The View

I know of a lady
Looks a little crazy
Said she's gonna save me
From the penitentiary
I know of a lady
Looks a little crazy
Says she looks different today
Why don't I believe there's
Something up her sleeve
Well I had a dream about it
Why don't I believe her?
Nothin' else to hear at all

To kill Kyle, to kill Kyle, to kill Kyle Don't do it carefully
To kill Kyle, to kill Kyle, to kill Kyle
And you'll never say

Sitting with the misses Washing up the dishes Knife accidentally slips into the basin

The coffee was all done
The defo wasn't one
The woman's out to get me
Cause I won't give her a son
Eyes are little Black n'
Brother took a batterin'
Tough to see such violence
Making up a story
Takes a sense of glory
Today

To kill Kyle, to kill Kyle, to kill Kyle Don't do it carefully
To kill Kyle, to kill Kyle, to kill Kyle
And you'll never say

All seems to very boring
You're the one that's scoring
Mustn't take it out on me
Working at the factory
Nothing works exactly
Fits in the way with you swing
Now she's staring at the TV set
She looks up (I don't need another one)

I know of a lady
Looks a little crazy
Said she's gonna save me
From the penitentiary
I know of a lady
Looks a little crazy
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She beat Pete

She throned Moe She kenned Ren And don't channel thoughts

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To kill Kyle