

Stateline

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
You pacify your broken heart
So much better than your you'll ever be

I'm heading for a state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you
I'm heading for a 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

I'm heading for a state line
I'm workin' on love
I'm workin' on you
I'm heading for a state line
I'm workin' on love

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