Soiled Little Filly

Pavement

In a bucket top of the hill Overlooking out of time thrills You think you need some inspiration And I wouldn't wanna ask because I don't mind If it don't rhyme Are a trespasser Kiss me when I cross the tracks, baby And I?ll be watching you babe I?ll be watching you, I?ll be whining too Just a soiled little filly can't raise the roof Keep your heart open under your glass It was given my a maker that dirty, dirty taker And ya don't mind because he don't mind saying ?I feel like a lap dog You pet me when I beg Why do beggarsisis They never kneel?? I?ll be watching for you, too I?ll be watching for you, too I?ll be watching for you, too I?ll be watching you Who