

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