

# I Lost All My Money at the Cock Fights

Minus the Bear

All the boys are begging for her  
Reaching long to grab her clothes to  
Pull her in every direction and  
Throw some game that won't win

This girl, she's looking at me  
A glance over then down at her drink  
I think she's got the right idea  
I think she's got the right idea

"You come with me, we should leave  
There's more things interesting than this joint  
You pull stares from this whole crew  
And you act like you never even knew."

We move out to the street  
It's raining hard, coming down in sheets  
She takes my hand, pulls hard  
And then we make the dash to her car  
I think she's got the right idea  
I think she's got the right idea

"We're not going anywhere"  
She said, "We'll just stay here"

"You come with me, we won't leave  
I'll show you something interesting"

Her hair streaked her shit with rain  
And that did something to me