

Sticky

Dance Hall Crashers

Never mind the time when you were all alone
And I picked you up like a dirty bit of honey
Licked you clean and found a house of wax for you to stay
You set fire to it on your second full day Then I thought that we had reached an understanding
Wouldn't find coal at the bottom of the stocking
Instead you swung it at my head and nearly knocked me dead
Thought about it while I sat there thinking, just bled Pull the knife out of my back
Clean the blade and put it back
Pull the knife out of my back
Unless you're not quite done
Then go on and have more fun I often think about the way that I will watch you die
It's kind of creepy but I'm looking forward to it
I'll probably try to linger over it a little while
You will fall down on your own knife and I'll just smile Pull the knife out of my back
Clean the blade and put it back
Pull the knife out of my back
Unless you're not quite done
Then go on and have more fun Two can play is really all that I have left to say
Your edge is getting dull, it's nearing time to sharpen
Get a mirror so that you can see what's gonna be
Afraid it's gonna look like untimely death to me Pull the knife out of my back
Clean the blade and put it back
Pull the knife out of my back
Unless you're not quite done
Then go on and have more fun

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