

# Showerhead

## Eve 6;Don Gilmore

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 ecstasy) 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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