

## Why I Went Missing

The Style Council

I don't know why, why I went missing  
It could have been the call of night  
It could have been a change of mind  
I don't know why, I went missing  
And though lost I found myself  
Where I had been all the time

When the clock chimes I shall be gone, gone  
But judge not the action but what went wrong  
I'm no saint, but I'm no sinner  
That's one of the reasons why, I went missing

Took me off to somewhere nice  
A night at half bored in paradise

There's plenty more that I could have kissed  
And those who wanted it I could have resist  
But I blamed myself for the out of town kissing  
I made up an excuse of why I went missing

I'm no saint, but I'm no sinner  
That's one of the reasons why, I went missing

But truth as in fiction is sometimes strained  
And love and contradiction have a part to play  
I once blamed myself now I blame you  
Why I went missing is a fictional truth

I don't know why, why I went missing  
It could have been the call of night  
It could have been a change of mind  
I don't know why, I went missing  
And though lost I found myself  
Where I had been all the time

I don't know why, why I went missing  
It could have been the call of night  
It could have been a change of mind  
I don't know why, I went missing  
And though lost I found myself  
Where I had been all the time

I don't know why, why I went missing  
I don't know why, why I went missing