

Steak Knife

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Yeah, its a shame all right, 'cause all I got
me here is my steak knife. And out of the
corner of my eye, I saw all the action. Slo-
mo and frame by frame, oh dear lord here
we go again. Sly rap that bitch of a man,
and put some anger in the plan.

I still believe your city lights, you are my wife
I realize. I'll be around some time, tuxedo
clad with a bottle of wine.

Downtown ain't changed that much, with
souls and crackers biting at your heels.
Three dollar peckers, all jostling with
movements bred out of fear. Selling all
these colors like these colors thought they'd
ever be so dear. Well look what I've got left,
its second best and its almost here.

I still believe your city lights, you are my wife
I realize. I'll be around some time, tuxedo
clad with a bottle of wine. I still believe you
city lights, you are my wife I realize. I'll be
around some time, tuxedo clad with a bottle
of wine.

Yeah it's a shame all right. 'Cause all I got
me here is my steak knife...