MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Tricky** "Piano"

Visit "Piano" on MotoLyrics.com

To the noose To the neck To the boost To the check To the micic To the psychic To the circuit To the games Pays to blame To the freedom Make it rain Make it sane Make it dance Not a chance See her run See her come Take me cunnin' She's dark-eyed Never saw, never saw She's life line To the heartbeat You can't feel the heartbeat To the flowers To the bunches To the lunches To the punches To the noose To the neck To the boost To the check To the micic To the psychic To the circuit To the games Pays to blame To the freedom

Make it rain Make it sane Make it dance Not a chance See her run See her come Take me cunnin' She's dark eyed Never saw, never saw She's life line To the heartbeat You can't feel the heartbeat

To the flowers To the bunches To the lunches To the punches To the good To the clean And I'll be you're ugly To the occasion To the lie

Kiss beneath Bridge of sighs Not some moaning Until they homing And they spoil it all

To the noose To the neck To the boost To the check To the micic To the psychic To the circuit To the games Pays to blame To the freedom

Make it rain Make it sane Make it dance Not a chance See her run See her come Take me cunnin' She's dark eyed Never saw, never saw She's life line To the heartbeat You can't feel the heartbeat

To the flowers

To the bunches To the lunches And to the punches To the good To the clean And I'll be you're ugly To the occasion To the lie

Kiss beneath Bridge of sighs Not some moaning Until they homing And they spoil it all Not some moaning Until they homing Not some moaning Until they homing

To the good To the clean And I'll be you're ugly To the occasion To the lie

Kiss beneath Bridge of sighs Not some moaning Until they homing Until they homing Not some moaning Until they homing

To the noose To the neck To the boost To the check To the micic To the psychic To the circuit To the games pays to blame To the freedom

Make it rain Make it sane Make it dance Not a chance See her run See her come Take me cunnin' She's dark eyed Never saw, never saw She's life line To the heartbeat You can't feel the heartbeat

To the flowers To the bunches To the lunches To the punches

Visit <u>Tricky</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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