

Royal Blood, Boilermaker

I was looking for some kind of saviour
Someone still counting on
My worst behaviour
Knew there would be trouble
With devil eyes and magic hands

I am all mixed up

Head like a cocktail shaker
Living in a house like an old bodega
Got the odds looking oon my favour
Staring at th ebottom of a boilermaker

So keep your feet on the ground
And listen to the sound
Of a real money maker