

# Alibi

Brandi Carlile

I done some bad bad things  
The kind you don't bring up at confession  
Somewhere in my life, woah  
I took the wrong direction  
I swear on my soul  
I didn't want to hurt no one  
But I got no way to justify  
The things I done

If you're good at telling lies  
You could be my alibi  
And I won't have to atone for my sins  
If you're good at telling lies  
You could be my alibi  
And I won't have to the fall for where I've been

You done some bad bad things  
The kind that don't bare to mention  
Something inside you died  
Now you need some ressurection  
If you don't want to go down  
Just like the setting sun  
You got to find a way to reconcile  
The things you done

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And I won't have to atone for my sins  
If you're good at telling lies  
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If you're good at telling lies  
You could be my alibi  
And I won't have to the fall for where I've been

I swear some people in the world  
They got no moral compass  
I know the wicked ones  
I feel them walk among us  
The hangman begs for mercy  
Only when his time has come  
Because he got no way to  
Rectify the things he done

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I won't take the fall for where I've been

I won't take that fall for where I've been, no