

# The Human Instrument

Volbeat

See the titie klitie hootie boogie woogie girl  
Distraction no sex, her looks kills more then guns  
Deceiving, believing the web she spins on you  
Addicted, pathetic, predicted

For a while or for a day we chase the darkness away  
Feel the morning (whispers) though a sunny day  
I promise to take you back into the vault below  
I'll rise you from the underworld

See the titie klitie hootie boogie woogie wicked girl  
The sign of a pretty prickly ladies walking around with wicked  
souls  
Chasing their eyes when they bleed again, oh baby girl oh baby  
gail  
Chasing the life and let it roll

Black December leave the earth and let us feel the morning fire  
The taping fingers on my shoulder make my demons scream and lie  
Chasing their eyes when they bleed again, oh baby girl oh baby  
gail  
Feeling their eyes and let them roll  
Chasing a life and live it

Feeling the moment when they cry  
My body is sentenced to see where they go  
Still they are crying, and deny that mother earth has send them  
to shores far beyond

Are we all the wonder of a life that we can call our own  
Oh baby baby still the guiding and the taping leaves us cold

Chasing their eyes when they bleed again, oh baby girl oh baby  
gail  
Feeling their eyes and let them roll  
Chasing a life and live it

Feeling the moment when they cry  
My body is sentenced to see where they go  
Still they are crying, and deny that mother earth has send them  
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