

## Sockets

## Slaves

It wasn't her fault  
She makes sugar taste like salt  
Cause she was so sweet  
Now you're shuffling your feet with your hands in your pockets  
It wasn't her fault  
She makes sugar taste like salt  
And when she walked in the room  
You could hear your eyes rolling round in their sockets  
Their sockets, their sockets, their sockets

She doesn't know if it's a blessing or a curse  
Money in her hand but never any in her purse  
Looking at the crowd thinking "who's it gonna be?"  
"Who's the lucky boy that's gonna quench my thirst?"  
It wasn't her fault that she didn't have a say  
Spending every second wishing they would go away  
Tying up my shoes is becoming a problem  
But that's the way it is and that's the way it's gonna stay

It wasn't her fault  
She makes sugar taste like salt  
Cause she was so sweet  
Now you're shuffling your feet with your hands in your pockets  
It wasn't her fault  
She makes sugar taste like salt  
And when she walked in the room  
You could hear your eyes rolling round in their sockets  
Their sockets, their sockets, their sockets

You can point the finger but she's not the one to blame  
For chemical reactions that are starting in your brain  
Looking at the crowd thinking "who's it gonna be?"  
"Who's the lucky boy that's gonna ease my pain?"  
It wasn't her fault that she didn't have a say  
Spending every second wishing they would go away  
Tying up my shoes is becoming a problem  
But that's the way it is and that's the way it's gonna stay

It wasn't her fault  
She makes sugar taste like salt  
Cause she was so sweet  
Now you're shuffling your feet with your hands in your pockets  
It wasn't her fault  
She makes sugar taste like salt  
And when she walked in the room  
You could hear your eyes rolling round in their sockets  
Their sockets, their sockets, their sockets

It wasn't her fault  
It wasn't her fault  
It wasn't her fault  
It wasn't her fault  
It wasn't her fault  
It wasn't her fault  
It wasn't her fault  
That you could hear your eyes rolling round in their sockets