

# Black Lips, Lock And Key

Oh lady when you come messin around  
When I was young I felt like a stage hound  
Mud on my boots blood on my hand  
Blood start drippin on the Ku Klux Klan  
Blood on my jeans blood in the land  
Blood start drippin in my Budweiser can  
I'm dazin when you come messin around  
Life was fun when you weren't the talk of the town  
I'm crazy when you come messin around  
I made it when you come messin around  
I'm elated when you come messin around  
When I want something from the lost and found  
I'm dated when you come messin around  
When I'm shunned you're mute stop making sound