

Michael Penn, Innocent One

Sweet Miranda brings me the wine
We have had our fill
of almost everything
turning thistledown laughter
I would take her blue cue too late
I would say the words
almost anything
just to catch what she's after
☐but you don't believe that I'm
☐a partner in this game
☐how can you believe that I'm the innocent one
When the bow broke in pieces we fell
we would scream and shout
almost anything
but the point is we fell dear
There will be no more wishlessness
There may be some doubt
No new day without
Best that we say farewell here
☐but you don't believe that I'm
☐a party to the pain
☐how can you believe that I'm the innocent one
I saw this girl crying
by the wheel of her car
she had balloons in the back seat
the front door ajar
She never moved so I just whispered goodbye
she reminded me of you when you cry
and I didn't mean to make you cry

Sweet Miranda brings me the wine
We have had our fill
of almost everything
turning thistledown laughter
I would take her blue cue too late
I would say the words
almost anything
just to catch what she's after
☐but you don't believe that I'm
☐a partner in this game
☐how can you believe that I'm the innocent one