

Josh Ritter

"Evil Eye"

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He'll laugh and say that he can't sleep,
And he don't know the reason why,
Maybe it's the evil eye,
Oh that awful evil eye!

Remember how he used to hold you close,
Now in the middle of the night,
Oh the evil eye,
Oh that awful evil eye!

Someone must really have it
In for him,
The way they're sticking him with pins.
Oh oh oh ooh

I know he's sick but we can't be sure,
Still from everything I've heard,
It's hard to kill the evil eye,
Oh the evil eye

Has he lost weight and his lips gone pale?
Covered in little white lights?
Oh the evil eye,
Oh the evil eye!

You got me worrying about your health,
'Cause you don't look so good yourself!
Oh oh oh ooh

Somebody must have gotten hurt a lot,
Somebody crueller than you thought,
Now you got the evil eye,
Oh that awful evil eye!
Evil eye

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