

Morningside Lane

"Movie Scripts And Scenes"

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Cassettes and records, 45's they all make a turn,
So many bitter misfortunes but they all make me learn,

Senorita won't you dance me a song,
Wasted so much youth, I waited so long,
I feel broken so I feel like a man,
You move so smooth with your lips on mine when we
dance,

I remember seeing you baby dance on the short-wire,
With your summer clothes and regrets this car, desire,
And by sweet night this moon will fill and all my blood
will spill,
But no ones serious at seventeen,

Don't tell me baby I know your name,
Got so many wounds playing all your games,
You never did come back so much weight upon your
hands,
The heartaches you embrace, I never had a chance

Spanish lips on me like a sin,
And I crave them as you help me drink them in,
Baby knows I don't take no mess,
Your lips are still, and then leaves mine to rest,

I remember seeing you baby dance on the short-wire,
With your summer clothes and regrets this car, desire,
And by sweet night this moon will fill and all my blood
will spill,
But no ones serious at seventeen,

I remember seeing you baby dance on the short-wire,
With your summer clothes and regrets this car, desire,
And by sweet night this moon will fill and all my blood
will spill,
But no ones serious at seventeen,

At seventeen,
At seventeen,
Oh at seventeen,

At seventeen,
Yeah at seventeen,

Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
At seventeen,

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