The Trial Of The Century

French Kicks

Wasn't having it all that day
Having thought I was there is fine
Don't know what can be hard to say, oh
That's a sign of a better time you know nowThe hours that go in front of me
Remind it how it used to be
And you down in the grass with me
The hours of choking century
I blame you
I thank you
I blame youWasn't fit to have you but I will never run and hide
I'll feel so bad and then I will not apologize
I am fit to hang and in the falling rain
And I meant to make it out tonightThe hours that go in front of me
Remind it how it used be
And you down in the grass with me
The hours of choking century
I blame you
I thank you
I blame you
I thank youYeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mindYeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind
Yeah, you come to mind

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