

Evil and a Heathen

Franz Ferdinand

Words fall from my mouth
Like plates from shakin' hands
Smash upon the silence
Of the smooth naked canal Well, I'm evil and a heathen
Well, I'm evil and a heathen
Well, I'm a heathen and evil like you
An' there's not a lot, not a lot
I couldn't do Well, I like how you pretend
That the end will be the end
So fill your thirst, drink a curse
To the death of death instead Well, I'm evil and a heathen
Well, I'm evil and a heathen
Well, I'm a heathen and evil like you
An' there's not a lot, not a lot
I couldn't do Utrecht led me to the Sacre Coeur
Where the smoke curled round
Now the ice blows off Lake Michigan
When the ice blows
The ice flows knocks you down Oh, the ice flows knocks you down
Oh, the ice flows knocks you down
The ice flows knocks you down
Yeah, the ice flows knocks you down Your teeth are black with wine
As you place those lips on mine
The moon hangs heavy an' forbidden high
On the night of our lives Well, I'm evil and a heathen
Well, I'm evil and a heathen
Well, I'm a heathen and evil like you
An' there's not a lot, not a lot
I couldn't do, yo I'm evil like you
I'm evil like you
I'm evil like you
Evil like you

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