

The Blue-Eyed Devil

Highly Suspect

Tell your mama that you ain't coming home
'Cause you just met fucking Indiana Jones
The blue-eyed devil, the blonde Al Capone
And you get to tell your sister that you're no longer alone

We gon' ride
Yeah, we gon' ride
All night long
All night long

Now, listen
You get sad, well, I get sad too
'Cause, girl, we're fucking crazy and ain't nothing we can do
They see every color, we see fifty shades of blue
And I know you wanna save me, but I would rather shoot the cue

We gon' ride
Ride it together now
All night long
All night long

Talk to 'em, Richie

Something is changing
I have lost my whole mind
I've been a stranger to myself
I've been so unkind
And I can't deal
So, so let me keep it real

Down by the river
Do you remember what you said?
I'm talking to you now, father
You told me you consider me dead
And that's when I lost my soul
I burned out too soon
Now nothing even matters anymore
I just miss her
And, damn, I miss you, oh yeah