This Is My Suitcase "I Say We Stomp Him, Then We Tattoo Him, Then We Ha"

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I say until last call
We feed that jukebox quarters
Until the bikers break their bourbon bottles over the counter
Kick out my stool
Cue the big budget fight scene

I know what you're thinking

What's a girl like me doing
In a place like this
What's a pretty girl like me doing
In a place like this
I don't know

Ill have what he's having
Ill have what he's having
Two of what he's having
Cause its gotta be better than this

Ill have what he's having
Ill have what he's having
Two of what he's having
Cause its gotta be better than this

III have what he's having
III have what he's having
Two of what he's having
Cause its gotta be better than this

The watermarked Stateline

And as the houses became floodgates
As the water stormed their porches
Their daughters locked the door a bit too late to stop
the current from
Crashing the party
Completely uninvited
Well the family heard a song

The band played on

What once were streets now are waves (once were streets are waves)
Reach out their hands as if to say (as if to say)
Come on, come on
We ain't got long
Come on come on girl
She won't respond
She's singing along

The band played on

(The band played on)

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