

# The Black Crowes, Sting Me (Slow)

If you feel like a riot, then don't you deny it  
Put your good foot forward  
No need for heroics I just want you to show it  
Now's the time to shine  
Your independence is a half ass deliverance  
The train left the station  
The recognition of the same old condition  
Your symptoms showing through

Well regardless of the truth  
You still act so aloof  
In the face of your judge & jury  
You have the nerve to say not guilty

But can you sting me  
Can you sting me  
Right to my rotten bones

Well the bells ring out for the crimes of the century  
By courtesy of your mother  
The signs reads welcome to the valley of discovery  
Look at what money can buy  
Sons & daughters better open your eyes  
Tell me what you're seeing  
This submission is a tired tradition  
It's everyone's sacrifice

Well believe you me  
I've got nothing up my sleeve  
Except a heart and a chip on my shoulder  
Yes I'm young and don't like getting older

Yeah but can you sting me  
Can you sting me  
Right to my rotten bones

Come on my sweet little thing  
What new things can you show me today  
I got one question  
I believe it's subjective  
What is a wasp without her sting?

I don't want to sound bitter  
Yeah you touch me just like murder  
Living ain't so easy  
When all I want from you is to sting me

Can you sting me