

## **Dance Hall Crashers "Sticky"**

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Never mind the time when you were all alone  
And I picked you up like a dirty bit of honey  
Licked you clean and found a house of wax for you to  
stay  
You set fire to it on your second full day

Then I thought that we had reached an understanding  
Wouldn't find coal at the bottom of the stocking  
Instead you swung it at my head and nearly knocked  
me dead  
Thought about it while I sat there thinking, just bled

Pull the knife out of my back  
Clean the blade and put it back  
Pull the knife out of my back  
Unless you're not quite done  
Then go on and have more fun

I often think about the way that I will watch you die  
It's kind of creepy but I'm looking forward to it  
I'll probably try to linger over it a little while  
You will fall down on your own knife and I'll just smile

Pull the knife out of my back  
Clean the blade and put it back  
Pull the knife out of my back  
Unless you're not quite done  
Then go on and have more fun

Two can play is really all that I have left to say  
Your edge is getting dull, it's nearing time to sharpen  
Get a mirror so that you can see what's gonna be  
Afraid it's gonna look like untimely death to me

Pull the knife out of my back  
Clean the blade and put it back  
Pull the knife out of my back  
Unless you're not quite done  
Then go on and have more fun

