

The Coral, Confessions Of A.D.D.D

On this here street where I do sit
Lives a man we can't forgive
His felony was jealousy
An impossible personality
And if you think it's you then let me know

He wasn't rich, he wasn't poor
Though how he longed for so much more
At night he dreamed of buccaneers
Pirate ships and privateers
And if you think it's you then let me know

His window was his favourite seat
For watching history repeat
Was he cursed or was he blessed
In the end well he confessed

And if you think it's you then let me know

This is what he said...

The warning signs
Are on my wall
There's no feelin' anymore
Has it always been like this?
Signed and sealed without a kiss
Well I know it's there
It's just something that I missed

And through the tears of madness
Souvenirs of sadness
Is all he sees, all he sees

So how do I begin to end this tale?
Of a time when all was well
And he'd laze on summer days
Down by the lake
Where the seagulls play
What a way
To waste his days

Who is to blame?
Have I been framed
Who is to blame
Have I been framed
For the death of these days?