

Marillion, Just For The Record

(Dick/Kelly/Mosley/Rothery/Trewavas)

Many's the time I've been thinking about changing my ways
But when it gets right down to it it's the same drunken haze
I'm serving a sentence to write life's sentences
It's only when I'm out of it I make sense of this
Just for the record I'm gonna put it down
Just for the record I'm gonna change my life around

Just a revolutionary with a pseudonym
Just a bar room dancer on my final fling
Just another writer paying off my dues
Just finding inspiration well that's my excuse

Just for the record I'm gonna put it down
Just for the record I'm gonna change my life around

Just another empty gesture with an empty glass
Just another comic actor behind a tragic mask
But I've got no discipline got no self control
Just a little less painful here when my back's against the wall

It's too late, I found, it's too far, I'm in two minds
Both of them are out of it at the bar
When you say I got a problem that's a certainty
But I can put it all right down to eccentricity
It's just for the record it's just a passing phase

Just for the record I can stop any day