

# Soul Sucker

311

All through the scandal  
Of the small own scene  
I always handle  
You like to think my spirit is weak  
I thought you knew  
I thought you knew, it was gonna be this way  
I guess I thought that 'cause I told you every day  
I know you're tryin' to suck my soulOh  
Well I'm sick of the chinks and I'm sick of the bars  
I'm sick of the sea and blows to the stars  
I'm sad yea its getting me mad  
Hah, I'm tired of you pulling on me  
It makes you look foolish and you can't see  
That its weak just stand on your feet  
Get your arms off my shoulder  
And get a little older you  
Wait life's a creep it's a good life with me  
So take me  
But you cannot, cannot suck my soul, no  
Check it out  
Well the soulsuckers must be  
Suckin never can tell  
Well the soulsuckers must be  
Suckin never can tell  
The soulsuckers must be certain navagatin'  
The soulsuckers must be certain navagatin'  
The soulsuckers must be certain navagatin'But I promise you, I promise you  
I will not do what I want to anyway  
You're out of love  
'cause the souls that you suck  
You're nothin so I say  
Make peace with me  
'cause I'm sure that you'll see that its no big deal to me  
I wish you the best  
Move on and test without me  
Or someone like me  
'cause you cannot suck my soulOh  
Well you know the time  
YOU always are tryin'

To flip your wings  
And make you not lyin  
Its love its always the same  
It's human dexterity too keep open eyes  
Its true it happened to you  
Its sad to be talkin  
While others do the walkin to the Promised Land  
The way that you creep  
Makes you look like a yeast  
So tell me  
But you cannot, cannot suck my soul  
NO, no  
'cause the soulsuckers must be certain navagatin  
The soulsuckers must be certain navagatin  
The soulsuckers must be certain navagatin  
Check it out  
The soulsuckers must be certain navagatin

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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