Two Zero Two

Northstar

What's this odd game that's all over the airwaves?
It's their loose lips that laid me so sick with an ear
pinned down on your chest...
And all I heard were sighs from that shotgun
that she hides so well under that dress
My my what an awful mess...Does that dress fit alright?
I wanna know why it falls off and on
Are you ok baby?
Hopefully Mississippi will lynch you like it did me...I'm a cabaret
A champagne caf
Everyone uses to celebrate
But I'm just not ready to rot and dance and laugh
to the sweetest death I ever had...
My my you look awful with a mouthful
Of sex ...like drugs
but I just can't seem to switch off this machine
That turns ivory into keroseneDoes that dress fit alright?
I wanna know why it falls off and on
Are you ok baby?
Hopefully New York City will lose you like it did meI've got glass eyes that has dined so many times
with thighs and sighs that scream I got to get mine.

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