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]

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