

Tail

Powderfinger

I'll take the lead, you follow me
Come and relieve the friends that I keep
They're sick of me Small minded creed blisters and weeps
Swallow the shit that jealousy feeds
And choke on it And I may have a point to prove
I might just have a few enemies
That I might just like to lose I'll take the lead, you follow me
Come and relieve the friends that I keep
They're sick of me
Come and relieve the friends that I keep
They're sick of me And I may have a point to prove
I may just have a few memories
That I might just like to lose Here I stand, with my tail between my legs
And I'm set to confess
To these sins I didn't commit Small minded creed blisters and weeps
Swallow the shit that jealousy feeds
And choke on it And I may have a point to prove
And I might just have a few enemies
That I might just like to lose Here I stand, with my tail between my legs
And I'm set to confess
To these sins I didn't commit
No It's all I have to say Here I stand, with my tail between my legs
And I'm set to confess
To these sins I didn't commit

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