

# Black Tide, Prowler

Walking through the city, looking oh so pretty,  
I've just got to find my way.  
See the ladies flashing. All there legs and lashes.  
I've just got to find my way.

Well you see me crawling through the bushes  
With it open wide.  
What you seeing girl?  
Can't you believe that feeling, can't you believe it,  
Can't you believe your eyes?  
It's the real thing girl.

Got me feeling myself and reeling around,  
Got me talking but feel like walking around.  
Got me feeling myself and reeling a...  
Got me talking but nothing's with me...  
Got me feeling myself and reeling around.