

# Dead Moon, Evil Eye

I am so bad because of you  
There ain't nothing that I won't do  
I'll buy you clothes and ruby rings  
But it takes money to get those things

So I lie and I cheat  
I rob and I steal  
I try to hate you woman, but I never will  
Love won't die, no matter how hard I try  
My woman's got an evil eye

I am so weak, I must admit  
Got love bad but I can't quit  
Bought you a Cadillac with all the frills  
I bought you that, you want more still

Work all day, work all night  
Oh, little baby, you trest me right  
Bought you a house high on the hill  
I bought you that, you want more still