The Green Glass

Swingin' Utters

As I walked alone in Camden, the city's sights and smells did permeate my senses.

I stepped inside the local off-license

and proceeded with an ample gallon in my hands. We drank 'til the brink of dawn and wallowed in the crimson bliss,

shouted, laughed, and sang for hours.

How had I ever missed this? A fetching femme fatale in green glass turns me into a graceless gymnast.

A sanguine moon turns to a sanguinary thirst but I've never with to lift this vampiric curse. We drank 'til the brink of dawn and wallowed in the crimson bliss,

shouted, laughed, and sang for hours.

How had I ever missed this? We turned red each chance that we'd get, spending every dime we begged.

Diving for the gracious tempter

Old Nick, we'll never part ways. And I'll always sing your praise,

Old Nick, we'll never part ways

Tonight. Tonight.

Tonight. Tonight.

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