Shady Lane

Scrapper Blackwell

Blind date with the chancer, we had oysters and dry lancers
And the check when it arrived we went dutch, dutch, dutch, dutch
A reder shade of neck on a whiter shade of trash
And this emory board is giving me a rashI'm flat out, you're so beautiful to look at when you cry
Freeze, don't move
You've been chosen as an extra in the movie adaptation
Of the sequel to your lifeA shady lane, everybody wants one
A shady lane, everybody needs one
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God, oh your God, oh his God, over GodIt's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
The worlds collide but all that we want is a shady laneGlance, don't stare, soon you're being told to recognize your heirs
No, not me, I'm an island of such great complexity
Stress surrounds in the muddy peaceful center of this town
Tell me off in the hotel lobby right in front of all the bellboys
And the over-friendly conciergeA shady lane, everybody wants one
A shady lane, everybody needs one
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God
Oh my God, oh your God, oh his God, over GodIt's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
It's everybody's God, it's everybody's God
The worlds collide but all that I want is a shady lane

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/