

# The Tease

## Evans Blue

Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for my sin, instead of time  
Big cities' action of my big city girl  
Think she builds her own heaven  
'Cause she finds it's a lonesome world  
Filled with dirty street cars and dirty signs  
I hope there comes a time when  
I get to see your dirty mind  
Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for my sin, instead of time  
Low budget movies, change our low budget lives  
There's something that joins our lonesome minds  
And these bloody faces with their bloody knives  
Say if we ever make it  
We'll be somebody's  
Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for my sin, instead of time  
You are the massacre, the massacist, the tease  
And you're captivating, standing in front of me  
Is the reason, I'm still wondering why everyone we loved has  
broke away  
Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for my sin, instead of time  
You are the massacre, the massacist, the tease  
And you're captivating, standing in front of me  
Hold your hand into the sky  
Pray for my sin, instead of time  
So be my massacre, be my massacist, be my tease  
'Cause you captivate me when you stand in front of me

Songwriters

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