

Costa Rica

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Eyes in the back of your head
Ear to the ground
Love in the back of your mind
We're on a hill, stay very still
I would love a better drug
You lucky jerk
I'm so unsettled I'm superstitious

You're so rattled you're suspicious
You lucky jerk
You left your lion on a beach in Costa Rica
It wasn't tame
I caught us kissing on a plane in California
It wasn't tame, but just the same
I would love a better drug
You lucky jerk