

# The Delgados, Accused Of Stealing

Tell me your confessions.

Let me be the ears for all your sins.

Let me take advantage of your whims.

My life is no haven, have a feel.

But it's just worth saving, craving.

And you will feel appalled as you bare it all, and I don't even know if I'll be listening.

If I could stand it I'd let you believe what you choose.

But how can I let you proceed when there's only one view ? Simple to state but don't dare implicate

I'll dish the dirt and I'll show you the door and if you keep coming I'll tell you to try a little harder.

Make a little sadder, all your tales.

Just enough to feel good without scales.

Fill my head with things I haven't done.

The more the black the better, shelter.

And you're my saving grace with your tragic case.

Live a life, just make sure it's your own one.

I left behind with no doubt in my mind I was gone but ten years reflection and sudden affection com

Taken aback by the fact that I picked up the phone.

Tried to convince you I'll be round one day.

You're probably thinking just stay away.

I've just been freewheeling.

Been accused of stealing all your lines.

But they're not there for speaking of foreign times.

Just to keep the demons in their place.

The innocence is needed.

Plead my case.