

Cock Robin, For The Experience Shake

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 until the day I die

for the best years of life with you
for all our mistakes
for the reasons I thought I knew
for experience's sake

Count my blessings with my heart upon a shelf
Once is more than enough
who'd have thought that I would 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 ??????????????
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 sweet love I hold on to
For experience's sake