

# The Black Angels, Black Grease

You're a storm, you're so emotional  
Moody and controlled, sly and involved  
You're alright, you come to me in times  
You make me realize I'm not the kindest guy

But I give, give, give, give  
I give what I can give  
So just give, give, give, give  
Give me what you have, dear

Slow, you kept me in that storm  
You showed me things galore  
Made me want much more  
And now denied, the things I saw inside  
The things I saw inside is what really caught my eye

And you give, give, give, give  
Just give what you can  
And I'll live, live, live, live  
Live while I can, dear

You're so surprised, you see me put up fights  
You hear me realize, you come along for rides  
You're just so kind, the eagle with red wine  
You made me see that bright eye between me and time

To just kill, kill, kill, kill  
You kill what you can  
And you kill, kill, kill, kill  
Anything you want