

St. Gregory

The Twilight Singers

Hey there, boy
So good to see you again,
I heard your woman left you,
I heard you quit your band,

How you on money?
You still fiendin' that Jones?
Man, you don't look like you used to
My God, you look like a ghost

There's a riot goin' on
Inside of me
Won't you come inside
See what I see?
Them boys was drinkin'
Goddamn, I got me a gun
We goin' cappin' later on
Don't that sound like fun?

I know how to get my way.
To make you love me, enchanté

Now, hey love you when you're alone
Let's call Jackie, see if he ain't home
Baby, I'm alright
Playin' tricks with the light

They love me down in Texas
My home while I'm away
God knows, I got my reasons
For every mutha' fuckin' thing I say
Every time you go away
Take me down, I have gone astray
Take me down.