Front Street

The Gutter Twins

Front Street ain't no place for a boy
Who likes to talk ways that boys do
Unstrung, young, dumb
Comfortably numbI am old as the star who bears you
Black as the bitch who wears you
Tears you, rips you apart
And then turns it aroundCome on feel me
I ain't only one
When it comes apart
We're gonna have some fun, sonGive me five minutes
With your sweetest sweet tea
If she's fine as your missus
Then she's fine enough for meA rod out the window
A suburban street
And I ain't slept since Monday
Jump in and ride we got deadlines to meetPeople to use, lovers to break
Handful of pills, no life to take
River too cold, oven too hot
Bridge a one hundred and fifty foot dropBut there was a day I could say that I loved you
Early one evening I cut through Longview
Lifted you up and you turned it aroundHere on Front Street
All the good girls and their boys know
Down in the mine there are diamonds
Down on the street walk the lifelessAnd now I know that you're through with me
Can I tell you my love dead honestly?
Life is shame and your hands are stained
Walk in chains and change your nameGo where you go but forget me not
Take a memory too, if it's all you got
Chase your pain with a shot of rain
Dig with a spade or a razor bladeCome on feel me now
I ain't only one
When it comes apart
We're gonna have some fun, sonCome on feel me now
I ain't only one
When it comes apart
We're gonna have some fun, sonWe're gonna have some fun, son
We're gonna have some fun, son
We're gonna have some fun, son
Young, dumb, comfortably numbGive me five minutes

Give me five minutes with your sweetest sweet tea
[Incomprehensible]You go where you gotta go, forget me not
Take my memory 'cause it's

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