

# Sublime, Eye Of Fatima

She got the Eye of Fatima  
In the wall of her-his room  
Three bottles of tequila  
Three cats and a broom  
He got an fifteen-year-old angel  
And she's all dressed in black  
He got fifteen bindles of cocaine  
Tied up in a sack

This here's a government experiment  
And we're drivin' like hell  
To give some cowboys some acid  
And to stay in motels  
We're gonna eat up some wide open spaces  
Like it was the top of the Nile  
The hands on the clock  
Are gonna be here  
A while

And I am the Eye of Fatima  
In the wall of the motel room  
And cowboys on acid  
Are like Egyptian cartoons  
No one ever conquered Wyoming  
From the left or from the right  
Just to stay in motel rooms  
Stay up all night