Martin Page "Beast In Me"

Visit "Beast In Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Every single time I come to this town

It brings out the worst in me

Decadence dries deep in the root of mine eyes

To bring out a thirst in me

Bust in to Burbank and buy a big beef jerky on Barham

Stare into the stockyard

Life in this car out on the road

Can be so easy

Then in the evening time

There's a welcome sight

In my lazy dream

I'm still hoping to find

The best in me is the beast in me

The best in me is the beast in me

Hansel and Gretel turning tricks

For the big bad wolf on Sunset

In front of the health food store

See them lining up in their Range Rovers and their

Mercedes

For some peek a boo

With the queen of hearts

And as the sun goes down

In that purple sky

What passes for stars comes out

And I'm still hoping to find

The beast in me is the best in me

The beast in me is the best in me

I dreamed I saw Jesus on the sidewalk

Of Sodom burning sage he told me

L.A. you're my desert rose

Forgive me as I age

All done with my twenties

Yet there's a reason to live

Swear I found it in the

Picks and pans of People magazine

Its the best in me

It's the beast in me

Is it the best in me

Is it the beast in me

I made good my escape in my Geo. Prism

The little red rental that could

I was praying no more hair would grow on my palms
As I drove away from the sign it said
Welcome to Hollywood
Oh it's the beast in me coming on through
Its the best in me shining on through
My mama told me
Watch out
For the beast in me
But mama, mama it's okay
The beast in me
Its the best in me
Hallelujah

Visit Martin Page page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.