Tom Waits "My Secret Enemy"

Visit "My Secret Enemy" on MotoLyrics.com

Now I lay me down to sleep
That was then, but this is now
I pray the lord my soul to keep
I let you slip away somehow
If I should die before I wake
If I should die my pain shall stay
I pray the lord my soul to take
I made you what you are today

Now as I look at myself I'm seein' someone familiar Starin' back at me through every deep crack that's in my mirror

And as I think to myself

I'm hearin somebody else scream at me (shhh....)

I no longer hear from

Could it be the unknown

Sneaking into my zone

Off we roam

My spirituals is not alone

I'm visualizing this invisible clone

It's my own

And it's own

Rest assured it's my dome

Maybe I need to go to bed

Could have sworn I just heard that voice up in my head

Nots while I raps

When it hits me (ha ha ha ha....)

But now it's laughin at me

Yo, what the hell is happenin?

Please somebody slap me

No way, not another physical display

Somethin' must got me backin' up from way back in the day

But what can it be

I can't recall the memories so if I may ask...

I just seen you yesterday It's my fuckin' past I just seen you yesterday It's my fuckin' past I just seen you yesterday It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday

By any means was all it ever seemed to be
This reminiscin' with my past has got me
Caught up in a daydream
Stay in bed with niggas who can pay the rent
Spending my green on panty hose and tight jeans
I used to be so amused
Cuz the tools that I used to break rules
Only seemed to confuse as to whose bein' abused
Place yourself in my shoes
My blessed look of innocence was never refused

Now that I choose to abide
Hello Left Eye
And put my past to the side
I don't guess I...
And kill a piece of my pride
...Need to introduce myself
You already said hi
Oh, so you're the match that lights my fuse
I'm used
Huh, I thought I left you on on that cruise
You lose it
Your man took
My place when he threw me in your face
So we drank up all the booze

Sing the blues
And yo, we end up on the news
Sing the blues
We end up on the news
Sing the blues
We end up on the news
Sing the blues
I said we end up on the news
Sing the blues
We end up on the news
Sing the blues
We end up on the news
Sing the blues
And yo we end up on the news
Sing the blues
We end up on the news

Sing the blues We end up on the news

[Reporter]

In the news today, Lisa Lopes known as Left Eye of the group TLC

was arrested again

This time for drug trafficing

Miss Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes was seen today standing,

just standing

In the midst of an undercover drug bust

At this time we do not have any information on Miss

Left Eye's penalty

[TLC]

Gotta get away from the past
If I make it I just might last
Gotta get away from the past
Tryna escape it but it's movin' too fast

Gotta get away from the past If I make it I just might last Gotta get away from the past Tryna escape it but it's movin' too fast.

We was walkin' before most babies could crawl

Yes yes y'all

Above all one foot tall

Ain't no way I'm takin' a down fall

I'm restructurin' walls

Interruptin' your calls

And goin' straight to the source

With this nut in my balls

Every time the blind lead the blind

Another one of my kind's outta sight and outta mind

I'm comin' through the press

With this sense you can't mess

I'm sittin' in your dreams

Go ahead, take a rest

I'm poppin' off your nigga's chest

Should I be in distress?

And niggas poppin' on the scene

And they can get these

That's my bitch

I'm his bitch

What the hell do they know?

Is that so?

They say they case scenario

And I could care less

About your people and their relentlessness

Towards the eye

Say good-bye

And tell his moms to stop cryin' Go tell his moms to stop cryin' His moms to stop cryin' Go tell his moms to stop cryin'

[Reporter]

For today's weather, we're at a record all time high in the rain season

It's been raining cats and dogs here in Atlanta for the 44th day

And in national sports today, Andr $\tilde{A}@$ Rison of the Atlanta Falcons

Is regarded as America's sports hero
By doing what many Americans have only dreamed of
This historic event of removing Deion Sander's tooth
with a double combination hit to the mouth during
Sunday night's football game brought tears of joy
to many American's eyes...

Visit Tom Waits page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.