

Smolik / Kev Fox, All the Saints

all the saints are ringing out the bells
all the saints are ringing my hotels
all the saints are reading from
the ripped up poems
I've given them
all the saints are better off in hell

it's never too late for you to rip it up and swallow it
it's never too late to fall in love again
it's never too late for you to rip it up and swallow it
it's never too late to fall in love again

all the saints are crying out for more
all the saints are standing on the shore
all the saints are winning with the ripped up poems
I've given them
all the saints are ripping off my clothes

it's never too late for you to rip it up and swallow it
it's never too late to fall in love again
it's never too late for you to rip it up and swallow it
it's never too late to fall in love again