

Going Out

Hospitality

You're looking at yourself alone
Standing in the class with a costume on
Hoping on that you would call Awful dresses and Paris souls
Limestone rings and high heels souls
Rotting cloth from the head to toes Come and lift your shoulders
Go out and it's cold
And my enemies
A broad man in the back door
Nights frosted
The cooler the cramb is
I saw my best boy standing
At the bar, where I left him Walk with me for a time
Go out in the cool cold air
You know where my mind is
A broad man in the back door Starring out the window
I got my rings and my limestones
Dusting off my cuffs
Rainbows down in the winds
Can't fight in the feet why I'm cold
Rainbows down in the dust, I cannot decide
Home alone Rainbows down in the dust
Don't have any fear when I'm cold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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