

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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