Lucinda Williams "Kool 2 Be 4-Gotten"

Visit "Kool 2 Be 4-Gotten" on MotoLyrics.com

You can't depend on anything really There's no promises there's no point There's no good there's no bad In this dirty little joint No dope smoking no beer sold after 12 o'clock Rosedale Mississippi Magic City Juke Joint Mr Johnson sings over in a corner by the bar Sold his soul to the devil so he can play guitar Too cool to be forgotten Hey hey too cool to be for gotten Man running thru the grass outside Says he wants to take up serpents Says he will drink the deadly thing And it will not hurt him House rule no exceptions No bad language no gambling no fighting Sorry no credit don't ask Bathroom wall reads is God the answer YES Too cool to be forgotten Hey hey too cool to be forgotten June bug vs hurricane June bug vs hurricane Hey hey

[SOLO]

I had a lover I thought he was mine Thought I'd always be his valentine Leaning agianst the railing of a Lake Charles bridge Overlooking the river leaning over the edge He asked me baby would you jump into the water with me I told him no way baby that's your own death you see Too cool to be forgotten Hey hey too cool to be forgotten June bug vs hurricane June bug vs hurricane Hey hey

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.