

Frying Pan Eyes

Golden Smog

Soaked yourself in gasoline
And you're down the [Incomprehensible]
Are you lying, frying pan eyes

You pawn my box at the Highland store
You're waitress night or two before
But you're trying, open your eyes

But you live and you love
And you give this love

Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad
Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad

Cause you're up or you're down
No in between

You told the saw that you're gonna stop
So he bent you up and you went too cop
Now you're flying, how am I done

You never really were my sinner
It's not like me to be mean
But I'm trying, frying pan eyes

Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad
Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad

Cause you're up or you're down
No in between
Cause you're up or you're down
No in between

Soaked yourself in gasoline
And you're down the [Incomprehensible]
And you dying, frying pan eyes

Don't look so sad
You know it ain't that bad
Don't look so sad
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Don't look so sad
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