Hair

Atmosphere

And she still wonders why I'm so insecure she giggles
Because I sleep with the...

[Girl] can I throw panties on stage, like can I be a fucking groupie

And just fuck you because you're on stage

And other girls want to fuck you?

[Slug] See bands like us don't get groupies

[Girl] Noooo?

[Slug] yeah

[Girl] you guys are full of shit

[Slug] No it's not full of shit I mean have you guys ever heard our songs

I mean basically?

[Girl] That's what I'm saying

[Slug] Exactly that's what I'm saying

Smile, smile with me, smile with me, smile with me, please won't you...

Oh look at her she's looking as good as dinner

And she's looking back at me as if maybe I'm a winner

I'm in my late twenties little girl don't flirt with me

I've got the capapbilities to program your circutry

You don't have to believe me do yourself a little justice

Don't let slug undercook your muffins

Wait wait wait did I just say that I did must be losing it

Because it almost felt like it might just have some truth in it

Now back to the platter at hand she said she's twenty-one

And quit school to go work for the man

A switch up in the plan now she's happy as a chorus

Cause now she makes rent and now she drives a Taurus

Unwinding hanging out at the bar,

I wonder if she knows that I'm not really a star

She seems to be impressed by lack of an ego and my self-aware style,

I like the way that she smiles

She want to know how I find the words

I do I don't really know but I can lie if you want me to

Angels sing to me in my sleep,

I sold my damaged soul for the magic of speech

And now she's laughing she likes the sarcasm

So naturally I'm asking if she 's got a captain

She says a captain what?

You mean a man at home the answer is no I came to this bar alone Well heavens to betty enough about boyfriends already

Just trying to keep the conversation petty Beacuse as much as I would like to play in the forest Ain't no way this girl is going to break into my fortress I've never made a practice of introducing the matress To women that I meet at my own gig I don't know can't imagine anything as alchohol and hormones Turning out to be anything big But babys hella beautiful and even kind of bright I got the fire of a vampire inside me tonight Might be alright eveything seems tight I've got a good buzz and she's giving me the green light So tell me girl what ya doing after She says hopefully hanging out with my new favorite rapper Now wait a minute that's not fair your throwing boulders I can tell by the way your hair touches your shoulders Be straight with me and I'll be me with you I can think of some of us that we should do so if you think I'm coming home with you tonight you're probably right You're pobably right a few more beers a couple more laughs Undressing my past with the questions she asks Yes, I love cats and I would love to take a bath If I spent the night would you massage my back She's closing in for the embrace And slightly tucks her hand under my face Her hair smells so good I got to have a taste Where's your ford let's ditch this place And in the parking lot she sparked it off She must be starving for someone to hit the harp I've never been kissed with such passionate bliss Porn star damn near tore my lips apart Honey slow it up hold it up start the car Let's leave this garage le'ts go to your apartment Lyndale ave. on the way to the her rest Her drunk ass turn to look at me and she says You're so beautiful from the hair to the soles I know, can't belive that I never met you before Feels liike I've been waiting for you me whole life She missed the red light we hit a pick-up truck and we both DIED

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