

Peter J. Birch, Inexcusable Blues

First thing I remember
Is that cute smile on your face
I was the only pretender
Jesus blessed us with his grace
Now you're leavin' for the States
But I ain't gonna wait for you

Too much time has passed
Even for me
The fault lies in both of us
But finally I'm happy to be free

You've let me down
More than once
But now I've got strength
To take my chance
For a rock'n'roll life
Although sometimes it's so dangerous
But it's got to be, got to be
Like a storm
In the middle of an ocean