

Adrienne Young "Nipper's Corner"

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Nipper's Corner

Bumping down the county road, some sneaky in the
beat

Agnes sighs and checks her thighs she's
movingÃ¢â€Œ!movin' through the
Heat, it takes a heavy toll that the people love to pay
So get your roll of dimes and your sippin' wine
'Cause forgettin' time's the order of the day

Yellow bus drops Gospel Jones, he lost that eye in '43
With a soggy smile, he'll preach a while about losin'
Losin' nothing but a state of mind like a roll of dice,
You gotta let 'em fall where they may
But the gospel's gold is in the glass he holds
And ain't nobody gonna take it away

Token stories, trading glory for the flame
Stumbling softly, fire gently soothes the soul

Detroit hank looking for some love raises a glass to
Lemon Klein
Looking bold, she's off parole and gleaming
Scheming from behind a different bar and a darker
star
Where everyone takes a seat
'Cos when yer fightin time & yer soaked with wine
You forget that you can leave

Gospel's watching Agnes dancing near the flame
Stumbling softly, fire gently soothes the soul
Heated prancing she keeps dancing with pain
Gospel'ssingin Ã¢â€Œ" Nipper's Corner's gonna blow

Bumpin' down the county road, some sneaky in the
beat
Agnes sighs and drops her eyes
She's movin'Ã¢â€Œ!

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