

# Wicked Ways

Eric Sardinas

I tried hard to mend my wicked ways  
Acted like a lunatic for years  
Lord knows I try to be good, I'd keep my promises if only I could  
You count your blessings that I can't rely on you  
And I tried and I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
Clutch your pictures of the Pope  
Pray to God for love and hope  
Bring the Virgin home for luck  
Bolt the door down, keep it shut  
I've done things I never thought I'd do  
Sure it helps to lose myself in you  
A little time and I'll be all right, c'mon sugar, let's go out tonight  
Forgive your trespasses and all that we've been through  
I tried and I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
Clutch your pictures of the Pope  
Pray to God for love and hope  
  
Bring the Virgin home for luck  
Bolt the door down, keep it shut  
That sinking feeling  
When you are leaving  
All I believe in  
Walks out my door  
I tried hard to mend my wicked ways  
The damage's done, there's nothing left to save  
And I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
And I tried and I tried  
Clutch your pictures of the Pope  
(Just like I told you)  
Pray to God for love and hope  
(Just like I warned you)  
Bring the Virgin home for luck  
(Just like I told you)

Bolt the door down, keep it shut  
(Just like I warned you)

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