Queen Of The City (Halfway House Session)

Joshua James

well if i wrote it in your letter then it don't mean shit
i am a liar, a dirty wire
you could name my body but it'll make you sick
you have a savior, it's your, your heart of angerbut my dog ain't nothing, he ain't nothing like my lover
ain't nothing like my lover at all
he will sit upon my shoulder, let the dark day cover
the dark day cover me upi've got two half dollars underneath my bed
one for my baby, one for the lady
on the sixth floor found me when my mind was dead
buy what they tell you but i'm here to save youbut my dog ain't nothing, he ain't nothing like my lover
ain't nothing like my lover at all
he will sit upon my shoulder, let the dark day cover
the dark day cover me upi heard a lady singing
"we're all bound together"
i joined her side by saying
"to dance beneath the heaven"christ, your mother's hanging on my bedroom door
i'll bet she's pretty, queen of the city
if you burn all sinners i could join your corp
and sing "holy, holy" til my, my day of glorybut my lord he ain't nothing, he ain't nothing like my lover
ain't nothing like my lover at all
he will sit upon my shoulder and let the dark day cover
the dark day cover me upyou can sit upon my shoulder, let the dark day cover
the dark day cover me up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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