

Toto, Blackeye

Hey come old Blackeye
He's looking for me again
He's got a hard head
He's always stinkin' of gin
If he thinks he owns me
He better think again
He likes to hurt me
He don't love me at all
He never phones me
He's never there when I call
He's a low down dirty dog
It's time I leave him that's all
Bye bye Blackeye

He's a low down dirty dog
I don't need him at all

(Hey watch what I'm saying man!?)

Hey where you goin' Blackeye ?
When will you win?
You still got your shoulder holster
You still packin' yo' little friend
Well one thing's for certain
You're never gonna wipe that smile off my face again

Oh yeah