Strays

Monto

All this karma driving in
Well you picked up a handful
I can't remember your name
I always seem to get lost
But I'm always finding trouble
Oh, I'm always finding trouble
And the road it fades away
And the road is getting thinner
Get by on my personality
My name, my name is baby
I'm camera ready, smiling and thrilled
A real a cooperator
Oh, I'm so cooperative
And the road it fades away
And the road is getting thinner
And the road it fades away
And the road is getting thinner
Ladies clink their glasses
Pretend to run off men
Sending out their signals into the night
Timing it right
No, no one listened to me back home
But you're talking partners
Like jumping in bed
The night is swelling off we go
Shoulder to shoulder
Man you're pretty deep
And the road it fades away
And the road is getting thinner
And the road it fades away
And the road is getting thinner
Where is my lucky girl?
I'm just a pick-up stray
I'm just a pick-up stray
Just a pick-up stray
I'm just a pick-up stray
Pick-up stray
I'm just a pick-up stray

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