

Doesn't matter any of it happened before;
Maybe it was locked, but you still opened the door.
Kinda got held up mindin' the store.

So you had your head down, moppin the floor.
If you were gonna wreck it next, then what was it for?
I guess it doesn't matter much, not any more.

Globetrot. If that's what you've gotta do.
Don't stop, till you make the best of you.
Globetrot. Cause I'm getting used to you.
Globetrot. I did what I had to do.

We wanna hear from you if you are feelin' alone,
We're gonna open up the lines, so stay by the phone.
Cause maybe this loneliness is bred in the bone.
Anyone with half a mind would probably have known,
It's like I'm lookin' down from this spectacular drone,
Whispering secrets into megaphones.

I want more than ever before.
I want way beyond satisfaction.
In this case, you know that less isn't more.
And I can't wait to see your reaction.
I can't wait to see your reaction.

I suppose your memory is not as before.
Might a got your head caught, slammed in the door.
Either way your memory is not as before.
Guess that I could give the benefit of the doubt,
If I didn't know just what you were about.
Don't have to be a genius to figure it out.

Globetrot. If that's what you've gotta do.
Don't stop, till you make the best of you.
Globetrot. Cause I'm getting used to you.
Bad cop. I did what I had to do.
Globetrot. If that's what you've gotta do.
Don't stop, till you make the best of you.
Globetrot. Cause I'm getting used to you.
Bad cop. I did what I had to do.