

Bo Bice, Sinner In A Sin

Sometimes it's hard to know
If you're going or if you're gone
So you dodge from right to left
Never knowing which way is wrong, no
Holding strong to all you know
But slippin' faster to your fall

It's like a sinner in a sin
The loser that never wins
I'm a poet without a pen
I've always been and I'd do it again

Gonna paint the town tonight
I'll use colors green and amber
Like a painter without a brush
Whose colors fail to capture
It's the chaos I understand
It's the calmness in my rants of anger

Just a sinner in a sin
The loser that never wins
I'm a poet without a pen
I've always been but I'd do it again

Some day I'm going to wake up
And I know that the sun is gonna shine
Keeps on shinin' down
Some day I know the clouds are gonna part
Yes and I know that its rays they will find me

A sinner in a sin
Loser that never wins
A poet without a pen
I've always been yet I'd do it again

Oh, I'm a sinner in a sin
The loser that never wins
A poet without a pen
I've always been and I'd do it again