

# JEKYLL & HIDE

Bishop Briggs

Born in a time of love  
Facing the winds of pain  
Storm's brewing up above  
I was breakin', I was breakin'

Just to raise you up  
From the grave of your mistakes  
Pleasure is a kind of pain  
Have I had enough?  
'Cause I keep wrestlin' with snakes  
Sick of all the slippery stuff

Are you Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me?  
Silently, I can't see in the dark  
Are you Jekyll or Hyde this time?  
Where's my mind? I can't sleep in the dark

Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me

Did I make it up?  
I was yesterday's regret  
But today I woke up in your bed  
Have I had enough?  
Oh, have I had enough?  
Sick of all the slippery, slippery stuff  
Red apple, cherry on your lips  
Killing me with every kiss

Are you Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me?  
Silently, I can't see in the dark  
Are you Jekyll or Hyde this time?  
Where's my mind? I can't sleep in the dark (dark)

Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me  
Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me

Sweet and then you're sour, changes by the hour  
Never know which one I'll taste  
Hot and then you're freezing, different every evening  
Baby, you drive me insane

Are you Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me?  
Silently, I can't see in the dark  
Are you Jekyll or Hyde this time?  
Where's my mind? I can't sleep in the dark

Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me  
Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me  
Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me  
Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me  
Jekyll-and-Hyde-ing me