

Queens Of The Stone Age, You're So Vague

Clear-eyed girl
In a crooked way
All the crooked walkin
To avoid and evade
Hair like maple, skin like cream
Bet they say I love you
When you strip them thin

Chorus:

Baby, youre so vague
That you probably think this song aint about you
Green eyed boys
Lick the razor blade
Girl I think I love you
And the mess you made
Setting you up
It dont get you down
When you flash your fangs
You own this town
Chorus:
Baby, youre so vague
That you probably think this song aint about you