

Suspicious Signs

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

Say what's that thing
On your back
Well, I guess it's a hair
And the hair is black

I got you on the phone
You said you're all alone
I heard these boots on the floor
And I beg you, baby please, no more

Suspicious signs
What do I see?
Suspicious signs
Suspicious signs

Now everything's so strange
Not how it used to be
I call you up at three
And you say you can't talk to me

Say what's it all about
Why do you talk that loud?
I hear your fingertips
Playing with Italian hips

Suspicious signs
What do I see?
Suspicious signs
Suspicious signs