

## I Couldn't Help It If I Tried

Dexys Midnight Runners

You gave me your ace card  
I gave you my time  
In a day of confusion  
I said I'd stash it with mine  
But now my temperatures rising  
My back has grown small  
If you keep on calling  
I don't think I'll give anymore  
Cos you drank my blood  
And there's no more left for you  
Yes you shot to kill  
But you couldn't see it through  
We could have wrecked this place  
Won another race  
Could have walked scot-free out of here  
You held out your greasy hand  
It slipped away

I could have died  
I could have cried  
Could have saved you this time  
Cos you drank my blood  
And there's no more left for you  
Yes you shot to kill  
But you couldn't see it through.  
We could have wrecked this place  
Won another race  
Could have walked scot-free out of here  
But if there is someone  
Point me at someone  
Show me someone  
Who feels like I see.