Taking back, overdone
Free and safely
Souvenirs, out of style
Right in front and right on
do it so, I'll be mad, you'll be gone

And I'm sad that you'll be gold upon gold in my veins tango with daddy and separate only smile my only rights of passage

Only you, mark my words upon the stage you strike off to get engaged in California

And I'm sad that you'll be gold upon gold in my veins tango with daddy and separate only smile my only rights of passage

Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose I want to know

Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose Don't say that I'm the one you want to lose