

Music Is the Victim

Scissor Sisters

I left my heart in San Francisco
It's at some motherf**cking disco
The people there was dancin' on it
And that's including Ms. Matronic
Hell if music is the victim then so am i
Of lovin' and a cheatin' the snake gon' bite
I beg and i scream and i cuss and i cry
If music is the victim then so am i
Of your bad fun
Money's all gone but you need some
Lover's on the phone but they got none
Daddy ain't home from the dag run
And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun
I left my bag in Pasadena
Where all them girls was doin' Tina
Them bitches sure was crunked up on it
I said i'd rather smoke some chronic
Hell if music is the victim then so am i
Of lovin' and a cheatin' the snake gon' bite
I beg and i scream and i cuss and i cry
If music is the victim then so am i
Of your bad fun
Money's all gone but you need some
Lover's on the phone but they got none
Daddy ain't home from the dag run
And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun
I left my man in Houston, Texas
Just before he finished breakfast
He said 'oh baby, fry some more eggs'
But i was runnin' on my own two legs
Hell if Jesus has the power than so do i
To rise up from the dead and take up to the sky
I'm bustin' for money so i get by
If music is the victim then so am i
Of your bad fun
Money's all gone but you need some
Lover's on the phone but they got none
Daddy ain't home from the dag run
And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun

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