

State Line

Japan

Just you and me and a Marxist gun
Heaven knows you've got a lot to learn
Fall in love or take your time
Don't you know
You've gotta take your turn
Son, your ambition's way too high
Once you're gone misquoted apathy
Your pacifier broken heart's
So much better than your reverie (you'll ever be)

Well on every state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you
Well on every state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you

Forget the love
Forget the fun
Can depend on every word I say
Don't take no shit from anyone
Can't accept you right away
Well, don't offend my heart with love
As imitation lovers do
Just motivate your callous heart
Don't you know this time the joke's on you

On every state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you
On every state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you

Persecution on your hands
Observations of a refugee, oh yeah
Oh making love with one so dear
Emulation of a strategy
Your proposition's way too high
Your criminal connections start, oh yeah
The pressure of your body down
Consummation of a naked heart, yeah

Well on every state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you
Well on every state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you

Pushin' on, baby
Well on every state line
I'm workin' on love, my love