

Wiser Time "Crawling Floor"

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Well, you smile like a mother and you're flying on the
other, but you look like a vulture to me
And your face is a mess, but I must confess that
sometimes, I like to watch you bleed

Cause you're giving me your evil eye
Like gasoline poured on a fire
Giving me your evil eye

You hide your condition better than a politician, but you
can't see the snakes in the mirror
And you're down at the minute, and I must admit that
sometimes, I like you crawling on the floor

Cause you're giving me your evil eye
Like gasoline poured on a fire
Giving me your evil eye

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