

# Eagles Goth

## Eagles of Death Metal

Look on the flip side  
It could of gone real bad  
The way I see this thing  
It worked out all the better  
The better best anyhow  
And you know that you're so very precious to me  
You know you're so high-class

Now I need to clear a few things up  
I need to get my head clear  
Need to clear the air

Should be clear I'm a cold, hard killer  
Who's sophisticated with touch of high-class  
A heart-breaker bringing death by sexy  
A lady-killing mama in a rock n' roll band

Know I am a black-hearted devil, honey  
I must admit you're really under my skin  
But nothing's going on between us  
If he thinks it is then I would feel so bad  
But nothing's going on between us  
If he thinks it is then I would feel so bad

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by HUGHES, JESSIE EVERETT / HOMME, JOSH  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>