

She walks into a gas station restroom
She pulls out a key attached to a string
She ties the string to her teeth yeah
She swallows the key uncomfortably

I've been following her
For two weeks in Geneva
Just to get the key
Hope she hasn't spotted me

I've been trailing her
Via hitch from a trucker
Who was talky and greedy
He cost me 80 euros
We follow her fancy black limo
To the airport outside of Geneva
We pull up to terminal C
I give the driver an extra sixty to forget about me
It's kind of hard to say when this all began
She and I were mercenaries in Japan
We both were so young
We both fell in love
Five years later we were getting ready to retire
Saving money from the hits we did together
We were high profile killers
No bullshit

So we moved to Spain
We both changed our names
Settled down
Got out of the game
And still I hear her voice
And still I smell her hair
Dammit these dreams
When she comes back to me

I can't believe my luck
The only person I could trust
You know killing is tough
When you first fall in love

But she two timed me
Yeah she stole the key
Moved all my money
To some bank across the sea
She booked a flight to Toronto tonight
I'm heading towards a lock smith in Michigan
You know I could've just killed her
But she's not that kind of girl

No
Sometimes, I really just wish she was