

# 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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