

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 Id stash it with mine
But now my temperatures rising
My back has grown small
If you keep on calling
I don't think Ill 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.