

Michael Michailoff

"Gilliot Road"

Visit "[Gilliot Road](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Excuse me mister
Is it ok if I breath the same air as you
I haven't got much money
And I haven't got a nice car like you

I don't ask you to
Give away your money
Just don't spit where homeless sleep
Instead of blowing your nose
In that silk tissue
Wipe away the tears the people weep

This is for the girls
On Gilliot road
My song is for the girls
On Gilliot road tonight

To live is to give
And to give is to recieve
That's the good circle of life
That's the circle God has created

But if you only give away evil
And you only give away pain
The devil will soon catch up with you
And he will surely mess up your brain

This is for the girls
On Gilliot road
My song is for the girls
On Gilliot road tonight

I don't know who you think you are
Just look at me
I am a star
You can't walk over this man standing here
Cause it's only God I'll have to fear
I will make you eat the words that you say
And with your soul you'll have to pay
It doesn't matter if your rich or poor

This is for the girls
On Gilliott road
My song is for the girls
On Gilliott road tonight

Visit [Michael Michailoff](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.