## **Badman's Song**

## **Tears For Fears**

Heard every word that was said that night When the light of the world put the world to right

Well here's to the boys back in 628 Where an ear to the wall was a twist of fate

I will shine a blinding light Through those hearts as black as night Sticks and stones may break my bones But as least the seeds of love will be sown

Now once in awhile when I feel no shame I get down on my knees and I pray for rain And though the breeze blows gently while I state my case There'll be certain men waiting just to scratch my face Hand on my heart I will make a stand For the life and the times of the mirrorman

In my head there is a mirror When I've been bad, I've been wrong Food for the saints that are quick to judge me Hope for a Badman This is the Badman's Song

Guilt in the frame of the looking-glass Puts a shine on the mind where reflections pass Where the jigsaw pieces of a broken man Try and fit themselves together again Lies in disguise in the name of trust Put your head in the sand it will turn to dust ! What's your problem ? What's your curse ? Won't it make the matter worse ?

In my head...

And they say " Faith can move move mountains Fire can cleanse your soul " Faith can move mountains But mind over matter won't you stop all your chatter - No !

I heard every word that was said that night When the light of the world put the world to right When I hear soft whispers at the break of day (I'm in trouble every step of the way) Sweet talking boys who can do no wrong When the stories are tall as the day is long With such a thin drawn between friend and foe Lord help me now and bless my soul !

Look at yourself - See how you lie Your hands start shaking and you don't know why Look at yourself - See how you lie Your hands start shaking and you don't know why

Well there's food for the saints that are quick to judge me Hope for a Badman... Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.srovnava