

Decatur St.

The Twilight Singers

Down around the corner-
Lives a naughty little girl
Who clicks her tongue, I love the way
She talk
She pay no attention, knows I'm one of
Them sad boys
Who's hypnotized by girls who walk
The walk

I'm no good and I like it
And the end is comin' soon
Above, the lion
Is hungry for the dark side of the-

Decatur, the complicator
I want a little more
The savior of misbehavior
It's alright, circle tight, say goodnight
Hit the town

Up high the sky is dark and wide,
Tonight
It looks like its gonna fall

Are you all alone or shall I
Squire you home?
Or would you rather see me crawl?

I know what I had and I know
What I got
Maybe my soul is like a vacant lot
Shot.

Baby it's complicated,
Though I'll never know
A favor to run away
You wanna party? you wanna party?
You wanna?

Do ya? do ya?
Do ya wanna roll with me?
Do ya? do ya?
Do ya wanna roll with me?
'Cause I'm juvenile
Impractical
And I'll make you cry
Hysterical
You wanna ride?
Ain't nuthin' free
See somethin' you like you gotta pay
Me
Pay me or play me