

Kik Tracee, Rattlesnake Eyes (Strawberry Jam)

(Lyrics: Stephen Shareaux

Music: Rob Grad, Mike Marquis)

At night I sleep alone with memories

Memories of her

Sheddin' her skin at my bedside

She slithers her way into my mind

Frustration, my mind is playing tricks on me

How could this be? How could this be?

Conviction seems like fiction to me

White sheet heaven calling out for more

Frustration, my mind is playing tricks on me

How could this be?

'Cause she's got rattlesnake eyes and cinnamon kisses

Strawberry jam, that's why they call her Mrs.

Rattlesnake eyes and cinnamon kisses

I've been messin' around with a snake on the side

Frustration, my mind is playing tricks on me

How could this be?

Hey, hey, hey

Ooo, watch out

For a snake on the side

Ooo, a snake on the side

Yeah, a snake on the side

Hey, hey, hey

With a snake on the side

She's got those rattlesnake eyes

She's a rattlesnake