

## Music Is the Victim

Scissor Sisters

I left my heart in San Fransisco  
I'ts at some motherfucking disco  
The people there where dancin' on it  
And that's including Ms. Matronic

Hell if music is the victim then so am I  
Of lovin' and a cheatin' the snake gon' bite  
I beg and I scream and I cuss and I cry  
If music is the victim then som am I

Of your bad fun  
Money's all gone but you need some  
Lover's on the phone but the got none  
Daddy ain't home from the dog run  
And you're ridin' through the city with a shotgun

I left my bag in Pasadena  
Where all them girls was doin' Tina  
Them bitches sure where crunked up on it  
I said I'd rather smoke som chronic

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I left my man in Houston Texas  
Just before he finished breakfast  
He said; oh baby fry some more eggs  
But I was runnin' on my own two legs

Hell if Jesus had the power than so do I  
To rise up from the dead and take up to the sky  
I'm bustin' for the money so I get by  
If music is the victim then so am I