

Bloody Sunday

Saving Abel

You're telling me I can be your enemy
Your enemy Another bloody Sunday
Another sunburn on my skin
Another lesson I begin Another bridge you've burned
One more lesson you can't learn
Another cold one creeping in
And I don't need you telling me
All these messed up crazy things You keep telling me I can be your enemy
The truth is so far away
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper
With a pretty face On the day that your innocence died
You let it rot me away
You're telling me I can be your enemy
That bloody Sunday The sun still looks the same to me
Out from my back door
Girl, I never knew before
And I don't need you telling me
All these messed up crazy things You keep telling me I can be your enemy
The truth is so far away
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper
With a pretty face On the day that your innocence died
You let it rot me away
You're telling me I can be your enemy
That bloody Sunday You're telling me I can be your enemy
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper
With a pretty face And I don't need you telling me
All these messed up crazy things You keep telling me I can be your enemy
The truth is so far away
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper
With a pretty face On the day that your innocence died
You let it rot me away
That bloody Sunday, that bloody Sunday You keep telling me I can be your enemy
The truth is so far away
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper You keep telling me I can be your enemy
The truth is so far away
You keep pushing it further, digging it deeper Another bloody Sunday
Another sunburn on my skin
Another lesson I begin

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