

Twilight Singers, The "Forty Dollars"

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(it's been a month)

suckers swallow everytime
airplane come erase your mind

seems there's been an accident
telephone calls for fifty cent
find out the retail
gorey detail

nothing here for me
i get all of my kicks for free

mangey dog without a collar
gonna buy me love for forty dollars
i've got love for sale
come on get some before it gets stale

lept high
windy bridge
air-like
i get my money on the fly
we're throwing down
so come on by i'll be your well

i've got three, six, nine
another dollar makes a dime
yeah, all in double-dutch again
notify your next of kin

(i'll be singing it)
mangey dog without a collar
gonna buy me love for forty dollars
i've got love
come on get some before it gets stale

love don't mean a thing
but 2 am and a telephone ring

love is all you need
and all you need is love

love is all you need
and all you need is love

we go underground
cause there's emptiness above

she loves you, yeah yeah yeah
she loves you, yeah yeah yeah
she loves you, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

don't get angry
i'm just being
i'm just being honest...

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