

## Marah

### "The Closer"

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Beer can stumblin' in the wind down Metropolitan  
I'm all over the place  
Trying to walk like nothing's happening  
Lonesome goats like me  
We got more balance than cheese on an onion ring  
Beer can stumblin' down the street with clam shell  
eyes

Broke heart mumbling to the street down Berry Street  
and then  
I walk a crooked line tryin' to act like nothing's  
happening  
Bar-B-Q chips like me  
We're a hot spot of jelly inside your Krispy Kreme  
Broke heart mumbling  
Tellin' ole God he's a honey baked ham

Here comes a feeling  
And there it goes  
Everybody knows that I'm light on my toes  
Them Northside Angels are the sweetest thing  
you'll ever see  
(Says me!)

Here comes a lady  
And there she goes  
Everybody knows where the wild wind blows  
I put a Mississippi pickle in your Brooklyn buns for free  
(That's me!)

Beer can stumblin' in the wind down Metropolitan  
I got a frozen toe  
Walking home like nothing's happening  
Country moons like me  
We got more fun than a flash fried chicken wing  
Beer can stumblin' with a song in my heart through  
the coconut snow  
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