

The Ultimate Fling

Poets of the Fall

Today it's in the air again.
Today another incident that just went off.
No way this time I will not take the blame,
It's pretty obvious who needs to shut up.
Ashtrays filled with the fruits of our transgression here,
And their sarcasm overflows.
To stay I'll need this sitcom to be rerun till I get the gist of just how it goes. So what would you have me
do? Give me a reason come on now make my day,
Cause I'm out of cheeks to turn the other way.
Ask yourself just how lucky do you feel. Somehow I've been blindsided by my own kindhearted notion of just
who we are.
No doubt we'd have collided anyway with the indicted and you raising alarm.
First round I'll take my bows into my corner take my vows regroup and run back again.
Bloodhound and of no better pedigree than what you see so you could not offend. Did I act like a fool cause I
didn't know what to do when you gave me just a little bit more than I bargained for
A little too much in my hands when my hands are tied?
It's the ultimate fling to go frolicking licking the muck from the soles of the boots of your pride every time you
lied. Give me a reason come on now make my day,
Cause I'm out of cheeks to turn the other way.
Ask yourself just how lucky do you feel. Give me a reason, come on now make my day.
Spoken my pleas, now someone's gotta pay.
Ask yourself just how lucky do you feel. Oh, yeah.
Give me a reason. Yeah, make my day.
Cause someone's gotta pay. Can you give me a reason I'm moving into greys.
Something I can hold on at the end of the day.
Cause I can't move on 'til I know what's the deal. Give me a reason, come on now make my day.
Cause I'm out of cheeks to turn the other way.
Ask yourself just how lucky do you feel. Give me a reason, come on now make my day.
Spoken my pleas, now someone's gotta pay.
Ask yourself just how lucky do you feel.

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