

# Japan, Stateline

Just you and me and a Marxist gun  
Heaven knows you've got a lot to learn  
Fall in love or take your time  
Don't you know  
You've gotta take your turn  
Son, your ambition's way too high  
Once you're gone misquoted apathy  
Your pacifier broken heart's  
So much better than your reverie (you'll ever be)

Well on every state line  
I'm workin' on love  
I'm workin' on you  
Well on every state line  
I'm workin' on love  
I'm workin' on you

Forget the love  
Forget the fun  
Can depend on every word I say  
Don't take no shit from anyone  
Can't accept you right away  
Well, don't offend my heart with love  
As imitation lovers do  
Just motivate your callous heart  
Don't you know this time the joke's on you

On every state line  
I'm workin' on love  
I'm workin' on you  
On every state line  
I'm workin' on love  
I'm workin' on you

Persecution on your hands  
Observations of a refugee, oh yeah  
Oh making love with one so dear  
Emulation of a strategy  
Your proposition's way too high  
Your criminal connections start, oh yeah  
The pressure of your body down  
Consummation of a naked heart, yeah

Well on every state line  
I'm workin' on love  
I'm workin' on you  
Well on every state line  
I'm workin' on love  
I'm workin' on you

Pushin' on, baby  
Well on every state line  
I'm workin' on love, my love