Port of Souls

The Gun Club

Run Molly Run
your hills are on fire
why don't you go downtown
and get it on the wireNow, easy street
can sure get you laid
doesn't matter what you've done
and get you paidIn the Port of Souls
In the Port of Souls
too much ocean, too much sea
it is no wonder that you buried mebut, its alrightRose Connally
doesn't go in the field
you might find something underneath
underneath what is real,Now stop pulling an eyelash

rneath what is real,Now stop pulling an eyelas only you that I have and it makes me so tired

and this could be the endIn the Port of Souls

In the Port of Souls

too much ocean, too much sea

it is no wonder that you buried mebut, its alrightNow don't call John Henry

just kiss him goodbye

it don't matter anyway

so simply goodbye, In the Port of Souls

In the Port of Souls

too much ocean, too much sea

it is no wonder that you buried mebut, its alrightI didn't get lonely dear

I din't have a chance to see

but, it's alrightYou don't have to say goodbye

No! nobut, its alright

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