

The Babys

"At The Flophouse"

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Everything's got to be
Just how it has to be
Or he won't play
And I know that boy wants to
Approach me and say
All he's got to say
Maybe he'll say it today, maybe no

There was a slight altercation, oh
Down at the station, oh, today
There's blood on hands and steps
I'm holding my head
She's got some front, oh
Did you hear what she said?

I'm so sos if I neglected you
I mean you no harm, mean you no harm
And I'm so sos if I disrespected you
Mean you no harm
Oh look around, it's true
Tonight, I'll be chasing you

I took one draft of life
Paid only the market price
Now I'm estranged
And I'm so lonely now
Though I'm not alone
Licking her boot
Maybe I'll work from home

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