Too Cool to Quit

The Gay Blades

She talks with her hands and subtle demands
Don't make a move and nobody gets
Hurt it's the worst when she flirts
Make good on the threats you've rehearsed
You've slept with her friends, now she smokes cigarettes
Slow motion moves with drunken silhouettes
This city will never just fit, like both of your suspicious lips..And she say oh oh oh how could you say that to me
You're too cool to quit but you just might fit
Between my pops and my ex girlfriendShe leads with her hips and chewed up figertips
And she goes where nobody can get
I guess its called time well spent
Daddy issues aside
With a hungry eye
And a walk more like a stalk
I'd really like to fall for the fourth floor
Those kind of girls make love to destroy
The things they enjoy
You can lose yourself forgetting what you've dont....And she say oh oh oh how could you say that to me
You're too cool to quit but you just might fit
Between my pops and my ex girlfriend
And she say oh oh oh how could you say that to me
You're too cool to quit but you just might fit
Between my pops and my ex girlfriend

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/