

# Confessions of a.D.D.D.

## The Coral

On this here street where I do sit  
Lives a man we can't forgive  
His felony was jealousy  
An impossible personality  
And if you think it's you then let me know  
He wasn't rich, he wasn't poor  
Though how he longed for so much more  
At night he dreamed of buccaneers  
Pirate ships and privateers  
And if you think it's you then let me know  
His window was his favourite seat  
For watching history repeat  
Was he cursed or was he blessed  
In the end well he confessed  
And if you think it's you then let me know  
This is what he said...  
The warning signs  
Are on my wall  
There's no feelin' anymore  
Has it always been like this?  
Signed and sealed without a kiss  
Well I know it's there  
It's just something that I missed  
And through the tears of madness  
Souvenirs of sadness  
Is all he sees, all he sees  
So how do I begin to end this tale?  
Of a time when all was well  
And he'd laze on summer days  
Down by the lake  
Where the seagulls play  
What a way  
To waste his days  
Who is to blame?  
Have I been framed  
Who is to blame  
Have I been framed  
For the death of these days?

Songwriters

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