Nicotine

Blue Felix

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

my mouth is dry, my hands are dirty
yeah I can fly, but it's still early
the more I look at you is the more I feel the same
and I can always tell when somethings wrongsame routine, same old story
you smell like nicotine and you're drunk and horny
hate to see you go, but love to watch you walk away
you won't be gone for longwicked woman you're so mad
what is wrong in your head?
wicked woman you're so mad
what is wrong in your head?you're a fiend and you know it
you silly fiends you really show it
you've waited for hours and there's nothing left to give you
leave your footprints in the sandyou breathe the air and you know it
and when you sit and stare you can't control it
take a look at the photograph
and then the tears run down my window
and I'm the one guy here that understandswicked woman you're so mad
what is wrong in your head?
wicked woman you're so mad
what is wrong in your head?you're a fiend and you know it
you silly fiends you really show it
you've waited for hours and there's nothing left to give you
leave your footprints in the sandthe same routine, the same old story
you smell like nicotine and you're drunk and horny
hate to see you go, but love to watch you walk away
you won't be gone for longyou wicked woman
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