

## Grant Lee Phillips "Spring Released"

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Shangri-La out on the West side  
In the blinding night, oh why?  
Where they swing their arms out by the roadside  
Like a baby doll, oh why?

Damn, this floor is thumpin' spring released and  
My little girlfriend's hanging light  
I feel the blood rush pumpin', haulin'

Late July fire in the dance hall  
Honey, where am I stuck to the wall  
Out on the rim of space up by the bandstand  
Don't I know my place always?

Damn, this floor is thumpin' spring released and  
(Spring released)  
My little girlfriend's hanging light  
(She's hanging light)

I feel the blood rush pumpin', haulin'  
(I feel the blood rush)  
My little girlfriend, she's a hanging tight

Pale eyes don't show your weakness  
On the town tonight, oh why?  
Pale heart don't cut your wrist up  
'Cause ya can't decide, oh why would ya?

Damn, this floor is thumpin' spring released and  
(Spring released)  
My little girlfriend, she's hanging light  
(She's hanging light)

I feel the blood rush pumpin', haulin'  
(I feel the blood rush)  
My little girlfriend, she's a hanging light  
She's a hanging light

Damn, this floor is thumpin' spring released and  
(Spring released ah)  
My little girlfriend, she's hanging light  
(She's hanging light)

I feel the blood rush pumpin', haulin'  
(I feel the blood rush)  
My little girlfriend, she's a hanging light  
(She's hanging light)

Damn, this floor is thumpin' spring released and  
(Spring released ah)  
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