

Fast Talkin' Dream Dealer

L.A. Guns

Well, I see those little junkies in your labyrinth
Where you can make your deals and drink your absinthe? Dream dealing, soul stealing, mercenary
Cold like a razor, incendiary
Karma's a bitch when you need to score
Don't show emotion and don't ask for more Fast talkin' dream dealer got it all up his sleeve
Fast talkin' dream dealer, he's so fuckin' hard to believe
Fast talkin' dream dealer, you're never gonna even the score
Fast talkin' dream dealer always need a little bit more He knows your every hiding place
Politician, trustworthy face
Don't think about it, don't turn your back Fast talkin' dream dealer got it all up his sleeve
Fast talkin' dream dealer, he's so fuckin' hard to believe
Fast talkin' dream dealer, you're never gonna even the score
Fast talkin' dream dealer always need a little bit more Dream dealing, soul stealing, mercenary
Don't show emotion and don't ask for more Fast talkin' dream dealer got it all up his sleeve
Fast talkin' dream dealer, he's so fuckin' hard to believe
Fast talkin' dream dealer, you're never gonna even the score

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>