

# Military Fashion Show

## And One

Cutest girl behind my door  
Everybody's hiding in love from war  
The beauty broke down their chains somehow  
Who's gonna living on my body now? A growing pain within my pop divine  
Will I ever regret the line?  
Switching on the light, I will not reassign  
Girlfriend's girlfriends never could be mine Drop her white pants wide open warm  
Now she's slipping on her uniform  
And every second would become so misdefined  
Girlfriend's girlfriends never could be mine What can I do? What can I say?  
Choose your weapon, time to pay  
Forget about the second day  
We could be friends with a kiss in flow  
Choose your weapon, time to go  
A military fashion show Cutest girl asked for more  
Unfortunately, someone's creeping on my floor  
An empty glass, a topless babe, a knock on the door  
Girlfriend's girlfriends never could be more What can I do?

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