

Archie Bronson Outfit, Dart For My Sweetheart

One is a gun with a dart for my sweetheart.
Two only you can remove such an ache so...
Three let me see what you've got, what you're made of,
what you're not.
Four is sore, just a ripped and bloodied claw.

Dart.

For.

My.

Sweetheart.

Five is a bunching fist that's within me.
Six little stitches thread through my heart.
Seven shining reasons tearing us apart.
Eight lose your hate, it's a game, come on love me
it's your fate.

Dart for my sweetheart.
Dart for my sweetheart.

Nine cold crimes in the night, please forgive me.
Ten are the tears that are frozen on your face.
Eleven I know I'm not your favorite man.
Twelve I'll take you like only I can.

Dart for my sweetheart.
Dart for my sweetheart.