

black fingernails red wine

Eskimo Joe

Black fingernails, red wine
I wanna make you, all mine
A lot of people, under ground
You wanna get there

You gotta go straight downStraight downThere's a culture, everywhere

Smoke clouds, hang in the air
So loud, can't hear you talk

You and I

Should take a walk downtownStraight down
Downtown

Straight downThe argument over God, continues
In this house

All of us stand and point our fingers
At the ground

All of us stand and point our fingersStraight downRed letter day, black heart

It's gonna tear you, all apart
So loud, can't hear you call
You and I

Are gonna fall straight downStraight down
Downtown

Straight downThe argument over God, continues
In this house

All of us stand and point our fingers
At the groundThe argument overall, continues
In this house

All of us stand and point our fingersStraight down

Straight down

Straight downBlack fingernails, red wine

I want to make you, all mine
A lot of people, underground
You wanna get there

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All of stand and point our fingersStraight down
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Straight down

Songwriters

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