

Like a Hitman, Like a Dancer

A.C. Newman

Like a hit man,
Oh, Like a dancer
All muscle.
Like the old champion about to go under
I owe my soul

Like a changed man
But not a changed man
You're gonna change sides
But you wanted to wait

Like a fourth wall
A car chase on a blue screen
All eyes roll.
Like a snowfall that blankets the city
Swallowed whole.

Like a changed man
But not a changed man
You're gonna change sides
But you wanted to wait

Like a hit man
Oh, like a dancer
All muscle
Like a balancing act or a stage whisper
It's all I know.

Like a changed man
But not a changed man
You're gonna change sides
But you wanted to wait

Like a hit man,
Oh, like a dancer