

THE BOO DEVILS

· OLD SKULLS ·

(Letra y Música: A. Navarro)

Ohhhh! If I were you, would you treat me like that?
Ohhhh! Do you think you'd take it back?

Cos in the verge of chaos, we played cat and mouse
And maybe I'm the pig and honey you're the dirt
Ohhhh! Should we stop and take off your skirt?

And sounds old
It tastes like old
It shines like gold
And feels like old, old, old skulls

Ohhhh! Why should we still pretend?
Ohhhh! That this face-to-face comes to an end

And it will be all right, I'm not fuckin' afraid
A simple case of mess, a hopeless moon turned red
Ohhhh! Cos right now we're headin' to bed

And sounds old
It tastes like old
It shines like gold
And feels like old, old, old skulls

And it will be all right, I'm not fuckin' afraid
A simple case of mess, a hopeless moon turned red
Cos in the verge of chaos, we played cat and mouse
And maybe I'm the pig and honey you're the dirt
Yes, in the verge of chaos, we were the cat and mouse
I bet some games will never end

And sounds old
It tastes like old
It shines like gold
And feels like old, old, old skulls



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