Meat

Tony Iommi

You taste what you want from me
You taste all of the gristle from the bones I need
To stand up to you
To live up to fools
ItÂ's too troubling

CanÂ't take what you like from me
CanÂ't take all of the vision that your money thieves
DonÂ't be careless now
Just a pretty babe
A cool covering

You canÂ't hide, no You canÂ't hide the way you feel YouÂ're just dead inside this meat That youÂ're smothering

You canÂ't run, no You just stumble, crash and cry Without asking questions why ItÂ's all crumbling

Dark eyes, beautyÂ's never cheap
Dark hair, dark lips maybe that I want to cheat
See my sorry face
In this love that fails
ItÂ's all good for me

Slick baby that ainÂ't worrying
Slick rage, strong is the ego that I want to test
In your head of lies
Cut me down to size
ItÂ's all credible

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You canÂ't run, no

You just stumble, crash and cry Without asking questions why

Pure fear that youÂ're falling for
These tears, thick in the sadness that was running before
Welling up in dread
For a softer bed
IÂ'm not worrying

YouÂ're so sane, all the lines you shed
So cool, so good, the picture for those crazy hoods
Got this gun for keeps
Stick it in this meat
IÂ'm not hurrying

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