Jubilee

Grant Lee Buffalo

Have ya seen us out my honey and me
Knockin' on the doors of fortune for weeks
In a big dead town where nothin' is free
Lord up above, throw me down the keysHave you seen us out my baby and me
Have you seen us crouchin' elbow on knee
In the curbside light of yellowed marquees
Lord up above, are you out of reachLa la la
La la la

La la laHave you seen us stroll my honey and me
With complete control my honey and me
Have you seen the likes of Annabel Lee
She's a little songbird singing dweedle dee deeLa la la
La la la

La la la

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