

Aidan Hawken, Innocent

You said everything
Let it show
Let it breathe
You know you make me sick

You've got your house
Your car
A big backyard
Don't state the obvious

Fall is on its way
No more sunny days
It gets dark you know

Smoke your cigarette
Try not to forget
That you know
They make
You sick

Things never turn out
The way I want them to
But we're all
All born innocent
Take what you can
Take everything you need
But save some for me
Or save it for yourself

Write me a letter and explain
We're all born innocent
Yes we are
Your job is perfect as it was
I know you're not guilty here
You sit right down
Close your eyes, shut your mouth
Listen now
The conversation's done
So it's all down to money as it were
He was born
Born innocent

Things never turn out
The way I want them to
But we're all born
To this world

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The way I want them to
But we're all
All born innocent
Take what you can
Take everything you need
But save some for me
Or save it for yourself
Just save it for yourself