

The Ballad Of Sexor

Tiga

some say sexor was a man
tight pants, black hair and a tan
if so I just don't understand how he could come and go

and some say sexor was a prince
and he could take your love with his fingertips
if so I just don't understand why he wore those kid gloves on his hands

whatever I gain, whatever I lose
i will stay the same, my promise to you
first hand man, to take me by the hand
its so easy once you understand.

some say sexor was a girl, a mischief smile to rule the world
if so I just don't understand how everything's going just as I planned
and some say sexor was a dream in the mind of a million men
If so I just don't understand why all my dreams come true