

# The Devil Makes Work for Idle Tongues

## Big Sixes

I'm devoted to being hopeless  
but you barely notice  
your hands are like knives  
and your eyes are like locusts  
and I just suppose it's that rumours are potent  
the potions of love got me opened and focused I'm choking back words  
conversation is a neck tie  
and can I have your heart if you choose to wreck mine?  
and this aint the first time I guess it's the second  
you have used my love as a weapon Please don't go down by the river  
it makes my beating heart so bitter  
I cover my eyes when you're around  
I still think that it's so funny  
that I give romantics a run for their money  
but cover my eyes when you're around I'm devoted to being hopeless  
but you barely notice  
your hands are like knives  
and your eyes are like locusts  
and I just suppose it's that rumours are potent  
the potions of love got me opened and focused I'm choking back words  
conversation is a neck tie  
and can I have your heart if you choose to wreck mine?  
and this aint the first time I guess it's the second  
you have used my love as a weapon Please don't go down by the river  
it makes my beating heart so bitter  
I cover my eyes when you're around  
I still think that it's so funny  
that I give romantics a run for their money  
But cover my eyes when you're around It's like your words are meant for breaking hearts  
and mine were made for mending them  
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and mine were made for mending them  
its like your words were meant for  
breaking hearts  
and mine were made for mending them Please don't go down by the river  
it makes my beating heart so bitter  
I cover my eyes when you're around  
I still think that it's so funny  
that I give romantics a run for their money

But cover my eyes when you're around I'm devoted to being hopeless

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