

## Greeley Estates

### "Los Vargas"

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Third time this year gone, buy me a key to this  
City lights makes me feel sick and broke I'm not goin  
Homeless, outside in springtime, it's getting dark  
Cold beer and blue martinis-"in the sand's the lounge  
is lovely"  
I'll be golden, someday sugar

If I can only get head  
I'd go to bed

Sleep don't come easy when you're stuck-  
In such a sickly paradise  
I think that I could use it  
Sleep don't come easy when you're rolling bone's  
With funny eyes  
I think that I could lose it

White suit of diamonds, holding a royal pain  
I believe in nenemies lie nenemies  
Believe in me  
Closer I'm sinking, memories pulling me like-  
Soda pop and sour cream hop scotch  
To the liquor  
Standin', under sea of neon  
If I can only get ahead  
I'd go to bed

Sleep don't come easy when you're stuck-  
In such a sickly paradise  
I think that I could use it  
Sleep don't come easy when you're rolling bone's  
With funny eyes  
I think that I could lose it

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