

Hustle Rose

Metric

Behold the fishnet slut tonight
Hustle rose goes from limb to limb
Fingertip to painted lip
She sways her way up to him
Says, now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
You're gonna wanna wear it out
If you're looking for something life-like
Hit a sardine nightclub
If every surface you touch is cold
Never go home
He says, "I can't feel a thing, my dreams are so tight
Why wouldn't I stand in line tonight?"
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
You're gonna wanna wear it out
You're gonna wanna wear it out
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
Now that your wallet is all lit up
You're gonna wanna wear it out
You're gonna wanna wear it out
You could throw me a bone
If I get too close you wake me up
Remind me softly to go
If I forget won't you wake me up
Remind me not to feel a thing
Keep the dream tight
I can't feel a thing
My dreams are so tight
Can't feel anything
My dreams are so tight

Why wouldn't I stand in line tonight?

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