

Coming Down Glass

[Laika](#)

Them trashy types just outta milk teeth
Keep bluffin' me with their big girly eyes
Them trashy types, them college girls
Don't know squat 'bout guys like meShe don't do nothin' but flirt an' lie
She don't do nothin' but wink an' smile
Too tight in the crotch too proud for
Daddy's little girl too good forWho's that knocking, who, who's that knocking?
He's coming down glass, he's coming down glass
Who's that knocking, who, who's that knocking?
He's coming down glass he's coming down glassPlay with a puppy an' he'll lick your mouth
Mockingbirds makin' light of me
Those pussy willows just break my heart
Sweeter than syrup in pinching high heelsWho's that knocking, who, who's that knocking?
He's coming down glass, he's coming down glass
Who's that knocking, who, who's that knocking?
He's coming down glass, he's coming down glassThem trashy types just outta milk teeth
Keep bluffin' me with their big girly eyes
Them trashy types, them college girls
Don't know squat 'bout guys like meWho's that knocking, who, who's that knocking?
He's coming down glass, he's coming down glass
Who's that knocking, who, who's that knocking?
He's coming down glass, he's coming down glassI'm going down that long lonesome road
I'm going where cold winds blow
I'm going where I've got no name
I'm going down and have no shameI'm going down and have no shame
I'm going down and have no shame
I'm going down and have no

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