

Concrete Blonde

"It'll Chew You Up & Spit You Out"

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Well I was tripping down the street early this morning
and psychic lady pointed at me
She said come on in and I gave her my money
said tell me, tell me, what you see
and she said she saw the angels dancing with me
dancing to the beat of feet down the street
she said she saw the angels dancing with me
keep on, keep on, keep on now

Still in Hollywood
Oh I thought I'd be out of here by now
Still in Hollywood
My, my I'm running on a wheel and I don't know why
I don't know why

And I ran into Tommy Pomy
what a goddamned phony
had a new fish on the line
well the last one left with the last bad check
the only good one, and the other half died
I gotta live and live, I gotta learn to forgive
You know that everybodys gotta right
But theres evil all around in this broken down city
its a twenty four hour fight

Still in Hollywood
Oh wow I thought I'd be outta here by now
Still in Hollywood
My, my I'm running on a wheel and don't know why
Still in Hollywood
Oh wow I thought I'd be outta here by now
Still in Hollywood
My, my, my I'm running on wheel
and don't know, don't know, don't know why

So lets me and you go get a new tattoo
we can hop on the harley and cruise
We can start at the pier and share a beer
Head out to the desert
I can feel it from here
Ride all the way to where the lizards play

Riding on, and on, and on
Theres a million stars it'll blow you away
It's all so Concrete Blonde

Still in Hollywood
Thats right, you know we can ride it out all night
Still in Hollywood
Hey, hey, hey I got to, gottaway, gotta getaway yeah
Still in Hollywood
My, my, my yes I'm glad to be alive
Still in Hollywood
mama gonna be somebody, someday, sometime
Still in Hollywood
Oh yeah, ooo.....
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