

The Proclaimers, Wish I Could Say

I used to cry the blues, I could only draw or lose
I stored up my hate and I used it
As bait for the people I abused

Teachers who couldn't teach, And preachers who couldn't preach
Who wasted our time on, Wasting their breath on people
That they'd never reach

Wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I used to know the score, But still say it was more
Then every act or recorded fact, That ever went before

Believe me when I say, I thought I knew the way
To whiten the black and blacken the white
And change the night to day

Wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

Yes you, Yeah you
Oh, oh, oh

I wish I could say I was better, Wish I could say I was better
I wish that it was true, and it was cos of you

I wish I could say I was better
Wish I could say I was better
I wish that it was true
And it was cos of you, and it was cos of you
And it was cos, and it was cos, and it was cos of you