

For Dasha loves just a game  
A way to pass the time  
She'll make you feel like a king  
And then she'll change her mind  
She's cruel  
She'll laugh at your tears  
As your beggin' her to stay  
Her Sapsan pulls slowly away

Please  
Let me expire in your arms  
My perfect disease  
With all your poisonous charms  
Come back to me  
Dasha, please

Dasha glides through the world  
With predatory grace  
Long legs, gap in her teeth  
A perfect little waist  
It's true  
She'll light up your world  
Like a supernova star  
But alas, she's nobody's girl

Please  
Let me expire in your arms  
My perfect disease  
With all your poisonous charms  
Come back to me  
Dasha, please