

Black Grease

The Black Angels

You're a storm
So emotional
Moody and Controlled
Sly and Involved

You're alright
You come to me in times
You make me realize
I'm not the kindest guy

But I give give give give
I give what I can give
So just give give give give
Give me what you have, dear

Slow, you kept me in that storm
You showed me things galore
Made me want much more

And now denied
The things I saw inside
The things I saw inside
Is what really caught my eye

And you give give give give
Just give what you can
And I'll live live live live
Live while I can, dear

You're so surprised
You see me put up fights
You hear me realize
You come along for rides

You're just so kind
The eagle with red wine
You made me see that bright eye
Between me and time

To just kill kill kill kill
You kill what you can
And you kill kill kill kill
Anything you want