

Bloody Sunday

Saving Abel

You're tellin' me I can be your enemy, your enemy

Another Bloody Sunday
Another sunburn on my skin
Another lesson I begin

Another bridge you've burned
One more lesson you can't learn
Another cold one creepin' in

I don't need
You tellin' me
All these messed up
Crazy things

You keep tellin' me I can be your enemy
The truth is so far away
You keep pushin' it - further
Diggin' it - deeper
With a pretty face

On the day that your innocence died
You let it rot me away
You're tellin' me I can be your enemy
That Bloody Sunday

The sun still looks the same to me
Out from my back door
Girl, I never knew before