

# The Black Crowes, Sting Me

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-assed 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 and jury  
You got the nerve to say not guilty

Can you sting me, yeah  
Can you sting me, ooh  
Can you sting me  
Can you sting me right to my rotten bones  
Yeah, right down to

Well, the bell rings out for the crimes of the century  
Courtesy of your mother  
Well, the sign reads welcome to the valley of discovery  
Look at what money can buy  
Sons and daughters better open your eyes  
Tell me what you're seeing  
'Cause this submission is a tired tradition  
It's everyone's sacrifice

Oh, believe you me  
I've got nothing up my sleeve  
'Cept this heart and a chip on my shoulder  
You see, I'm young and I'm not getting older

Can you sting me  
Can you sting me, ooh yeah  
Can you sting me  
Can you sting me right to my rotten bones

Ooh, come on my sweet young thing  
What new things you wanna show me today  
I got one question, believe it's subjective  
What is a wasp without her sting?

I don't mean 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  
Can you sting me, oh yeah  
Can you sting me  
Can you sting me  
Can you sting me  
Can you sting me  
You wanna sting me