

Rites of Passage (Live Acoustic)

Fish

With this right of passage, cruel twist of fate
With every turn of every card I never see
Until it's too late, the deed is done and leaves me
Wondering just where our love has gone I cannot say in honest truth
That I still trust all my feelings for you You knew that it was wrong
And you think that saying sorry
Is gonna make it seem alright And maybe in this song
You will hear me for the first time
And you'll start to see the light Living with you is like being parked
On double yellow lines waiting to be towed away
I'll pay the fine and I'll be back
But I'm running out of reasons to stay You knew that it was wrong
And you think that saying sorry
Is gonna make it seem alright And maybe in this song
You will hear me for the first time
And you'll start to see the light You knew that it was wrong
And you think that saying sorry
Is gonna make it seem alright And maybe in this song
You will hear me for the first time
And you'll start to see the light With this right of passage
I reclaim my heart
I take my leave as if on cue
I play no further part In your self-penned dramas
Where each stolen kiss
Just goes to prove
That happy endings don't exist

Songwriters

DICK, DEREK WILLIAM/SIMMONDS, MICKEY Published by

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