

Precious One

Even Rude

I know your messed up mind. I know you're dreaming of the suicide.

You're in bed with a gun, waiting on Heaven to save you.

I only walked half a mile before I changed my mind.

It was a soft shoe groove of the unspoken kind. You know you can....Slap me, ask me, right or wrong.

You're the precious one I want.

Hate me, shake me, right or wrong.

You're the precious one I want. It's the cooling breeze that put you down on your cheek.

And in the feather bed you know she's headed for the waterfall.

Kiss me with your hands. I saw a flaw in your plan.

It's a sea-saw battle, but we rattled some cages. You know you can I'm not the man that I never wanted to be
but

I'm something just as bad that I never thought you'd see.

When I found you out, I put you back on the street,

but it's not the girl... You know you can I know your messed up mind. I know you're dreaming of the suicide.

You're in bed with a gun, waiting on Heaven to save you.

Who's the deciding vote? I'm watching you through a window.

I got a four letter word, I'm gonna give you for free.

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