Frolic Room

311

Yeah, there's a gravity in me, pulling me to want to see
What is going on tonight beneath the electric starlight
I like to mix with walks of life, who live life on the other side
Pulling muscles from their shell, a place to some that looks like hellOh, a classic song that the jukebox has on has me moving
Oh, the faces here make it so surrealOh, in the company of pretty girls and new vagrants
One drink away from sleeping on the pavement
I'm not quite sure what I find so appealing
About the happy hour stealingA party, after party, 'til it started to get grating
Another and another what are we celebrating
There's always something not to miss, diving back in the abyss
And it gets so very stale but tomorrow's a new taleIn the frolic room, oh the seat I assume, yeah
And I'm drawn to the night and it's damn neon light, yeahWhere are we meeting up at, let me guess, bet I know
Does it have a sign in the window, ice-cold six packs to go
Sleep it up if you have to, there's a booth always in shadow
The reality is all around you, it's the best reality showIn the company of the privileged and the nearly damned
Mixing like a cocktail of pure spirits slammed
In the danger zone is where you'll find me
In a certain dive so invitingA party, after party, 'til it started to get grating
Another and another what are we celebrating
There's always something not to miss, diving back in the abyss
And it gets so very stale but tomorrow's a new taleIn the frolic room, oh the seat I assume, yeah
And I'm drawn to the night and it's damn neon light, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/