

# 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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