Evil Eye

Franz Ferdinand

Ooh, What's the color of the next car?

(Yeah, RED, ya bastard)

Yeah, RED, ya bastard

I don't believe in god, but I believe in this shit

Not me

I like to bring them down

Not me

Some fool who dumb dumb do

But not, not, not meUh, some people get a freak out of me

Some people can see that I can see

Some people want to see what I see

Some people put an evil eye on meI have the evil eye

I see your soul

You wear it on your face

It's worn in what you doWhat's the color of the next car?

(Yeah, RED, ya bastard)

Yeah, RED, ya bastard

I don't believe in god, but I believe in this shit

Not me

I like to bring them down

Not me

Some fool who dumb dumb do

But not, not, not meUh, some people get a freak out of meIt looks so clean

But I can see

The crawling, crawling creatures

Suspended in solution

No, no there's no solutionUh, some people get a freak out of me

Songwriters

HUNTLEY, ALEXANDER PAUL KAPRANOS / MCCARTHY, NICHOLAS JOHN / HARDY, ROBERT / THOMPSON, PAUL ROBERTPublished by

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