

Sixes and Sevens

Tasting Grace

Sundown, another busy day watching the time fly
Old ground standing in the way and I don't know why
'Cause here I am making changes alterations of my house of cards
But I don't hold new arrangements
Am I at home, am I at home, am I, am I alright? Look down, almost with breath held as the time flies
I found, I'm lost in your reflection I don't know why
I'm so behind in my repayments consideration must be overdue
But I'm at sixes with the statements
Am I at six, am I at six, am I, ooh? Now the twist of fortune wasn't in the plans
And my desire for living to do the best I can
To do the best I can, to do the best I can, oh, oh, oh, yeah Sometimes I nearly always drop, but then I get through
And each time it comes as a surprise but they should do
Oh, another drain of my resources
Information's getting out of hand and I'm at home with all the courses
Am I at home, am I at home, am I, am I, am I, ooh? Talk to me, talk to me, yes, talk to me
Oh now, it gets so hard, gets so hard Just a little bit hard when you talk to me like you do
Just a little bit hard when you talk to me like you do
Just a little bit hard when you talk to me like you do
Just a little bit, just a little bit, just a little bit

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