

# Soda Shop

## Jay Brannan

The sidewalk is rushing at my head again  
I'm lying on the street in the rain and wind  
From doing forward rolls down avenue A  
With my guitar on my back, don't let it end this way

Somehow I dialed my cell  
I didn't know I could get service in hell  
How quickly can you get here, don't know where I am dear  
Finally the world actually seems to be revolving around me

Shoo-be-doo-be-doo-wop  
I overdid it at the soda shop  
Thanks for being my girl at the  
I-don't-know-when-to-stop sock hop

You held my head over the edge of the bed  
I remember it now, but at the time I thought I was dead  
You put a pan there, and held back my hair  
How can I repay you for saving me and my hardwood floor?

And when the world stopped spinning 'round  
I picked the pan up off the ground  
I read my upheaves, much like tea leaves  
They said it's over, so get sober, or you'll die again

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