(Since I washed away my sins)

Tell me my lord, tell me true If my habits trouble you If they only tease a bit think Of how well we might fit If they bug you everyday We might make it anyway If you're ever losing sleep I am not the one to keep

(Since I washed away my sins) (More! To make room for more)

Got me thinking on my own Since you didn't come back home Got to think all by myself Only think about myself Call my mother, 9 11 You are out there having fun Why are you so hard to find Think I might have lost my mind

(Since I washed away my sins)

Welcome back head carousel Got so many things to tell Got so many things to show Spin now fast I wanna know

(Since I washed away my sins) (More! To make room for more)