

Saving Grace

Blues Traveler

When the scandal broke the handle
And the cradles have been switched
Norma Jean, well she came clean
So I guess that dog's been fixed
 Her skirt's too tight
 For a Monday night
 Her sewing machine
 I guess it works all right
 To tie a bow in the lace
 The lace that graces Grace
I'm tired of songs about angels
I could use a punch in the face
 If I wasn't saying nay
 I'd be saying grace
And it's hard to find your minders
 And it's easy to lose faith
 But I really never minded
 Saving Grace
Well if home is where the heart lies
 And my heart is in your hands
Then every place you try to pray
 A dead canary lands
 The love I lost
 Was the love you lent
 The cane you raised

While I raised the rent
 Asking for grace
But grace didn't leave a trace
I'm tired of songs about angels
I could use a punch in the face
 If I wasn't saying nay
 I'd be saying grace
And it's hard to find your minders
 And it's easy to lose faith
 But I really never minded
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When the gypsy starts to jingle
 Her bracelet full of charms

I'll be dreaming in the bedroom
With a Valkyrie in my arms
I'm tired of songs about angels
I could use a punch in the face
If I wasn't saying nay I'd be saying grace
And it's hard to find your minders
And it's easy to lose faith
But I really never minded
No I never really minded
No I never really minded
Saving grace

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