

# Royal Blood, Boilermaker

I was looking for some kind of saviour  
Someone still counting on  
My worst behaviour  
Knew there would be trouble  
With devil eyes and magic hands

I am all mixed up

Head like a cocktail shaker  
Living in a house like an old bodega  
Got the odds looking oon my favour  
Staring at th ebottom of a boilermaker

So keep your feet on the ground  
And listen to the sound  
Of a real money maker