

I'm Not A Saint

Echobelly

Everybody's staring at my
Everybody's out to catch my eye
I've gotta think it over
I've gotta think it over
Everybody's got somebody to
All I wanted was a body to hide
I've gotta think it over
I've gotta think it over
I'm not a saint. I'm not a saint. I'm not a saint. I'm not a saint.
Dog is barking, head is hurting
Car is chasing, hands are dirty I've gotta think it over
I've gotta think it over
I'm not a saint. I'm not a saint.
(It's the way I feel inside)
I'm not a saint. I'm not a saint.
(Takes me over sometimes)