

Intergalactic Casanova

One Morning Left

Anything or anyone for a price
Name a target, hit the night
Do you want to push your luck?
Do you want to push your luck?
You will end up dead or moonstruck honey

Any place or anytime, roll the dice
Neon hell or paradise
Do you want to push your luck?
Cause when the deal is struck
Do not stand between the man and the money

Intergalactic Casanova
Riding the wave of a supernova
No amount of heads, no amount of hearts
Will bring you back into my arms

They don't make lovers like they used to
They don't make gunners like they used to
From a filthy hole they call a town
I found love
I found my mark

Death is riding
Death is riding on my shoulder
I'm on your trail
I'm on your trail
And I'm getting closer to you

To hell with all that needless empathy
It don't matter to me
Do you wanna push your luck
Do you wanna push your luck
You'll be staring at the end of a barrel

Move aside, mind your business, or you'll die
Even my stare petrifies
Do you wanna push your luck?
'Cause when the deal is struck
Do not stand between the man and the money

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