

## Songs: Ohia "Division St. Girl"

Visit "[Division St. Girl](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Painted Up division street girl  
She's a pretty denim queen  
Bird of paradise eyes  
Bird of paradise dying eyes  
But i could sight read those slangy lips  
I could sight right those hips  
And anyway out loud she says  
Hey sucker  
Are you lonely  
Well that's alright  
You don't have to say anything  
I can always tell when  
You lost something big  
Something real big  
Well we all did  
A jukebox in an empty room  
Conjures up the blues  
They got my song on it  
Want to dance  
Cause it's just you and me and the gravity  
You and me down on division street  
And it's like we've landed on the enemy's side  
And the other guys all quit  
And they left us with nothing when they split  
Except the cold and the quiet  
And the blues to sing about it

Visit [Songs: Ohia](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.