

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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