Satanic Wheels

Electric Six

No wine for witches
And the finest stitches to write your name
She's got a lockbox that she for more than show
But the combination was forgotten long agoRun over me with satanic wheels
Do you know how the leather feels?
Do you know?No time for martyrs this time around
As I get smarter, I'm gonna burn ya down
Run over me with satanic wheels
Do you know how the leather feels?
Do you know?Just like a tainted horoscope
Just like a touchy-feely grope
Just like a bloody overcoat
Just like a sinking pleasure boatI get my advice from gas boy
I get all of my gas from advice boy
Let's get up, let's get up and move
Let's get into the Smorgasbord groove
And like my theory just proved
When mountains are moved, views are improved
And I, think it's getting better all the time
Do you know?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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