

# The Proclaimers, Wish I Could Say

I used to cry the blues, I could only draw or lose  
I stored up my hate and I used it  
As bait for the people I abused

Teachers who couldn't teach, And preachers who couldn't preach  
Who wasted our time on, Wasting their breath on people  
That they'd never reach

Wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better  
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better  
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I used to know the score, But still say it was more  
Then every act or recorded fact, That ever went before

Believe me when I say, I thought I knew the way  
To whiten the black and blacken the white  
And change the night to day

Wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better  
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better  
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

Yes you, Yeah you  
Oh, oh, oh

I wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better  
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I wish I could say I was better  
Wish I could say I was better  
I wish that it was true  
And it was cos of you, and it was cos of you  
And it was cos, and it was cos, and it was cos of you