

Port Of Souls

The Gun Club

Your hills are on fire
Why don't you go downtown
And get it on the wire

Now, easy street
Can sure get you laid
Doesn't matter what you've done
And get you paid

In the Port of Souls
In the Port of Souls
Too much ocean, too much sea
It is no wonder that you buried me

But, its alright

Rose Connally
Doesn't go in the field
You might find something underneath
Underneath what is real,

Now stop pulling an eyelash
Only you that I have
And it makes me so tired
And this could be the end

In the Port of Souls
In the Port of Souls
Too much ocean, too much sea
It is no wonder that you buried me

But, its alright

Now don't call John Henry
Just kiss him goodbye
It don't matter anyway
So simply goodbye,

In the Port of Souls
In the Port of Souls
Too much ocean, too much sea
It is no wonder that you buried me

But, its alright

I didn't get lonely dear
I din't have a chance to see
But, it's alright

You don't have to say goodbye
No! no

But, its alright