

## 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