

# Crooked Eyes

Sticky Fingers

Crooked eyes in my head see  
Taste of evil I receive  
Blame it on me if you please  
It is coming for revenge

Please don't blame me from the outside in  
All it takes is a little bit of trust in me

I lied when I said I was sober  
She said, "Get fucked", then she rolled over  
Valium don't kill my hangover  
Keep it up, I'll end up in a coma  
Lust in my dome, I'm so lucky  
Why throw away something so sweet?  
Put myself in a state of mind  
Give it time to realign

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I'm lost in your mystic allure  
No answers, but you have the cure  
We dance and we sway to your night and day  
I'm not blue, I got you, you got me, let me soothe ya  
Many of us, getting fewer  
Pioneers of love, that's what we doin'  
I'm blessed to be with you  
Keep wishing, don't sleep, nah

Please don't blame me from the outside in  
All it takes is a little bit of trust in me  
Please don't wake me from this life I'm in  
All it takes is a little bit trust, you'll see

From the outside, yeah  
All it takes is a little bit of trust in me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah

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