The Hustle

Lambchop

I don't want to leave you ever
And that's a long long time
And if by chance that I do
Would you be gone?
If you speak to me in Latin
As a cloud that appears in spring
Undulatus asperatus has such a charming ring
And it was raining like a movie
And it was hard to look away
And as we spoke to one another
We held our gaze
There's much more calm of nostalgia
But it's not just up to me
And some strong feats of strength
Could be all there was to see
And should there ever be a question
If we will leave this place or when
It just goes without saying
We'll never work in this town again
And we'll have sunshine
Filtered through the faces of the fog
And I fell so very hard for you
And we'll have sunshine
Filtered through the faces of the fog
And I could not find that article on you
It was raining like a movie
And it was hard to look away
And we shrugged to one another
And we held our gaze
It was talk of love in Tennessee
Of the beauty of the seventies
And I had some people on the graveled road
We were out there in the fine place
And I turned my head out to the crowd
You could almost sense their glory
And if you took just a few more steps
You could join them in the hustle
Do the hustle, do the hustle
Do the hustle, do the hustleI can see the future in the air

With you sleeping in the morning
And if all our efforts lead to this
And how it barely slipped away
Do the hustle, do the hustle
Do the hustle, do the hustle
Do the hustle
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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