

You're Next

Caesars

You've got black hair that floats like a river
As it falls down the back of your neck
But your heart is so cold that I shiver
And your trail is a graveyard of wrecks

And your act is all smoke and mirrors
And the crowd's getting wise to your tricks
You better move it along to the next little song
'Cause the air is getting thick as a brick

And time wears everybody down in the end
And honey you know you're next
Yeah the devil takes every one of us in the end
And honey you know you're next

You've got stars of the night in your eyes
That send chills down a crippled mans spine
But there's blood on your hands from the hopefules that died
And there's a black hole inside your mind

Honey that's just how my thoughts run
In this dark and depressing old night
As I sit here alone by the disconnected phone
And listen to the neighbours that fight

Yeah that time catches up with us all in the end
And honey you know you're next
Yeah the devil takes every one of us in the end
And honey, you know you're next
Yeah honey, you know you're next