

Placebo, I Know

I know, you love the song but not the singer
I know, you've got me wrapped around your finger
I know, you want the sin without the sinner
I know
I know

I know, the past will catch you up as you run faster
I know, the last in line is always called a bastard
I know, the past will catch you up as you run faster
I know
I know

I know, you cut me loose in contradiction
I know, I'm all wrapped up in sweet attrition
I know, it's asking for your benediction
I know
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