

The Hunchback Of San Francisco

Perry Blake

Morning has broken the silence of night
Now you'll have to use kindness to fight
It's just like asbestos, it sticks to your skin
It burns within

Luck is a hunchback, travelling light
With rags and transistors to hold up the sky
Drink to the hearts that san francisco stole
But drink slow

'cause I'm a lonely man
And you're a lonely girl
And it's a lonely world

If you make vegas, leave on the lights
I want to see your expression change
Hatred will take you to unknown heights
Drink slow

'cause I'm a lonely man
And you're a lonely girl
And it's a lonely world