

# Willie Nelson, Most Unoriginal Sin

What there was left of us  
Was all covered in dust and thick skin  
A half eaten apple or the whole Sistine Chapel  
Painted on the head of a pin  
A life long love's worth gone up in a smurk  
And you didn't even see her waltz in  
Now this love is a ghost having played host  
To the most unoriginal sin

At the wedding we smiled  
As some devil played wild violin  
Soon after the chapel she offered me that apple  
One bite and I was gone with the wind  
And you needed no proof  
Cause the whole naked truth  
Was wearin' only an infidel's grin  
And a proud schoolboy's boast of having left his post  
For the most unoriginal sin

( violin - guitar )

Now the jukebox is humming  
All the venial shortcomings of men  
Lord I found me this drink that can finally sink  
All the skills that I've been wallowing in  
Buddy once you get started  
Once true love's departed  
You do it over and over again  
So tonight I will toast just whoever comes close  
To the most unoriginal sin  
So tonight I will toast just whoever comes close To the most unoriginal sin