

Spies And Lovers

Red Wanting Blue

I've got you in my sights
My adversary
I am your Indian with painted face and feathers
Be my cowgirl wrapped with leather
And love
I look forward to fighting you forever
We are bound by more than just two hearts living
Without consequence
This almost changes everything like our
Promises made in vain

We don't need to settle down
We live out lives upside down
To figure out we are just like
Love and war baby
Sharing secrets
We are spies and lovers
With these weapons that won't break the sun
Pulling triggers bundled under covers
Surviving only cause neither wants to win

We wake up
Break up
Make up
Fall asleep
Then do it all again
I'll gladly do this all again