

Hotcha Girls

Ugly Casanova

Smells like autumn, smells like leaves
You don't know that you'll rust
And not belong so much
And then get left alone Suck it up, take a ride and take a walk
And don't you know that old folks' homes
Smell so much like my own The hotcha girls at the palisades
Dime store keets, pretty birds, pretty mouths
Mama's little truck stop rose
Her dancy feet, her happy laugh We were dropping dimes
On the ponies in the cul-de-sac
Casting shadows throwing sparks
We left our teeth marks on the barrel of the gun
The clipper ship across your chest Turns out the pony only had one trick
A wink for the truck stop boys
They learned it all from the polaroids Smells like autumn, smells like leaves
You don't know that you'll rust
And not belong so much
And then get left alone Suck it up, take a ride and take a walk
And don't you know that old folks' homes
Smell so much like my own
Time blends light, paint's all peeling
Wait outside, take four rights The hotcha girls in the palisades
Dime store keets, pretty birds, pretty mouths
Glass eyes and the wooden teeth
The engine's rusting in deep. deep sleep, it waits The mail came from miles away
The postal man is always late
And we wait and we wait Tight lipped with a big ol mouth
The government workers
All headed south while it rained
Glassy eyes and wooden teeth
The engine rusted in deep, deep sleep
It waits and it waits to awake

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