

Guilty As a Saint

Chuck Prophet

Guilty As A Saint
(Prophet/klipschutz)I was just an altar boy
Until I lost my way
I signed up for the war
To see who I could save
Oh but baby, I'm back on the street
My face a little longer
My mind on repeatGuilty as a saintDarkness was my enemy
The dark was my friend
I was a connoisseur
With my own blend
One day the light fell on my face
I began to moan
Six billion people in the world
And I sleep aloneGuilty as a saintGuilty as a senator
Guilty as a judge
I'm sorry I couldn't be
The man I never wasI wandered through the wind and rain
My head in my hands
I had nowhere to free my mind
Nowhere to even stand
Then I met an angel
Right here on the street
She couldn't play the harp at all
Or even keep a beat
Guilty as a saint...Guilty as a saint

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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