

Baby Animals, Working For The Enemy

Have you ever wondered how a love
Can lift you up and then take you down
In case you haven't noticed
You're about to be a loser in this round
Tell yourself it's all too hard
Working for the enemy
You think there's something crazy going on
Inside your head behind your eyes
While you light a cigarette
You try to hide the fire from the spies
Tell yourself it's all too hard
Working for the enemy
Looking back you must have been
Working for the enemy
Working for the enemy
Working for the enemy