

Death & Taxes "Orange Line"

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She took the Orange Line with black straight
Just as far as she could go
Yea I saw her leaning up against the stage
Guess it was a Rollins' show
She had a chill C-cut, black fish-nets,
And a tight little school girl skirt
But what really got me going
When I turned her around a tight little Mentors' shirt

I met that girl
At Green Street station
And that train was right on time
I met that girl
At Green Street station
She and me on the Orange Line

She had a butterfly knife and cigarette lighter
And scars running down her arms
Said she ran away from her old man
So he wouldn't do her anymore harm
With a red-hot knife and frozen heart
Told me that she couldn't stay
She hit up her blade and slit her own throat
On the night that she went away

I met that girl
At Green Street station
And that train was right on time
I met that girl
At Green Street station
She and me on the Orange Line

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