Trophy Scars, Hosting A Murder

Baby
Are you sleeping?
Are you dreaming?
I think you're running
Darling
I'll keep you running
I'll keep on dreaming
I'll send you a check In the mail

Baby I think you're dreaming You must be crazy You must be dreaming

"Baby, I'll send you a check in the mail," Darling.

Do you like knives?

I think you're running I'll send you the check in the mail I bet you'll run

Hey baby, Hey baby, Hey baby, Are you dreaming of dreaming I'm running You must be running

Don't shoot Don't shoot Don't pull that trigger (don't shoot) Cause I'm right in front of your face

I'm dreaming I don't want to like knives I'll be running I must be dreaming

Oh my God, oh my God Please be dreaming.