

## **Fulks Robbie**

### **"Mad At A Girl"**

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Well the downtown whores are calling my name, but I'm  
just walking blind  
Yeah the weak and the poor struggle to claim my  
uncaring mind  
These woes of mortal men, these worthless things of  
the world  
Well I don't care and I won't pretend 'cause tonight I'm  
mad at a girl

Every stranger's face seems like it holds more than it  
reveals  
Every street I pace sparkles with gold, but that's not  
how it feels  
I stand on the river's rim, but I'm not searching for  
pearls  
Just finding a hole as deep as I'm in, 'cause tonight I'm  
mad at a girl

No, I don't need a close friend's ear, that gut spilling  
stuff is for squares  
And I never go around mirrors, I don't wanna see  
someone that cares

I've gone miles dodging the blame, torn these soles  
apart  
I've raked my nails over the name that I wear on my  
heart  
And I've swallowed pride enough to make my stomach  
curl  
Yeah tomorrow I'll be begging for love, but tonight I'm  
mad at a girl

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