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 canCI'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 canCI 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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