

Rum Rage

Sticky Fingers

[Verse 1]

It takes a beaten up animal to put em all away

Rushing me around and sending me astray

Don't you lie to me, as we finally

Got a handle on the doors we open and shutPacking up my suitcase, cause I'm going far away

I'm going to a place where the credit cards

Don't decline on me, as we finally

Got a handle on the doors we open and shut[Chorus]

She took her time

Took my mind

But forget mine

Me in my frame of mind

We took our time

But forget mine[Verse 2]

We're remotely secluded in this far away place

Heading to a land where everything is okay

Don't think suddenly that you and me

Got a handle on the doors we open and closeCan you take a little time ego balance your ways

Cause everything we do and we put on display

Maybe you and me are a little the same

So what do you think of what we've made?[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>