

# Sting, Wrapped Around Your Finger

You consider me the young apprentice  
Caught between the scylla and charybidis  
Hypnotized by you if I should linger  
Staring at the ring around your finger

I have only come here seeking knowledge  
Things they wouldn't teach me of in college  
I can see the destiny you sold  
Turned into a shining band of gold

I'll be wrapped around your finger  
I'll be wrapped around your finger

Mephistopheles is not your name  
But I know what you're up to just the same  
I will listen hard to intuition  
And you will see it come to it's fruition

I'll be wrapped around your finger  
I'll be wrapped around your finger

Devil and the deep blue sea behind me  
Vanish in the air you'll never find me  
I will turn your flesh to alabaster  
Then you will find your servant is your master

And you'll be wrapped around my finger  
You'll be wrapped around your finger  
You'll be wrapped around your finger