

# The Style Council, Why I Went Missing

I don't know why, I went missing  
It could have been the call of night  
It could have been a change of mind.  
I don't know why, I went missing  
And though lost I found myself  
Where I had been all the time.

When the clock chimes I shall be gone  
But judge not the action but what went wrong  
I'm no saint but I'm no sinner  
That's one of the reasons why, I went missing.

Took me off to somewhere nice  
a night at half bored in paradise.

There's plenty more I could have kissed  
And those who wanted it - I could of resist  
But I blamed myself for this out of town kissing  
I made up an excuse of why I went missing.

But truth as in fiction is sometimes strained  
And love and contradiction have a part to play  
I once blamed myself now I blame you  
Why I went missing is a fictional truth.