

Shilpa Ray on Broadway

Shilpa Ray

I've got a tap routine
Under the JMZ
With my top hat
My wooden cane
And the midnight marquee
Says your name
Says your name
Says your name
Says your name
Poverty's in a line
Poverty is synchronized
Fill 'er up, the shopping carts
With my cheap thoughts
My cheap thoughts
My cheap thoughts
My cheap thoughts
Would you believe?
I've been mummified
Cause I've got so much to say to you
But I'm not speaking
And I could believe
You were lobotomized
Cause you can stand in front of me
And have no feelings Thugs are out catcalling
Show stoppin' papis
Wanna touch my thighs
Get me high then vanish in the night
How do you fight lonely?
With the Lavalife? Classifieds?
I'd rather die, I'd rather die
Let's hang ourselves from the traffic lights
From the traffic lights
From the traffic lights
From the traffic lights
Would you believe?
I've been mummified
Cause I've got so much to say to you
But I'm not speaking
I could believe

You were lobotomized
Cause you can stand in front of me
And have no feelingsCause you can stand in front of me
And have no feelings
Oh, just stand in front of me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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