

Gimme Some Slack

The Cars

I wanna shake like Liguardia
Magic mouth in the sun
Train ride to the courtyard
Before you can runDown at the end of lonely street
Where no one takes a walk
Someone lyin' at your feet
And someone's gettin' offJust gimme some slack, yeah
Just gimme some slack
Just gimme, slack
That's all I want is slackThe seven floors of walk up
The odor musted cracks
And the peeping keyhole introverts
With the monkeys on their backsAnd the rooftops strung with Frauleins
The pastel pinned up sails
The eighteen color roses
Against your face so paleA just gimme some slack, that's right
Uh, gimme some slack
Gimme, slack, ooh yeah
All I want is slackI wanna float like Euripides
All visions intact
I'm alright with Fellini fiends
A trippin' over the trackDown at the end of lonely street
Where no one takes a chance
Someone's in the cheap light
Someone wants to danceJust gimme some slack, that's right
All I want is slack
Oh, gimme, slack
All I want is slackGimme, slack
Slack, slack
Slack
Slack
(Unintelligible)
Slack

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