

Psycho To Label

Words and Music By Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

Somebody give me an answer
Somebody makes for the truth
Somebody waits-
-lying in wait
She couldn't beg me to go
Till you gave her to Lucifer

Little red robins would nest today
If the girl at my house
Could keep her dog at home
I been around making loves to you
But when I get done with you
They know it's not what you know

You look like you made me
I'm not what you know
The devil he made me
Someone to know
It's not what you say dear

Somebody give me an answer
Somebody get up close
Who'll decide in the middle to save me
No good banking with the Holy Ghost
Reach down and come on you baby round
Same on me baby
Keep me wondering I say
If you won't let me decide what's
To become around you baby
Soon I'll be brain dead in my car
Limousine to go-
-carried away
I'm a psycho to label
I'm a psycho to label
I'm a psycho to let go