

The Green Glass

Swingin' Utters

As i walked alone in camden the city's sights and smells did permeate my senses i stepped inside the local off license and proceeded with ample gallon in my heands. We drank to the brink of dawn and wallowed in the crimson bliss shouted, laughed and sang for hours "how had i ever missed this?" A fetching femme fatale in green glass turns me into a graceless gymnast a sanguine mood turns into a sanguinary thirst but i'd never wish to lift this vampiric curse. We turned red each chance that we'd get spending every dime we begged diving for the gracious tamer old nick, we'll never part ways and i will always sing your praise old nick we'll never part ways tonight.