Why Winter In Detroit?

The Gay Blades

Why winter in Detroit when it's so cold
And the wind sweeps out the frozen north and blows
And tears apart your far too skinny bones
Its just I need to have you hear to find these words
Without your face they're sticking like a curse
Well I haven't even wrote a single verse
I can't live, I can't sleep, I can't die til I hold you nearBecause its kill, kill, kill or be killed
And its drink, drink, drink, drink,
'Til you've agreed to sell your car
But even still, I think I proved my point so well
That winter in Detroit is Hell.Why winter in Detroit when you can stay
With me another boy stuck in this place
It's not too much a single bed and dust
Its just I need to have you hear despite this purse
Those boys have shoulders chipped clear to their nerves
Forged from steel and bourbon they're the worst
I can't live, I can't sleep, I can't die til I hold you nearBands and the streets and the boys and it all
I'll take on anyone, I'll take on anyone
I got what I want and I won't let it go
I'll take on anyone, I'll take on anyone
The lions share of the time we spent
It won't be long we won't forget
We've learned the price of the distance well
I know you won't...

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