

Yukka, Shady Sadie

A fuzzy voice tells you to step outside with your hands above your head
And our house is now surrounded by a group of men
That claim that you've been bad

So you look away and quickly put your hands into the air
It's not because they tell you
But to hide your eyes with hair
I thought you were the fuzzy kind but I was not aware
That when I do not look for things
It doesn't mean they are not there

You told me several times, well, tell me again cuz
Baby, I believe you're lying
Cuz when I come home earlier than expected
I see a strangers' car outside

So you look away and quickly put your hands into the air
It's not because they tell you
But to hide your eyes with hair
I thought you were the fuzzy kind but I was not aware
That when I do not look for things
It doesn't mean they are not there

Shady Sadie don't you cry
Now it's time to hear your side
Tell me where you were last night
Do you have an alibi?