

Chris Rea

"Evil No. 2"

Visit "[Evil No. 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They call me love
They call me dear
They kiss off and leave me
For their own career
I got a satellite dish, I'm all alone
With my little goldfish
And eminem, em on my headphones
You heard that yet? You will!

Selfish pigs put the blame on me
So hacked off what I came to be
I'm off the tracks
Now I'm all at sea
They like jogging more than they like me

I'm evil
Evil no.2

Then need to have something,
Becomes the seed to have anything
The lonely tears have dried up
And the brain cells start to fry
My heart cries out for new things
Turns to anything will do things
My left sides like a train crash
Form all the things I tried

I was so scared
I was lonely
I got mixed up
Now I'm only

I'm evil
Evil no.2

Mummy and daddy's on prozac
Said they're happy but
They won't be back
I hope they have a heart attack
'Cos of what they done to me

They left me for a wine bar
They left me for the wrong car
I dunno how I got this far

I'm evil
Evil no.2

Eminem ain't so far away from this

Mummy got a boyfriend
Daddy got a girlfriend
Gotta go away at weekends
I tell you what I'll do
Take every pill that I see
You can do what you want to me
I'm only trying to break free
From the evil that you do

I'm evil
Evil no.2

Visit [Chris Rea](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.