Showerhead

EVE 6

Cheap shot hocked straight to the ear drum
Is it some sick sign of affection?
Violated and singed with deceit
Disgust from my head to my hands to my feet
Your face, it gives a foul taste
Whether smiling, crying or denying
I see your motives
and you're charged with fraud by me
So take the hint and leave{Chorus}
I loved you while he was in you in the shower
Did (in joy and ecstacy) your eyes begin to water?And if I may stop by when you're living in the next town
Ten years down the road
A good time for a dime and a crushed cigarette
Making bets with your body on the avenue
Look into my eyes you say
And you'll see nothing but sincerity
Almost as if you've got some hope that you'll enlighten me
You're a head case story{Chorus}Just trust me you said
Just trust me you said
Just trust me you said!
Just trust me you said!!!{Chorus}

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