

## Love By The Riverside

Deaf Havana

Who let the hung man out the bag,  
to drink his own blood over the memory of the last time he slept  
alone,  
easy bitch,  
hold it right there

this isn't going any further I'm afraid,  
you've out done yourself this time and I'd be quivering in that  
seat,

have a good evening,  
I'm sure you will,  
but you can't complain,  
because you've known for too long,

hey girl get yourself out of those filthy clothes,  
because he's been walking in his sleep,  
so wipe your mouth and take this pill it'll help you in your stomach,  
he wasn't meant to hear us talking that night on the bridge by  
the river side,  
things might have changed since last time you saw him,

have a good evening,  
I'm sure you will,  
but you can't complain,  
because you've known for too long,

have a good evening,  
I'm sure you will,  
but you can't complain,  
because you've known for too long,

wipe your mouth and take this pill  
because you've known for too long, you've known for too long  
wipe your mouth and take this pill