

Gravy Fries and Dirty Lollipops

Feeling Left Out

gravy fries
and dirty lollipops
i love the way that sounds
and everything else you said.
i read your letter
on sunday morning in one
of those "cheesequake-type"
rest areas that jersey is so famous for
on the border of delaware
too far away to turn backand give you that kiss
that i was waiting for you to ask for
and that you deserved.
If only just for having lips like that.If only you made one gesture
or sat a little closer.
Touched my arm or
looked at me for longer
than what's appropriate i would been all over you.I guess my vibe was not
as powerful as i had thought it was
or you wouldn't have been able to
resist my charms.I've listened to your tape a million times (okay, not that many but a whole lot)
over the past few days, actually its in my tape player right now.I wanted to hear what you sounded like in
arizona. Where its warmer.Thanks to nathan (purepunk@msn.com) for these lyrics

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>