

# Just Like My Other Sins

Bush

You need your mind  
You don't need a gun  
There's no miss America  
When you're on the run  
You slide into bed  
Like you slide into life  
No one can hold you down  
No one will suffice  
You're addicted to the rush  
Addicted to the feel  
Of hands and moans  
And rolls of the dice

And I do myself in again  
Just like my other sins  
And I wish you could be different sometimes

We want to live  
We don't want your bombs  
I haven't felt myself  
For so long  
I wish she hadn't left  
She kissed like a movie  
She fell into my arms  
Then I was inside her

And I do myself in again  
Just like my other sins  
And I wish you could be different sometimes  
Just like my other sins  
Just like my other sins

They're fighting on the frontline  
They're fighting on the street  
War all the time  
War as you sleep  
War all the time  
War as you sleep  
War as you sleep

And I do myself in again  
Just like my other sins  
And I wish you could be different sometimes  
And I do myself in again  
And I do myself in again  
Just like my other sins

Just like my other sins  
Just like my other sins  
Just like my