

Private Affair

The Saints

Keep me boy
and New York's a jungle
Lovers wanted
Cope the knife companion
I wipe the sweat from my face In the summertime
I fear I'm gonna lose my mind But she's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair
She's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair Curtains clap and thrown open window
Eyes are watching
Neon lights, the cracks in the pavement lure me away In the summertime
I fear I'm gonna lose my mind But she's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair
She's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair I was a playboy from Dubai to Paris
She wore a necklace made of pharaohs bones
Made our acquaintance on a sheet less mattress
She pressed my lips, she said this won't last long But she's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair
She's always avoiding falling in love
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She's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair
She's always avoiding falling in love
Yes, it's due to a life of a private affair

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