

# 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, you're so vague  
That you probably think this song ain't about you

Green eyed boys  
Lick the razor blade  
Girl I think I love you  
And the mess you made

Setting you up  
It don't get you down  
When you flash your fangs  
You own this town

Chorus:

Baby, you're so vague  
That you probably think this song ain't about you