

Bag of Tricks

Darwin Deez

Hats off, to you
I'll never know how you make that
Rabbit crawl out your shoe
Showtime, tonight
There's a many man crowd around you
So crowded I can't get throughBut when your bag of tricks runs out
Will they still love you when they doubt?
Remember, ready made gags come with a price tag
And I'm concerned about your health
The way you prostitute yourself
Remember, ready made gags have price tagsBackstage ace, tuck it inside of your sleeve
It's more interesting than me
You look away, whenever I say I miss you
You shuffle the deck and leave, and leaveBut when your bag of tricks runs out
Will they still love you when they doubt?
Remember, ready made gags come with a price tag
And I'm concerned about your health
The way you prostitute yourself
Remember, ready made gags have price tagsI, remember the day, we met in the park
You sawed my body in half
You would jump on me, high on yourself
You made me laugh, and laughBut when your bag of tricks runs out
Will they still love you when they doubt?
Remember, ready made gags come with a price tag
And I'm concerned about your health
The way you prostitute yourself
Remember, ready made gags have price tags

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>