

## Bloody Sunday

Saving Abel

You're tellin' me I can be your enemy, your enemy

Another Bloody Sunday  
Another sunburn on my skin  
Another lesson I begin

Another bridge you've burned  
One more lesson you can't learn  
Another cold one creepin' in

I don't need  
You tellin' me  
All these messed up  
Crazy things

You keep tellin' me I can be your enemy  
The truth is so far away  
You keep pushin' it - further  
Diggin' it - deeper  
With a pretty face

On the day that your innocence died  
You let it rot me away  
You're tellin' me I can be your enemy  
That Bloody Sunday

The sun still looks the same to me  
Out from my back door  
Girl, I never knew before