

# Analyze Me

## Tricky & Martina Topley Bird

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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