City On Film "Secret Santa Cruz"

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cash advances and jenny's back on campus i can't believe that it's september said jenny what's the story, all the chicks in her sorority asked her how she spent the summer said i interned at some law firm, i got a little sunburned i saw some raver kid get murdered i met a guy, and this guy i met he got me high and the drum and bass sounds a lot like rollin' thunder and the blue looks beautiful as it tops off the torch you don't have to go inside to buy, you can buy it off the porch

twenty-seven lovers in the back half of the summer i know you think that's way too many but the x makes me feel sexy and the sex makes me feel empty the alcohol destroys me and i did it in a disco with some guy from san francisco who looked a lot like roger daltry and the night of all that bloodshed i was kissin' on some crackhead who said he knew about a party, he keeps it in his mouth in those crazy chipmunk cheeks i gave him fifty and he kissed me, spit a little treat between my teeth i think we're starting to peak

woke up at some hedonistic rodeo
with cowboys kissing cowboys, trading magazines for
videos
god bless the radio, all that fine fine music without all
the messed up musicians
and dwight's a magician, he gets sensible people
makin' terrible decisions

her name was sally but they all called her sal mineo she was lit up like an arson but she burned out like arsenio

her name was sandy but they all called her san antonio she can't remember where she slept last night but she won't forget the alamo sandy, don't forget our alibi Visit <u>City On Film</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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