

Meat Market

Everybody Else

Instead of falling in love like that
You should be knocking on my heart
You're back
And you should never forget
That the world where we met
Is a meat market

So don't go falling in love with me
You should be digging the scenery
You should be reading the sign overhead
Says that this is a meat market

And you'll never get away from me
So what you'd try do about it?
You could just give me your number now
Or make me have to live without it

No, you'll never get away from me
Don't even try
So, what's your number, little girl?

There will be blood on the streets tonight
'cause in this gutter of a world
I see light
It's in the eyes of a girl
Who is so inset
Over meat market

I don't believe we've met before
But i'll be walking into my door
And i'll be throwing your clothes on the bed
Like i said
It's a meat market

And you'll never get away from me
So what you'd try do about it?
You could just give me your number now
Or make me have to live without it

No, you'll never get away from me
Don't even try
So, what's your number, little girl?

No, you'll never get away from me
So what you gonna do about it?
You could just give me your number now
Or make me try to live without it

No, you'll never get away from me
Don't even try
So, what's your number, little girl?

'cause it's a meat market
Yeah, it's a meat market
This world

So, what's your number, little girl?

I said, what's your number, little girl?
What's your number, little girl?