

Fun Lovin' Criminals "Steak Knife"

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Yeah, it's a shame, all right
'Cause all I got me here, is my steak knife
And out of the corner of my eye
I saw all the action

Slo-mo, and frame by frame
Oh, dear Lord, here we go again
Sly rap, that bitch of a man
And put some anger in the plan

Well, I still believe your city lights
You are my wife, I realize
I'll be around some time
Tuxedo clad, with a bottle of wine
With a bottle of wine

Downtown ain't changed that much
With souls and crackers, biting at your heels
Three dollar peckers, all jostling with movements
Bred out of fear

Selling all these colors
Like these colors thought they'd ever be, so dear
Well, look what I've got left
Yeah, it's second best and it's almost here

Well, I still believe your city lights
You are my wife, I realize
I'll be around some time
Tuxedo clad, with a bottle of wine

And I still believe your city lights
You are my wife, I realize
I'll be around some time
Tuxedo clad, with a bottle of wine

With a bottle of wine
With a bottle of wine
With a bottle of wine

Well, I still believe your city lights
You are my wife, I realize

Well, I'll be around some time
Tuxedo clad, with a bottle of wine

I still believe your city lights
You are my wife, I realize
And I'll be around some time
Tuxedo clad, with a bottle of wine, with a bottle of wine

Well, it's a shame, all right
'Cause all I got me here, is my steak knife
And a bottle of wine

It's a shame, all right
'Cause all I got me here, is my steak knife
And a bottle of wine, yeah
And a bottle of wine

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