

Neeka, Killing Ace

you've got a killer ace,
hide it on your heart
just lit your second cigarette
and check the ceiling on your back
you play it, mean no harm
they faint into your arms
but men can't fill your memory
with pearls and misplaced poetry
can't mend your broken heart

I gave all my honey to wild
and wounded boys
they spent my money, I gave my
heart to the wild, the wild ones

wait untill the doorbell rings,
till your hearts starts to sing
you let the belboy wait for hours,
for you to take the flowers
no not again,
don't play that game, it nevers ends
just sin your seventh cigarette
forget he bellboy
turn your back to this broken heart

I gave all my honey to the wild
and wounded boys
they spend my money, I gave my
heart to the wild, the wild ones

your boy is gone, your bed is on fire
you wanted him to be manly
your man is gone, your house is on
fire, you've wounded him to badly
you've got a healing ace,
hide it on your heart, conlady,
wait until the next one

i gave all my honey to the wild
and wounded boys
they spent my money, i gave my
heart to the wild, the wild ones