

Gonna Set My Soul on Fire

Some Girls

Our lipstick's lined some luscious lips
Up and down the vegas strip
I walked solo, so slow, alone
We all want something to call our own
There's a bible in the drawer to keep you from sinning
There's a lock on the window to keep you from jumping
There's a black cloud in the sky to keep you from winning
There is drinks on the house so here's to new beginnings, you fucks

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