

Hell In Itself

Deep Blue Something

Everything just right, sugar and old spice,
Under the thumb for the last time now
He exits his old cell
There's a priest casting old spells
Then he takes the walk
On his way down, vinnie turns around
And he says

If you never love then you never live
And that's hell in itself
'cause we all will be judged
By the love that we give
Don't lie to yourself

Those were the old days
Intermittent with old ways
Take the risk with the blame -
Even he knew that
His old lady's upstate -
Does her best just to get straight
Still cries everyday
Now that vinnie is gone,
We carry on
And we say

If you never love then you never live
And that's hell in itself
'cause we all will be judged
By the love that we give
Don't lie to yourself