If you're free tomorrow, don't make any plans (Don't make any plans)

We can go to Sylvan Park and kick over trash cans Love is all around me, everywhere I turn Is that the smell of fall or the city burned?

There's a mustang in the city And it's calling me out Are you a mustang or a kitty? What are you all about?

There's a golden globe in my office space
A muscle magazine next to the toilet
I'm getting big and strong just thinking about it (Uh-uh)
And I can feel the heat of the water rise

Oh, there's a mustang in the city And it's calling me out Are you a mustang or a kitty? What are you all about?

I saw 'em operating on a kid downstairs
I could not be bothered to pretend to care
I like to watch you eat in front of the camera
And there's a misty mornin' in your eye

Oh, there's a mustang in the city
And it's calling me out
Are you a mustang or a kitty?
What are you all about?
It's just a mistake and a pity
It's drownin' the crowd
Are you a mustang or a kitty?
A mustang or a kitty?

There was somethin' amiss in your apology

Oh, there's a mustang in the city
And it's calling me out
Are you a mustang or a kitty?
What are you all about?
It's a mistake and a pity
Dragging me down
You a mustang or a kitty?
A mustang or a kitty?