

## Adam Green "Festival Song"

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I believe we have to live to die just to give  
I wanted you to say you play with me  
Now for you to touch me, to reach out and cut me  
Just like my mother said youÃ¢â€Œ™ d stand in my way

No, no, it's not allowed to be a party  
You got a whole lot of good money to live it  
You got a whole lot of good money for nothing

HereÃ¢â€Œ™ s coming down a cannonball  
Stand backwards looking up at your girl in the hotel  
bed  
And hereÃ¢â€Œ™ s a look back to Babylon  
What you feeling now the kid's gonna get the best of  
you

And youÃ¢â€Œ™ re standing in the doorway  
Draggin' your dick back to some place to lay  
Yeah, youÃ¢â€Œ™ re standing in the doorway  
DonÃ¢â€Œ™ t care what sheÃ¢â€Œ™ s saying

No, no, it's not allowed to be a party  
You got a whole lot of good money to live it  
My God you'd trade money for your honey

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