

Jim White, Buzzards Of Love

Wonder if you know, what you see ain't what you get. Wonder have you learned a dirty word - did y
there's talk on the street... say sugar taste sweet... but it'll tear you apart... when what's easy on the
heart... when you're loving ...loving on them buzzards. See the shiny-winged angel things catch yo
You think you got it made. It's all monkey see, monkey do, but in the end the joke's on you. It ain't n
charade. Watch the money talk... see the suckers walk... feel the lonely ache... take its toll, soul-su
Everybody knows... that's just how it goes... when you're loving, loving on them buzzards. Funny h
real, just 'cause it feels good - You know what I'm saying? Yeah yeah. Funny how you run straight
know when the fun is done ain't nothing but hell to pay. See the face in the mirror, it looks alone an
you think you a player, most times it's you that's getting played by them buzzards buzzards buzzar
buzzards of love.