

Shakespear's Sister, I Never Could Sing

I wonder if I'm getting through
The silence around you
Maybe your cruelty enslaved me
Well I don't ask much
Not as much as you
I just wanted somebody to come home to
I thought that it would be him
But maybe I've still got some questions
But they got no answers

There are no saints
There are no sinners
There is no song without a singer
So play me some chords and I'll sing you a tune
But it won't be pretty
I never could sing anyway
I know I
I never could sing anyway

Black smoke rises in a distant sky
The silence is my lullaby
You know how solitude can sooth me
As I draw the curtains I open my eyes
It's written on the wall ten foot high
You know the truth and now so do I
Or maybe you got all the answers
I've got no more questions

There are no saints
There are no sinners
There is no song without a singer
There are no losers and no winners
There is no song without a singer
So let me go
Let me go...
I never could sing anyway (let me go)
You know I (let me go)
I never could sing anyway (let me go)