

Other Times I Don't Though

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal

Is it the light from the cameras or the way you saw my hands love?

Violence

You showed me the stand up actually on that shit I'm like your man Love

And if I led you astray

No it's not for all night

I will come right back to you

Though you put me in pain

I don't think about it

I stay chasin' after you

I saw the mobile light come to do me in

I touch your silhouette go right through me and

It's so cold I don't know the way your thinkin'

No, baby, off another pill

I can understand though

I said it's not bad if you're hip to this

And take your body into places that I know he missed

So back to your hands no

Sometimes I feel bad for you

Other times I don't though

I call you but you never want to get with this

I was on tour when we made plans and nothin' came of it

I'm goin' home with who I came with

I know she's on fire

Baby, watch your language

Can you tell me what you want then I'll do it, baby

The way you're bitin' back cuts right through me, baby

So back to your hands no

Sometimes I feel bad for you

Other times I don't though

Born to be wild...

Blood child