

Soda Shop

Jay Brannan

The sidewalk is rushing at my head again
I'm lying on the street in the rain and wind
I'm doing forward rolls down Avenue A
With my guitar on my back don't let it end this way

Somehow I dialled my cell
I didn't know I could get service in hell
How quickly can you get here
Don't know where I am dear,
Finally the world actually seems to be revolving around
me

shooby dooby doo wop I overdid it at the sodashop
thanks for being my girl at the I don't know when to
stop sock hop

you held my head over the edge of the bed
I remember it now
but at the time I thought I was dead
you put a pan there
and held back my hair
how can I repay you for saving me
and my hardwood floor

shooby dooby doo wop I overdid it at the sodashop
thanks for being my girl at the I don't know when to
stop sock hop

and when the world stops spinning round
I pick the pan off of the ground
I read my upheaves
much like tea leaves
they said its over so get sober or you'll die again