

Passion Play

Paps Fritas

In a backstreet bar
On the south side of town
Where the music never stops
And the sun never hangs around
Never hangs around
Yeah, two lovers meet
And their eyes feel the heat
Well they're moving to the sound
And their feet never touch the ground
Never touch the ground
Passion play
It's a game to take your breath away
Passion play
It's a game to take your breath away
Passion play
She feels kinda shy
As she turns on the make
She's got the inside moves
Always gets what she means to take
And she takes a taste
Well it feels kinda loose
As she ties the noose
He's got the front runner on him
And nothing but his luck to lose
And that's a lot to lose
Passion play
It's a game to take your breath away
Passion play
It's a game to take your breath away
Passion play
It's just a passion play
Works up a sweat
And it's all for effect
As she takes another drag
Off her cigarette
He'll never really know
Her feelings never show
She's cut him down to size
With the fire in her eyes

Nowhere to run
Nothing to say
Is there any other way
Than to call it on a passion play
In a backstreet bar
On the south side of town
Where the music never stops
And the sun never hangs around
Never hangs around
Yeah, two lovers die
As the passion hits their eyes
Moving to the sound
And their feet never touch the ground
Never touch the ground, yeah
Passion play
It's a game to take your breath away
Passion play
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Passion play
It's a game to take your breath away

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