

Northstar, Two Zero Two

What's this odd game that's all over the airwaves?
it's their loose lips that laid me so sick with
an ear pinned down on your chest
and all i heard were sighs from that shotgun
that she hides so well, so well under that dress
my my what an awful mess

does that dress fit alright?
i wanna know why it falls off and on
are you ok baby?
hopefully mississippi will lynch you
like it did me.

I'm a cabaret, a champaign cafe
everyone uses to celebrate.
but i'm just not ready to rot and dance and laugh
to the sweetest death i ever had.
oh my you look awful
with a mouthful of sex, like drugs
but i just can't seem to
switch off this machine
that turns ivory into kerosene.

Does that dress fit alright?
i wanna know why it falls off and on.
are you ok baby?
hopefully new york city will lose you
like it did me.

i've got glass eyes that have dined
so many times with thighs and sighs
that scream i got to get mine. (x2)