

The Holly Springs Disaster "Showdown"

Visit "[Showdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now she's doing the two step, with substance
Slow quick quick slow.(slow quick quick slow)
Slow quick quick slow.(slow quick quick slow)

Now that she's caught with pants around her ankles
With bloodshot eyes, red parting lips.
With blood shot eyes, red parting lips.

I'm dressed in a fasion of a gentleman
And she's in a fasion of a prostitute.

If I can give what she needs, so she can lie on my bed,
And she'll taste my fucking lips, without tasting last
nights fling.
And she will she'd virgin skin, without feeling like a
whore.

Take these burdens from your chest
Take some time to clean up this mess

There's life on the other side of the bed
But it's lonely in this world without a stranger in your
bed.

Visit [The Holly Springs Disaster](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.