

## Beautiful Grit

**Bang Sugar Bang**

you're gonna cry  
you wake up from your beer and you philosophize but nobody hear  
s they're all one-way eyes  
they want to be seen they don't want to be tried so light up a  
friend for you to stay the night with who you are  
is just for tonight and that's the pretty part nobody knows you  
except in red light  
everyone adores you it's monday night  
drink your dreams here it's alright  
and the boulevard cries with you  
ain't got no money but you spent so much time ain't got no mone  
y and you lost all your rhyme ain't got no money but your makeu  
p looks fine ain't got no money and here that's a crime  
weepy rocky beautiful grit  
the beauty and the anger behind it