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You're no picnic

You're no picnic
Not a walk in the park
You're pretty like an angel
Still there's a ghost behind thee
lurken in the dark
and I admit, sometimes you can be
a pain in the ass
a kiss under the belt
Oh what a setup
What a setup, I got caught
You'll be my fight, my light
My losing sleep at night

I'm weak for you
A sucker for love honey, it's true
But your love is the punch
I'm willing to take, cause

I've the strenght
I've the power
I've the speed
to run the miles
and even though everybody
in the audience is yelling
look out, that love is dangerous!
run girl, run girl, escape!

and even though you tell me
save yourself, go, save yourself
While you can, baby!

I'll go down with this
even though you ask me what's the point
I'll risk myself
even if I'm terrified
even if I can't win
cause maybe I'm willing to lose

I'll take the blues
With the rythm
I'll take the heavymetall
With the pop baby

I'll take the blame
if everything goes wrong
if we end up in hell hell yeah!
I'll do it all again
all over again

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