

Karmacoma (Portishead Experience)

Massive Attack

Tricky

You sure you want to be with me
I've nothing to give
Won't lie and say this lovin's best
Leave us in emotional peace
Take a walk, taste the rest
No, take a rest

3d

I see you digging a hole in your neighborhood
You're crazy but you're lazy
No need to live in a lean-to
Your troubles must be seen to seen to
Money like it's paper with faces I remember
I drink on a daily basis
Though it seldom cools my temper
It never cools my temper

Tricky

Walking through the suburbs though not exactly lovers
You're a couple, 'specially when your body's doubled
Duplicate, then you wait for the next kuwait

(both)

Karmacoma, jamaica an' roma (x4)

3d

You sure you want to be with me I've nothing to give
Take a walk take a rest taste the rest(x2)
Take a walk take a rest a taste of rest

Tricky

Don't want to be on top of your list
Phenomenally and properly kissed
We overcome in 60 seconds
With the strength we have to together
But for now, emotional ties they stay severed
When there's trust there'll be treats
And when we funk we'll hear beats

(both)

Karmacoma, jamaica an' roma (x4)

3d

Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate

I must be crazy, see I'm swazy

Digging a hole in your neighborhood

You're crazy but you're lazy, must be lazy

Tricky

Don't wanna on top of your list

Monopoly and properly kissed

3d

Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate

My baby

Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate

I must be crazy, you must be lazy

(both)

Karmacoma, what? , jamaica an' roma (x4)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by DEL NAJA, ROBERT / MARSHALL, GRANTLEY EVAN / VOWLES, ANDREW LEE ISAAC /
THAWS, ADRIAN NICHOLAS MATTHEW / NORFOLK, TIM / LOCKE, ROBERT MILTON

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>