

Bullfighter Jacket

Miniature Tigers

Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a

There's nothing for me here at home
Everything I'll need is with you out here
I can't wait any longer
(Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a)

No one seems to understand
How I long to be in the palm of your hand
I can't wait any longer
(Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a)

Pale skin
A black bow in your hair
I know that you're half-crazy
But I don't care

(Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a)
You've got your bullfighter jacket on, nothing beneath
I had to take my mask off to kiss you in the street
Summer turn to fall, my head's upon your wall

Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya-a-a, ya-a-a

Now nothing seems to stay the same
I'm terrified to lose you, but more afraid to change (Oh!)

Aah, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

Summer's here
You've taken off your clothes
Taken my skin
To add to your collection

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