

Gila

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Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell
So you throw your baby's banners down the well
Give a little more than you like
Pick apart the past, you're not going back
Don't you waste your time
No, oh, oh, oh
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a
Sure, you've got a handle on the past
It's why you keep your little lovers in your lap
Give a little more than you like
Pick apart the past, you're not going back

So don't you waste your time
No, oh, oh, oh
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a
Hoping for the last ship to arrive
I've been blessed with a kingdom, half-mine
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a

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