

Platinum Blonde, System

You shoot your love with a pistol
The smoke clears and I'm standing all alone
Just how far can we go if this carries on
You say push it deeper
And you've acquired a taste for my life
I know talking is cheaper
Than the real thing

I said look out
I think I'm in trouble
I'll get you out of my. . . System
I said look out
I think I'm seeing double
I'll get you out of my. . . System

The warning's on the label
In tears 'n breaking hearts, you specialize
Well this boy's out of his cradle
And I'm getting wise
You say push it deeper
And you've acquired a taste for my mouth
I know talking is cheaper
Than the real thing

If selling hearts is what you do
I ain't buying
Until you sell me something new