

# A Look (feat. Stacy King and Bob Nanna)

## Say Anything

Hitchhiker by the side of the road  
You climb into his truck so he can bring you home  
But when your pupils took a mallet to his crooked teeth  
Well, his tongue swelled up and his bowels released  
And you flashed a tiny smile, your karma gleamed.  
He threw up blood and guts fell to his knees  
Beauty, truth, don't relent,  
come and slay him again  
you blaze bright and he needs you, he needs you  
Living under his thumb, tied up in the kitchen  
I'm alive and I need you, girl  
You know, you know, with a look like that you could kill someone  
You know, you know, with a look like that, a look like that yeah  
He was a serial killer upon my hopes and dreams  
Like every model and actor, not pretty as they seem  
He had a habit, a damnit for every "God" he spoke  
He filled his core of goal with winding acrid smoke  
so when you spread like a glow, a radiated echo,  
To cleanse the city we need you, we need you  
On my trail, leave a clue, I can glean and pursue  
Girl, you know just what to do, girl you know just what to do  
She spent her time with the hellhounds  
Soaking up what blood she could find  
The kind of girl with two talons for heels  
And the price of her love on your mind  
My dark twin, what a wretch, what a mess  
Glimmering with fetching disease  
You came into my life, swallowed her, ate her up  
So you cut her from me  
You know, you know, with a look like that you could kill someone  
You know, you know, with a look like that, a look like that yeah  
(Every time you lift me up higher, smothering my substance supplier  
No mercy. set him on fire. you're consuming me)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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