

## 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  
You know it ain't that bad

Don't look so sad  
Don't look so sad  
Don't look so sad