

Can't Pull The Wool Down (Over The Little Lamb's Eyes)

Maria McKee

I can feel you, I can feel you, baby
Smirkin' in the shadows and hopin' that I fall
I remember when you loved me, baby
I let you play the brave, you made me feel so small

We're still fightin' through the same world
You can tempt and try to coax me, I will never be your girl again
Walk that walk till you drop, cock your head and wear a crown
But you can't pull the wool down over the little lamb's eyes

You have no fear of failure
You got the mirror, baby, you got a good tailor
You have no fear, you're not like everyone
You're not afraid of losin' or of being left alone

That suit you're stuck in fits you to a tee
But you're waltzin' 'round a land mine if you think you're bluffin'
me
Mumble through your cigarette, sympathize with every breath
But you can't pull the wool down over the little lamb's eyes

Listen you say you know how it feels, baby
But you don't know what it's like
And you can't pull the wool down over the little lamb's eyes
Yeah

I've learned a little bit about being hard
I can see you, I can see you, baby
Ever poised for some eternal snapshot
Well, I know you, you needn't worry, baby
I won't blow your cover, I'll tell 'em what you got

Well, I know you, I know you, baby
I won't blow your cover, don't sweat it out
You can't pull the wool down, can't pull the wool down
Can't pull the wool down over the little lamb's eyes
You can't pull the wool down, can't pull the wool down
Can't, no ... pull it down

You wanna watch me bleed
You've come to pick the bones clean, baby
No, but you can't bully me, no, no you can't

Yeah, you wanna watch me bleed
You've come to pick the bones clean
You better watch what you do, yeah