All The Right Things

Tell me a tale I can't imagine I can hold in my hand when I pray Because I don't believe you I don't believe you But I must You've got all the right things to say All the right things All the right things All the right things It's not your fault (All the right things) No, it doesn't have to be (All the right things) It's not your fault (All the right things) No, it doesn't have to be No no It's not your fault No, it doesn't have to be It's not your fault No, it doesn't have to be No no Because you won't receive me No, you won't receive me But you must, I know all the right things to say All the right things All the right things All the right things No no It's not your fault No, it doesn't have to be It's not your fault No, it doesn't have to be No no All the right, all the right, all the right, oh All the right, all the right, all the right, oh All the right, all the right, all the right, oh Oh All the right, all the right, all the right, oh All the right, all the right, all the right, oh All the right, all the right, all the right, oh Oh [whisper:] It's not

Son Lux