Tripping Daisy "Bang"

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What makes a man feel small? Is it points of pleasure in leather?

What makes him go away off where the fights are gagging still?

Take what you can today, left the brown dog burning, he's burning

If you have the time, you can come and save us still

All you do is try it You go inside the whore and buy it And if you think that you will like it I'll be here to let you stay

Bang Bang

You play with all my strings You're always a whispering Why you wanna watch me? Why you wanna wipe out? Why you wanna watch me? Why you wanna wipe out?

You play with all my strings You're always a whispering Now it's time to go back Where you started

What makes a man go home in the nights of pleasure with leather?

Life ticks around the clock like a turban choking your head

I, I will stand so small like a rodent eating, I'm teething If I can make it through there will be my house in full force

All you do is try it You go inside the whore and buy it And if you think that you will like it I'll be here to let you stay

Bang Bang You play with all my strings You're always a whispering Why you wanna watch me? Why you wanna wipe out? Why you wanna watch me? Why you wanna wipe out?

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