

Cock Robin, For Experience Sake

I'd give it up and start all over if I could
Chasing back the hands of time
Praise my intuition, knock on wood
You could never change my mind

Though I stop a lot and wonder
How the tables have been turned
I used to think I loved you
But I still can't really say for sure
I'm liable to be curious till the day I die

For the best years of life with you
For all our mistakes
For the sweet love I hold on to
For experience sake

Count my blessings put my heart upon a shelf
Once is more than enough
Who would have thought that I only hurt myself
I can only take so much

Please don't make me out an angel
Cause I feel so out of place
I just haven't got the patience
Like a hundred other hard luck cases
Looking for a handout
Or just one more kiss goodbye

For the best years of life with you
For all that's at stake
For the reasons I thought I knew
For experience sake

Though I stop a lot and wonder
How the tables have been turned
I used to think I loved you
But I still can't really say for sure
I'm liable to be curious till the day I die

For the best years of life with you
For all our mistakes
For the sweet love I hold on to
For experience sake

It's all, it's all over

For experience sake