

Frying Pan Eyes

Golden Smog

Soaked yourself in gasoline
And you're down the [Incomprehensible]
Are you lying, frying pan eyes You pawn my box at the Highland store
You're waitress night or two before
But you're trying, open your eyes But you live and you love
And you give this love Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad
Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad 'Cause you're up or you're down
No in between You told the saw that you're gonna stop
So he bent you up and you went too cop
Now you're flying, how am I done You never really were my sinner
It's not like me to be mean
But I'm trying, frying pan eyes Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad
Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad 'Cause you're up or you're down
No in between
'Cause you're up or you're down
No in between Soaked yourself in gasoline
And you're down the [Incomprehensible]
And you dying, frying pan eyes Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad
Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad Don't look so sad
Don't look so sad
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