

Hurt, Omission

For crying out loud it's the girl next door
Lying there naked on the bathroom floor
Because of you, she left the room

And how about parents in the nursery homes
Every third sunday they get clean robes
It's no excuse, to leave the room

There's a bastard child in the parking lot
You could have told someone but you'd rather not
'Cause what's the use
They'd just blame you

You did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all
No, it's not your fault
If you did nothing at all

No you didn't it's been done before
The sun was shaking and your eyes were sore
The truth, hurts you

Your sisters tone on the phone was wrong
Her husband left and her kid got shot
There's no excuse for all this ruin

Begged and pleaded for another chance
You didn't wanna hear me now the dead can dance
And you left me in ruin

And you did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all
How could it be your fault
You did nothing at all
No you did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all

You did nothing wrong
You did nothing at all
How could it be your fault
You did - nothing at all