

Fun Lovin' Criminals, My Sin

Within this box there is a gift
And with this cane I concentrate
And with these shoes I go flying
'til the demons all wake up
And come to grips

And I take my sin
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it go
(2 X)

The water's blue,
And rushes past me
And through the clouds I will lament
And if I call I will deliver
Or crack my head on the cement

And I take my sin
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it go
(2 X)
(Yeah I'll let it go)-[after second time only]

And I take my sin
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it go
(2X)
(Yeah let it go now)-[after second time only]