

## A Little Evil

Phantom Blue

Mad mad man in a bottle  
Sad sad man sad man oh man what the hell's wrong  
So many different sights a little south of the border  
Solo flight through a guiltless mind  
A little dirt on the doormat of life  
Falling down the stairs reaching out for a hand  
Got no fingers on it and a watch that tells no time

I like a little evil  
Sometimes it makes me feel  
I like a little evil  
Oh yeah

It's not a fool's gold that holds the taste of fine wine  
It smells sweeter to me born right out of the blue  
Took the seed from the garden of truth  
Looking through a crystal eye in the sky  
See them runnin round in circles like they've lost their minds