

## Analyze Me

Tricky

Starts off in my hips, move to my lips  
For all those who want to analyze me  
For all those who want to analyze me  
Start it off in the hips, move to my lips  
For all those who want to analyze me

My mother committed suicide, when I was four or five  
I love Mike O, was killed by a psycho  
I love Mike O, was killed by a psycho  
But I'm not sad or sorry, 'cause we be tomorrow  
But I'm not sad or sorry, 'cause we be tomorrow

Will it be on hot land, on hot sand  
Or maybe a concrete corner, December?  
Red zones in my head phones  
The Devil's tools, inside us fools  
The Devil's tools, inside us fools

Love shall, leave me alone  
Love shall, leave me alone  
Love shall, leave me alone  
Love shall

Will it be on hot sand, on hot land  
Or maybe a concrete corner, December?  
Red zones in my head phones  
The Devil's tools, inside us fools  
The Devil's tools

Love shall, leave me alone  
Love shall

Will it be on hot land, on hot sand?  
Will it be? Will it be?  
Will it be on hot land, on hot sand  
Or maybe a concrete corner, December?

Red zones in my head phones  
Red zones in my head phones  
And red zones in my head phones  
Red zones  
Mmm mmm