

Hello Marquee "Jack Be Nimble"

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We met at the broom, the kids are listening
Do what you can do to fill this hotel room
And nothings better than when your heart falls through
Keep your wife in a trophy, she knows nothing of
turning

Open your eyes, they call this sunshine
But this town's standards, mean girls don't like birds
You woke up the sea, and now the trees, the trees
turning green
But this town's standards (cut off the red lights)
Mean nothing's ever going right, never going right

Oh you blame it on the gun, it's my love love love love,
she crossed the cop, you're living on the horse's
tongue.

For a woman like a river guide, (such a sight) you build
a boat just for one night
Claim a sound without any motion, for a mountain
who's flock is in population

Whispers from in and near, they tell me everything I
want to hear
The bus will take you on the streetlight, and everything
is alright, tonight.

Oh girl, I'll beat you to the bus seat, the villager bows a
marked arrow aimed for, jealousy, I love you bird this
is right for me

For a woman like a river guide, a boat a mountain for a
life time

I'll watch the world crash like ice

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