

Wages Of Sin

The Proclaimers

fall into oblivion
with me, my love
in the palm
drunken night
and stars above go west to the desert land
the wind is like an invisible hand
get a gun and be a man oh yeah
and don't you never ask
the reason
whybad world
american
sad world
l'american
hold me
and never come again
in the bad new world
ain't no wages of sin enter oblivion
like rain from the sky
and don't you never ask
the reason whybad world
american
sad world
l'american
hold me
and never come again
in the bad new world
ain't no wages of sin

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