Alibi

David Gray

Stone blind alibi, I will eat the lie Find the word, could break any spell that binds you Prayers like ammonites, curl beneath the lights How I long to bite any hand that feeds you moreWhere dit all go wrong My Friday night enfant? Where dit all go wrong My Friday night enfant? All night buzz on a line Its only blood on the rime Wrecks my head every time It leads me onWhere d'it all go wrong My Friday night enfant? Where d'it all go wrong My Friday night enfant? Tonight, tonight Tonight I'm running wild, I'm running Tonight I'm running wild

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