I've always been and I'd do it again