

Gila

Gombloh

Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell
So you throw your baby's banners down the well
 Give a little more than you like
 Pick apart the past, you're not going back
 Don't you waste your time
 No, oh, oh, oh
 Gila-a
 Gila-a-a-a-a
 Gila-a-a-a
 Sure, you've got a handle on the past
 It's why you keep your little lovers in your lap
 Give a little more than you like
 Pick apart the past, you're not going back

 So don't you waste your time
 No, oh, oh, oh
 Gila-a
 Gila-a-a-a-a
 Gila-a-a-a
 Hoping for the last ship to arrive
 I've been blessed with a kingdom, half-mine
 Gila-a
 Gila-a-a-a-a
 Gila-a
 Gila-a-a-a-a
 Gila-a-a-a-a
 Gila-a-a

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