

Marmaduke Duke

"Music Show"

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Kill that romantic, a perfect end to a perfect criminal
Go on pretending, you think you know everything
anyway
A drink for your troubles, a drug to numb the pain away
We love like devils, your view is all so alien

Oh let's go to the music show
Where the lovers all dance to the song we wrote
I swear it moves me, moves me, I swear it moves me,
moves me

Your ship is sinking faster than the sun will rise
Considering your secret, considering your secret life

Have you listened to yourself?

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