

Even Rude "Precious One"

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I know your messed up mind. I know you're dreaming
of the suicide.

You're in bed with a gun, waiting on Heaven to save
you.

I only walked half a mile before I changed my mind.
It was a soft shoe groove of the unspoken kind.

You know you can....

Slap me, ask me, right or wrong.
You're the precious one I want.
Hate me, shake me, right or wrong.
You're the precious one I want.

It's the cooling breeze that put you down on your cheek.
And in the feather bed you know she's headed for the
waterfall.

Kiss me with your hands. I saw a flaw in your plan.
It's a sea-saw battle, but we rattled some cages.

You know you can

C

I'm not the man that I never wanted to be but
I'm something just as bad that I never thought you'd
see.

When I found you out, I put you back on the street,
but it's not the girl...

You know you can

C

I know your messed up mind. I know you're dreaming
of the suicide.

You're in bed with a gun, waiting on Heaven to save
you.

Who's the deciding vote? I'm watching you through a
window.

I got a four letter word, I'm gonna give you for free.

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