

Dirty Little Rabbits "Professional Hit"

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We spoke the same language. we spent so much time.
Reminiscing our history yeah we're so alike with our
Velvet voices and our true blue eyes,
Makes me want to stay when I should run and hide.
We went into a trance and then we danced to a lie,
Explored your floor,
It was just a matter of time.
Are you paying attention?
Did you hear what I said?
You fucked me once and it is fucking with my head.
You wanted me bad when you were 23
You know and the way you watched me really kind of
Scared me.
I knew you were good then there was no problem there,
But we only spoke of it with our 10 mile stare.
It was a professional hit.
You buried me sitting up holding my head saying 'holy
Shit'.
It should have killed me instantly, I should be dead.
You blew a hole the size of Texas into the side of my
Head.
I came back hoping very high.
Open like a door and open very wide.
I came back 'cause it was time to turn my face away
and
Find a new place to hide.
So I came back with a toothy smile.
Oh how I was laughing and acting like a child.
I gave up, gave up like a flower.
A tulip in your garden, I gave you all the power.
You splashed me up on the wall and called me art.
You're so smart.
You've been waiting a long time to hang me up, didn't
You?
Now, I'm on display, my god you really got paid, didn't
You?
You really earned it after waiting a fucking decade.
You came back riding your white horse, polished like a
Penny, shiny like your words.
I came back, riding your white horse, watching your
White ceiling as you're riding me of course.
Do you truly prefer trashy little girls who refer to

You as their personal ATM?
I loved you, I looked for you.
This is my 3rd time back, but what happened to you?
What happened? And where are you at?
I jumped in without a life vest. Are you kidding me?
Are you serious?
Boy you have a way of flipping around and now all I can
Say is wow.
Wow.
Boy you sure did make a mess.
You punk, you sunk me while smoking a cigarette.
Wait, what did I miss? A 24 hour twist? No.
It was a professional hit.
Wow.
I came back hoping very high, open like a door and
open
Very wide.
I gave up, gave up like a flower, a tulip in your
Garden.
I gave you all the power.
It was a professional hit.
You buried me sitting up holding my head saying "holy
Shit"!
It should have killed me instantly, I should be dead.
You blew a hole the size of Texas into the side of my
Head.
It was a professional hit.

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