

Shades

The Devil Makes Three

I see you out at every bar now baby
No matter where I go
You're getting your drinks for free
And just talkin' with those rich folks you know
You did the bouncers and all of their friends now baby
Bartenders too
So when they find out that you're only 19
There won't be anything they can do

But I don't come 'round here to meet nice people anyway
And what the hell am I doing drunk in the middle of the day
And I can feel the departure of all my hard earned pay
But with the shades drawn everything just dirfts away
And with the shades drawn everything just dirfts away

But I'm sure that I will see you 'round town now baby
'Cause this town's way too small
I'm sure that I'll run into you smokin' and leaning on that bat
hroom wall
And here's hopin' that tonight maybe you will drag some gorilla
on home
So for about an hour or two you won't have to fell like you're
all alone

But I don't come 'round here to meet nice people anyway
And what the hell am I doing drunk in the middle of the day
And I can feel the departure of all my hard-earned pay
But with the shades drawn everything just dirfts away
And with the shades drawn everything just dirfts away
And with the shades drawn everything just dirfts away