

## Satan Takes A Holiday

### "Army Street"

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I Never met a group of kids quite like you.  
You've done all the drugs that I won't be taking.  
In that red, red room that so becomes you.  
I became a waste of liquor and of conversation.  
Because I drank whiskey and I got pulled over just  
Because I was uncomfortable enough to leave.  
So will you please pick me up off Army Street  
Because I simply can't walk on these knees?

And I could go back to your house and sleep tonight.  
So I can stay longer and I can get to know your friends  
And I might still have my car in the end.  
I could stay longer and I could get to know your friends.  
And I might still have my car when the night ends.  
I drank whiskey and I got pulled over  
Because I was uncomfortable enough to leave.

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