

## Front Street

## The Gutter Twins

Front Street ain't no place for a boy  
Who likes to talk ways that boys do  
Unstrung, young, dumb  
Comfortably numb

I am old as the star who bears you  
Black as the bitch who wears you  
Tears you, rips you apart  
And then turns it around

Come on feel me  
I ain't only one  
When it comes apart  
We're gonna have some fun, son

Give me five minutes  
With your sweetest sweet tea  
If she's fine as your missus  
Then she's fine enough for me

A rod out the window  
A suburban street  
And I ain't slept since Monday  
Jump in and ride we got deadlines to meet

People to use, lovers to break  
Handful of pills, no life to take  
River too cold, oven too hot  
Bridge a one hundred and fifty foot drop

But there was a day I could say that I loved you  
Early one evening I cut through Longview  
Lifted you up and you turned it around

Here on Front Street  
All the good girls and their boys know  
Down in the mine there are diamonds  
Down on the street walk the lifeless

And now I know that you're through with me  
Can I tell you my love dead honestly?  
Life is shame and your hands are stained  
Walk in chains and change your name

Go where you go but forget me not  
Take a memory too, if it's all you got  
Chase your pain with a shot of rain  
Dig with a spade or a razor blade

Come on feel me now  
I ain't only one  
When it comes apart  
We're gonna have some fun, son

Come on feel me now  
I ain't only one  
When it comes apart

We're gonna have some fun, son

We're gonna have some fun, son

We're gonna have some fun, son

We're gonna have some fun, son

Young, dumb, comfortably numb

Give me five minutes

Give me five minutes with your sweetest sweet tea

[Incomprehensible]

You go where you gotta go, forget me not

Take my memory 'cause it's