coming clean - mike pellegrino - 2003.04.15

yesterday it rained, and the streets were flooded dry
with a river running through town
the bars were all closed down, and the townies all were crowned
with the sorrow of an overdue goodbye

we tuned into another time, when sleeping was in line
and Wesminister was only a dream
The end was at hand, I was clutching at the sand
it's time for me to come clean

coming clean - you now that i never meant for it to end this way
coming clean - you know that i never wanted for you to leave
coming clean - you know i know that it has to be this way

a snapshot of you, a device i like to use
to bring me back to those better times
criminal at best, and you never would have guessed
that the substance abused was all mine

hanging on a limb, and I can't control the din
inmy head it's the way it's supposed to be
so i count another piece, and know that at least
i know that I'm coming clean

chorus

Obscenities are for fools, so I try at last to use
the language that I once knew
It comes back at last and I hide it in the stash
of the things I've intended to use

It's my obsession, and I've learned all my lessons
I know what it is I need to see
It's big and it's small, it's got no size at all

it's filthy at last, a picture of glass, it's velvet and brass
it's time for me to come clean