Irish Goodbye

Maria Taylor

Nonstop talk
It's eleven o'clock
There's a line coming out the door
I'm not feeling it
But I swore I'd go
Thrift shop
Rock a little light on a cock
All the kids screaming out for more
I'm not getting it
I'd swear I've been here before
How can you rap
For all that sunset?
The sequin still isn't done
And I'd like to know
You get me
Third full sip (?)
Off the straight line tip

Just one now, but I want more
Another, promise me
Thrown out the door
Through a bloodshot haze
Watch the day get paid
Find a friend, ask him take me home
And could you stay awhile
Now I can't be alone
How can you rap
For all that sunset?
The sequin still isn't done
And I'd like to know
You get me
How can you rap
For all that sunset?
The sequin still isn't done yet
I'd like to know
You get me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/