Speakeasy

Colin James

She's roaring like her 20's,
like there ain't no tomorrow.
living in the past,
makes yeaterday seem modern.
Fascinating culture,
creeping up like ivy.
Throw away the structure,
your enemy's need sympathy.(chorus)
I just want to live in luxury,
with all those diamonds danglin over me.
Take me from this poverty,
Sell my soul, keep us all in the money.Smokin' like a sinner,
she isn't a begginer.
She gets into a pintowm,
and drives back to vancouver.
She lives with her mother,
try's to be a sister.
It really doesn't matter,
cause a dream is everything.(chorus)
I just want to live in luxury,
with all those diamonds danglin over me.
Take me from this poverty,
Sell my soul, keep us all in the money.Step into this speakeasy,
where you can be who you want to be.
There's no trouble here just speak to me,
and i closed my eyes and dreamed we were all in the money.(instrumental)(chorus)
I just want to live in luxury,
with all those diamonds dangling over me.
Take me from this poverty,
Sell my soul, keep us all in the money.(chorus)
I just want to live in luxury,
with all those diamonds dangling over me.
Take me from this poverty,
When I closed my eyes I dreamed that we were all in the money.Dreamed that we were all in the money.All in the money.

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