The Main

Grant Hart

Well, it sinks to the bottom or floats to the top I avoided policemen when I went to cop She sang one two three, one two three, come get it now And I took just as much as my brass would allow On the main, the main, remember your name Remember the things you and I became Reeperbahn, Christiania, Pigalle all the same On the main, the main, remember your nameShe was so crucified by the end of the day With her head in her hands she decided to pray Jesus Christ topped the list of the most wanted souls Like De Quincey he died with his arms full of holes On the main, the main, remember your name Remember the things you and I became Reeperbahn, Christiania, Pigalle all the same On the main, the main, remember your name I was smack in the middle of alphabet town There was life on the corners and death all around You know hell is the worst place that I've ever been to The hell that I went through when I stuck it into The main, the main, remember your name Remember the things you and I became Reeperbahn, Christiania, Pigalle all the same On the main, the main, remember your name Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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