

Step Inside

Gomez

Harry's on the run, he's got good reason
Since he bought a gun, he'll never sleep again
Widow sleeps alone, she never shuts her window
Mandy knows what's fun, she just don't know what's right

Come on, step inside
Come on, step inside, don't walk on by
Step inside
Come on, step inside

Sequins on his shirt, Stevie's up for dancing
Always been a flirt, carol steps in line
History to the bone, memory to the marrow
Old an' weary man, treads a traveled road

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Come on, step inside, don't walk on by
Step inside
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Standing in the sun, trolling cold maria
A hare Krishna drum sounds distantly in time
The blood comes off like grime, in the wash hand basin
Just another crime, reason with her

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