

## Sinful Love

Blue Öyster Cult

You're over my shoulder, I think I'm possessed  
Your constant undertone, is making me toothless  
Times come to trim you out of my life  
Gonna cut you out, baby, out of my life

Dare-devil, she-devil, printer's-devil, evil  
I love you like sin, but I won't be your pigeon

The power that I give you, I'm so sick of your voice  
In my body, You don't give me no choice  
But to boot you, honey, to give you the shove  
So take back your despot, I'll keep you love

Dare-devil, she-devil, printer's-devil, evil  
I love you like sin, but I won't be your pigeon

I'm searching by symbols, looking for a pistol  
To laser you out, it looks like a keyhole  
I'll just stick my key back, seamless and whole  
No more idols, got my own self control

Dare-devil, she-devil, printer's-devil, evil  
I love you like sin, but I won't be your pigeon