

Hook, Line & Sinker

Royal Blood

She's got the devil on one shoulder
And the other's getting colder
She looks so good but it's not feeling nearly like it's supposed to
Going sold
Going sold
Going gone

Then she drags me by one finer
To her lips
Hook line & sinker
Honey I'm a sucker when you linger
Give me everything I want
Cos you know
I won't go
Till I'm gone

Say my name again
Tell me your caught in the middle
Caught in the middle
And you're begging for me to stay
Cos every now and then
My love calls like a whistle
It calls like a whistle
And it's blowing your mind again

Got you crawling in the shadows
To the smoke of the tobacco
Burning slowly out the window
And which every way it blows
There you go
There you go
There you go

I'm a slave to your addiction
Your affection
And your friction
I've got all the money to buy exactly what I want
But you're not for sale
Honey no second chances
Oh no