

Degenerate Ones

Spetsnaz

She was blonde but she dyed her hair black
Made her fortune lying on her back
She had a taste for daddy's gun
And so we had lots of fun And at the break of dawn when all the magic's gone Out in the cold with the brave and
bold
Corrupted, perverted, degenerate ones
In the neon light or in black and white
Neglected, rejected, degenerate ones His name was Jimmy but she called himself Jill
Did anything for an cheap thrill
He had a thing for daddy's gun
So we had lots of fun I ran and ran and I never looked back
For me that wrong turn was the right track
I live my life just swinging my gun
And I have so much fun Well, at the break of dawn when all the magic's gone
I wait Out in the cold with the brave and bold
Corrupted, perverted, degenerate ones
In the neon light or in black and white
Neglected, rejected, degenerate ones Out in the cold with the brave and bold
Corrupted, perverted, degenerate ones
In the neon light or in black and white
Neglected, rejected, degenerate ones I was blonde but I dyed my hair black
I was Jimmy but I called myself Jill
I was Jimmy but I called myself Jill
I was blonde but I dyed my hair black I ran and ran and I never looked back
I ran and ran and I never looked back
I ran away and I never looked back

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