Decatur St.

The Twilight Singers

Down around the corner
Lives a naughty little girl
Who clicks her tongue
I love the way she talkShe pay no attention
Knows I'm one of them sad boys
Who's hypnotized by
Girls who walk the walkI'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, complicator, I want a little more

The savior of misbehavior

It's alright, circle tight, say goodnight

Hit the town, yeah, hit the town, yeahUp high the sky is dark and wide

Tonight it looks like it's 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 shotBaby, 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 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, hystericalYou wanna ride? Ain't nuthin' free
See somethin' you like, you've gotta pay me
You've gotta pay me, sure, you've gotta pay me
You've gotta pay me or play me
Girl, you've gotta pay me nowPay me now, pay me now

Pay me later, you're gonna pay me, girl
Pay me now, pay me now
You'll pay me later, you'll pay me later
You're gonna pay me, girlYou're going to, you're going to
You're going to pay me

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