

Peeping Tom "Sucker"

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When I fall asleep and take a peek indoors,
I will take what's mine, and you take what's yours.
You're playing with loaded dice and a gun in the
drawer,
but now why don't you even the score?

There's one born every minute.
Sucker.
Sucker.
So keep it in your pants, boy.
Sucker.
Sucker.
What makes you think you're my only lover:
the truth kinda hurts don't it motherfucker?

Sucker.

You see my fingers twitching, and my nervous glance,
I thought you were bluffing, but you saw my hand.
Lost in phony laughter and three mixed drinks,
it's time to take a chance, i think.

There's one born every minute.
Sucker.
Sucker.
So keep it in your pants, will you?
Sucker.
Sucker.
What makes you think you're my only lover:
the truth kinda hurts don't it motherfucker?

Sucker

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