T.K.O

Jesse Malin

Calling Mrs. America
Have you heard
She's out in California writing spoken word
Moved in with her parents
Gave the kid away
She broke needle now she can't playLast year's girl
Creepin down my worldI don't know where the wind may blow
You come so hard and you move so slow
All your life's like a TKO
Why don't you live it up and buy me a drink?
Why don't you give it up for all I can think?
Poetry or destiny on bar napkins?
Writing Faded Flowers singing for my sins
Back in New York City looking for some fun
Had to ask the landlord if he'd show me the gun
Brave new world seeking down my girl
On the crossI don't know where the wind may blow
You come so hard and your song's so slow
Live your life like a TKO
Why don't you give it up and buy me a drink?
Why don't you live it up right here on the sink?Got a message on the radio
Back in San Diego down to Mexico
The life and times of twenty dollar bills
On and on and down to kill
I don't know if it's all for show
You live so hard and you come so slow
All your life's like a TKO
I don't know baby I don't know
Why don't you live it up and buy me a drink?
Why don't you give it up right here on the sink?
Why don't you give it up?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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