

Hey man
Looks like you crossed my mind
I haven't seen you
Since our last crime
Different doctors look at your face
And you keep looking to them for grace
You best keep looking
Behind

I'd love to see
Who called, who bawled
Don't call it chastity
Believe me, believe
My voice went hoarse on me
We can talk all the talk
About the rhapsody
About the rhapsody

Hey man
I like the look of you
I know your brains
Are stuck together with glue
Do you like the look in my eyes
I know it makes you horrified
You best be looking
Behind

I'd love to see
Who called, who bawled
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I didn't mind the wait
Till I ripped off the tape
Lockin' all my doors
I can't give you anymore
I can't give you anymore
Whoa!

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