

Queen

Sticky Fingers

I'm beaten up on the outside in
And I dunno where I should begin
Was it when I lost it and pulled her house apart
Or my friend that she got with right back in the start
And this is what she said

It's been a long time, yeah
And now I'm moving on
I'm too sick of trying

How was I to find my way when I'm so lost in you
I couldn't tell the time of day
Or a lie from the truth
I was told by a friend just to give it some time to mend
So I crawl right up to the inner est part of her head
And this is what she said

It's been a long time, yeah
And now I'm moving on
I'm too sick of trying
And this is what she said
(And this is what she said)
It's been a long time, yeah
And now I'm moving on
I'm too sick of trying
And now it won't be long

Don't leave the city just yet
Don't go away
I know you'll be happy cuz when I'm there you wanna stay
You can hide now what you feel I know you slowly getting sick o
f my air minded ways
But don't fear my lady, queen
You're like a forcefield of sexual napalm
Come in here you might find the forbidden calm
Karma coming your way
Let me be the part of the gold at the end of your rain boo
Darling we levitate