

The Occasional Flicker

Dexys Midnight Runners

No, I don't want sympathy,
I just want somewhere for these sins to go
Compromise is the devil talking and he spoke to me
He mentioned something of moving in,
I conversed once with him and yes
He related to me how necessity is evil's mother
He has no father,
Only victims weak or strong
I hope this won't take long
I was right the first time,
I'll put it right with thirst now
Well, you might say I'm trying to redeem myself and in a way
I think that's true, but I'm just trying to bite off more than those
That chew more than I do
You could say that I'm a bitter man
And once again, I think that's true,
I will remain so until I better those
That know more than I do
It kind of reminds me of that burning feeling
I used to get
What?
You know, that little problem I used to get
What
Are you still getting trouble with this?
Yeah, not all the time or anything
Like it was?
Yeah, sometimes
Are you sure it's not heartburn?
No, it's definitely not heartburn
It's just a little matter of a burning,
A little matter of a burning nature
It's not arson, it's not arson
It's OK it's my problem I'll deal with it myself

Songwriters

KEVIN ROWLANDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>