

Hollis And Morris

The Trews

Standing on the corner of Hollis and Morris Street
Where the evil other half do meet
Won't you send me a saint from grace?
'Round here there's none to be had

Lost inside my mind, I lose my head
Lose inside of losin' once again

I can't find release, ain't no release anywhere I been
I knew all along just where I needed to go to have it kick in
Won't you send me a saint from grace?
'Round here there's not to be had

Lost inside my mind, I lose my head
Lose inside of losin' once again

Standing on the corner of Hollis and Morris Street
It's the evil other half I need
Won't you send me a saint from grace?
'Round here there's not to be had