

Rust With Me

Beulah

Got a song prettier than your girlfriend
I got a song yeah its cooler than you
You're just so hip you open the gate to heaven
Bein' cool is that all that you do?

You're waitin' for somethin'
What it is well you don't know but
You say that you wan't it real bad
And that's all you're really sure of

You got first dibs on second hand clothin'
Seven inches yeah it gets so hard
Keepin' up with the kitchbock fortunes
All you do is play the thrift store blues

And I'm waitin' for somethin'
What it is well I don't know but
I know that I want it real bad
And that's all I'm really sure of

I'm just a clown, come laugh at me
Yeah just hang around
Let me rust with you (wahh aaoh)
Hey meet up and give me your smile
Just for a little while (go go go go)

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