

Holy Water

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Changing weather

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It gets no better. Room for improvement

Room for rent

Needs money spent I've got no sense of purpose

I sit alone, I sit alone

Got no sense of belonging

Getting old, getting old

(CHORUS)

There's no one here to help me drown my sorrows

With just a splash, of holy water

And I can't see a thing beyond tomorrow

Praise the lord for holy water Born to be guilty

Born to be bad

Can't miss what can't be had

Time for reflection

Time to think

Time to have another drink

I've got no sense of purpose

I took the blame, but I felt no shame

Got no sense of belonging

It's getting late, getting late

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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