

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