

## Festival Song

Adam Green

I believe we have to live to die just to give  
I wanted you to say you play with me  
Now for you to touch me, to reach out and cut me  
Just like my mother said you'd stand in my way

No, no, it's not allowed to be a party  
You got a whole lot of good money to live it  
You got a whole lot of good money for nothing

Here's coming down a cannonball  
Stand backwards looking up at your girl in the hotel bed  
And here's a look back to Babylon  
What you feeling now the kid's gonna get the best of you

And you're standing in the doorway  
Draggin' your dick back to some place to lay  
Yeah, you're standing in the doorway  
Don't care what she's saying

No, no, it's not allowed to be a party  
You got a whole lot of good money to live it  
My God you'd trade money for your honey