Army Street

The Aislers Set

I Never met a group of kids quite like you.
You've done all the drugs that I won't be taking.
In that red, red room that so becomes you.
I became a waste of liquor and of conversation.
Because I drank whiskey and I got pulled over just
because I was uncomfortable enough to leave.
So will you please pick me up off Army Street
because I simply can't walk on these knees?
And I could go back to your house and sleep tonight.
So I can stay longer and I can get to know your friends
and I might still have my car in the end.
I could stay longer and I could get to know your friends.
And I might still have my car when the night ends.
I drank whiskey and I got pulled over
because I was uncomfortable enough to leave.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/