

Fat City (Slight Return)

The Twilight Singers

I musta been near, unclear
It's dark as hell and hot in here
But I'm ready for the stroll
So release me so I can find
The couple comes over, I fear
That they'll lead me to the garden
Where anything I want is close
Everything I wanted most
Nathan runs a little river
Cathy gets high
Joey got arrested when he messed up
'Round about sixteen times
Why you take from a giver?
Why you gotta get high?
Why you watch a car wreck, muthafucker?
'Cuz it looks fun to die
To die, to die, to die
The ship it listed and things got twisted
Bow down and get yourself lifted
Party at the mansion, y'all
Party on the day before the fall
You all, better listen
Don't question my volition
The hard way, the easy way
The only way, the lonely way
Nathan runs a little river
Cathy gets high
Joey got arrested when he messed up
'Round about sixteen times
Why you take from a giver?
Why you gotta get high?
Why you watch a car wreck, muthafucker?
'Cuz it looks fun to die
To die, to die, is to fly
That's why Cathy gets high
That's why Cathy gets high
That's why Cathy gets high
That's why Cathy gets high
Save yourself, you little sinner
Path it up right
Take the road less traveled
Make sure you keep that shit all tight
Save yourself, you little sinner
Path it up right
Take the road less traveled
Make sure you keep that shit all tight
All tight, all tight, all tight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight

Good night, goodnight

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