Paraguay And Panama

Slow Club

Ever had your numbers called
Ever ran away, ever loved and lost it all
Don't you wanna say
And if you had, and if you had
The chance to run it all like you know it's meant
Would you roll a dice or sprint until the endPickled and soured, bruised and dry
That's the local way
Strange old flag, flying high
Don't know what to say
Just tip your head, just tip your head
And let us know your heart, beats like the rest
And we will roll around, and do our best
Painted girl, upon the wall
Covered carefully in Paraguay and Panama
You were the hourglass beauty queen
Just flick your hair, just flick your hair
And move your lips around, in the shape of words
That you knew before all of this
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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