Domino

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Radar, radar, radar
Searching for innocence
Satisfied, satellite
Where do I fit in?
All mixed up with you
In the right kind of wrong
Radar, radar, radar
Calling out for the truth
What words are most wise
from a bloodthirsty youth?
I have tasted the sweet of your lips
But am I pacified?
No no no no
Heart calls domino
Mi fai pazzo
Radar, radar, radar
How do you like it?
How do you like me now?

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