

A roll of the dice
A slip of the tongue
I was stirring up the hornets' nest
and finally got me stung
Whoa Oh Whoa Oh
Said I'd do the right thing
But the wrong was done
It's over, excuse my grammar
But the fat lady sung
whoa oh whoa oh

And I wish I was Michael J Fox
I'd visit the past
Then come back to the future (Hello McFly)
When I cleaned up my act

Yeah I don't know
What went through my head
Was my conscience shot?
Was it left for dead?

I said I'm sorry
But no one heard
'cause actions (actions) actions
Actions speak louder than words

I think I made God angry
and I'm sure that he's irate
I just hope my remorse was not too little too late
whoa oh whoa oh

Even my track record
He gave me a clean slate
I'm forgiven and I'm livin'
With no sin on my plate
whoa oh whoa oh

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