

Death cab for cutie
Sung it like a beauty
Stepped out forgetting
Danger has a duty
Lonely night
He wants to squeeze her tight

They murder for a dollar
No one hears you holler
Wrap up your baby
Then you'll be a scholar

Love stops knocking, your heart starts rocking
It's crime time

Out on the main land
Hit him with a right hand
Stepped on his ego
Now he fells like a man
Do it right
It's a lonely fight

Playing fats waller
Lipstick on your collar
Back in 1950
People had their honour

Love stops knocking, your heart starts rocking
It's crime time

They murder for a dollar
No one hears you holler
Wrap up your baby
Then you'll be a scholar