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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