Sex Knife

Fielfraz

yHello itâ€™s your sick man calling
Donâ€™t wann sum up what Iâ€™ve done
Donâ€™t wann sound cheap like an old drunk
in a country song

I swear I didnâ€™t mean to hurt you
when I hit you with a spoon in the face
I guess I really lost me senses
of time and place

Tap dance over your head and your hands
Iâ€™d hat me truly if I was in your pants
(start the flow, baby goes)

Hello Hello Hello
Hello Hello Hello

So I found my self drunk and unbalanced
like some communist stuck â€˜tween your thighs
I could have killed you like a rat
and then helped you to resocialize [rehalitation/resocialisation)

Forget your pretty words, she said, tiger
Forget about your part in the act
Forget your hallelujah, sweet cowboy
it wonâ€™t change the facts.

Plats lie shattered and spread on your floor
where you roll over on your back and ask more
(beat you up, call the cops)

Hello Hello Hello
Hello Hello Hello

Now the moon hangs like dirt on a carpet
the stars look tiered and strange
I guess nothing is the same anymore, dear
though nothing has changed

Hello Hello Hello

Hello Hello Hello

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/