

Hundred Dollars

Punch Brothers

City girls are all the same,
They play you like a pin ball game,
Oh what a summer.
Making love to make believe,
They're hearts will run right up their sleeves,
Oh what a summer,
To lye under violet or the guys that ask for your number,
Oh would you wonder?
Why?

If I made a hundred dollars for the chance to see you cry,
And a hundred more to see you cry again instead of singing.
No, no-bodies warmer to the touch that I much you'll never
No, no, anything is cold as the heart of a city girl.

This imaginary friend,
Cant remember he's pretend.
Oh what a summer,
To lye, under knee on the glass will be me as I ask for your number,

Oh would you wonder?
Why?

If I paid a hundred dollars for the chance to see you cry,
And a hundred more to see you cry again instead of singing.
No, no-bodies warmer to the touch that I much you'll never
No, no, anything is cold as the heart of a city girl.

As the heart of a city girl
As the heart of a-

We took a hammer and chisel to the corner stone,
Cause the building had to come down.
And it showed more pretty than practical,
For to satisfy the city girls around.

Ohhh, its beautiful, but it fell to soon, took a few good men and left these city guys.
Who would play a hundred dollars for the chance to see you cry and a hundred more to see you cry again
instead of singing,
no, no-bodies warmer to the touch that I much youll never
no, no, anything is cold as the heart of a city girl.

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