

Innocent Man

Islands

You picked up a guitar and sang
You've got both of your mother's long hands
Your fingers will reach in the words that you preach
Oh reach far in an innocent land Now you're thinkin' of starting a band
Your mother's already a fan
But as soon as you blink, you'll get lost in your drink
And then [?] an innocent man Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
But [?] your head
And you imagine all kinds of death
And you slit open his throat with the blood on his coat
Oh, he looks just like an innocent man So you thought you might visit your parents
And get away from the troubles at hand
But the sun setting [?] your fate
Will they believe you're an innocent man?
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>