

Jinx

Jorane

One

Two

Three

Four I fucked up again, it's all my fault

So turn me around and face the wall

And read me my rights and tell me I am wrong

Until it gets into my thick skull A slap on the wrist

A stab in the back

Torture me, I've been a bad boy

Nail me to the cross and tell me you have won

I lost before I did any wrong (Whoa-Oh-oh) I'm hexed with regrets and bad luck

So keep your distance, it's rubbing off

Or you will be damned to spend your life in hell

On Earth with me tangled at your feet

You finally met your nemesis

Disguised as your fatal long-lost love

So kiss it goodbye

Until death do we part

You fell for a jinx for crying out loud I'm a curse hangin' around you

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