

Girls Who Wear Glasses

nowhere man and a whiskey girl

Men, men
seldom make passes
At girls, girls,
Girls who wear glasses
Moment on the lips
Lifetime on the hips
Moment on the lips
and a lifetime on the hips

Molasses, molasses,
it's all sugarcane
Molasses, molasses,
going insane
Gimme those highs
With the corresponding lows
Gimme those highs
With the corresponding lows

Zoe, keep on
speakin' your mind
Run with grace
And learnin' to climb
Say you're pretty when you smile
Say you're not when you run wild

Molasses, molasses,
it's all sugarcane
Molasses, molasses,
going insane
Gimme those highs
With the corresponding lows
Gimme those highs
With the corresponding lows

Murder go home...

Lyrics Submitted by Kaya Kismet

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