

## Debbie Harry "Necessary Evil"

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Something I always wanted to take what you give.  
A hard metal hammered to a shape that you fit.  
When I beat up miss fortune told her to get out.  
I sold the last things on E Bay I was without doubt.  
Caught between that hard place, In over my head.  
Chewing something in a trap, quicksand in my bed.  
Necessary Evil two arms, two legs  
Present and counted walking on eggs  
Necessary Evil now don't dissapper  
Got a whiplash for a memory I'm staying here.  
When love takes you prisoner there is no escape  
but the secret ingriedient is a knife in the cake  
some crime of wisdom put the light in my eyes oh  
you could find me baby under the bridge of sighs  
and im caught between that hard place in over my  
head  
chewing of something in the trap quicksand in my bed  
oh  
necessary evil nerves on a edge  
necessary evil powder in a cake  
necessary evil you come you go

necessary evil oh yes oh no  
sex in a can love in a jar  
airtight container just like a whore  
Kept in a vacuum born in a phal  
your artifical climate keeping you warm  
a germ free bubble no bugs allowed  
listen for the hum and cryin out loud  
crying  
crying  
oh  
necessary evil two arms two legs  
all present all counted walking on eggs  
necessary evil you come and you go  
necessary evil oh yes oh no  
necessary evil oh yes oh no  
necessary evil oh yes oh no

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