

Soiled Little Filly

Pavement

In a bucket top of the hill
Overlooking out of time thrills
You think you need some inspiration
And I wouldn't wanna ask because I don't mind
If it don't rhyme Are a trespasser
Kiss me when I cross the tracks, baby
And I'll be watching you babe
I'll be watching you, I'll be whining too Just a soiled little filly can't raise the roof
Keep your heart open under your glass
It was given my a maker that dirty, dirty taker
And ya don't mind because he don't mind saying? I feel like a lap dog
You pet me when I beg
Why do beggars isis
They never kneel? I'll be watching for you, too
I'll be watching for you, too
I'll be watching for you, too
I'll be watching you Who

Songwriters

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