

The Duhks

"Dance Hall Girls/bozeemon Boogie"

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These dance hall girls, they don't treat you kind
They give you their bodies, but you never reach their
minds
Well, they fill you up with lipstick lies
When they put you down some, don't ya be surprised
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

Well, I saw her mountains, and I kissed her plains
I held her sunshine, and I drank her rains
Well, I went so far, that I broke too fast
Thought I had me a winner picked, but I came in last
again
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

(Chorus)

I must have chosen the wrong season to come down
I never realized they called this sacred ground

My sense of time, hell, I'm a week behind
I sent me a letter home but this all takes time

Gonna get some cash, gonna go back home
These dance hall girls really know how to make a man
feel alone
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

(Chorus)

My sense of time, hell, I'm a week behind
I sent me a letter home but this all takes time
Gonna get some cash, gonna blow this town
These dance hall girls really know how to drag a poor
boy down
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

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