

# 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 hustle I 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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