Set it up and tear it down, a sucker says what It keeps me up all night and it just dont pay enough Okay Dolore
Okay Dolore

I feel that fever running up again a hundred and twelve Stop me if you think that Im repeating myself Okay Dolore O Okay Dolore

I better keep my two legs running, stick my head out, get my hands in it
Oh oh oh oh oh
Is it a condition, Im an ordinary citizen
Oh oh oh oh oh
Okay okay Dolore

So go ahead Chiquita, why not show em your stuff
But how come you want to make off with my hard earned
love
Okay Dolore
O Okay Dolore

Thats why my heart is skipping triplets, this is serious
So pack up mammasita while I sweep up the mess
Okay Dolore
O Okay Dolore

You better keep your two legs running, stick your head out, get your hands in it
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Is it a condition, youre an ordinary citizen
Oh oh oh oh oh
Okay okay Dolore

Okay okay

Why do you pick me right back up and throw me back in the ditch again
My heart is skipping triplets and Im felling feverish
Okay Dolore why cant we just call it a truce with this
And I could wrap my arms around you a bit
I keep my two legs running, stick my head out, get my hands in it
Oh oh oh oh oh
Is it a condition, Im an ordinary citizen
Oh oh oh oh oh
Okay okay Dolore