

2long2beread "Foot Loose"

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And I'm here waiting for the show
but when is it, I don't know
and I stay here just for her
whisper she comes to me first

Me, sittin in this tray
with nothing to do or to say
but now, I see her going straight on to the bar

cause she knows what she wants
and I know that she wants more
I'm waiting for her mouth,
her tongue and waiting for the salt.
there wont be another sip.

and it's happened 1 more night again

tequila makes she happy and makes me sad
I see her outline run to the Bamboo
where she will betraies me,with a B-52

Me,sittin in this tray
with nothing to do or to say
but now that she isn't here with me
cryin here until comes she

cause I know that she will return
for tequila salt & lemon
I'waiting
that she will comes tomorrow at the Foot Loose
there wont be another sip

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