

Lex Zaleta

"No Shirt, No Shoes, No Service Blues"

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There's nowhere to turn,
No place left to hide.
It's burn, baby, burn
'Cross the countryside.
Too much way too fast
To think it could last.
Too little, too late
To escape your fate.
Seems like you caught the â€¦,
Sounds like you got the
No shirt, no shoes,
No service blues.

Seems like you caught the â€¦,
Sounds like you got the
No shirt, no shoes,
No service blues.

Try to swim on by,
But you know you're hooked.
Can't take to the sky;
All the flights are booked.
Too much way too fast
To think it could last.
Too little, too late
To escape your fate.

Seems like you caught the â€¦,
Sounds like you got the
No shirt, no shoes,

No service blues.

Seems like you caught the â€¦,
Sounds like you got the
No shirt, no shoes,
No service blues.

Can't go underground
To a living grave.
Can't just stroll around,
Waiting to be saved.

Too much way too fast
To think it could last.
Too little, too late
To escape your fate.

Seems like you caught the â€¦,
Sounds like you got the
No shirt, no shoes,
No service blues.

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