

An Angle "Green Water"

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The music career is killing my liver
So let's take the train out of the town
We'll follow it to the nearest body of water
Let the current carry us out

And glass by glass the women pass
Say, healthy hearts make dusty songs
So 50-50 I'll be whiskeyed
And we'll stumble to the drunken horns

Well here they come!

The deeper cut the bigger the bill
Hospital just sent mine in the mail
A tired lonely boy sleeps in his house
Kid, you sharpen your knife well

And my girl, you played a beautiful song
But it wasn't your best one, no.
The chorus repeated more than once.
So we all hummed along.

And it is hard
To be a star
When me and my friends
We sit at the end of the bar

So come on, love
Drink green water
And let the white horse carry you to the beat he burst?
Cuz we beat til we burst
And so

If I fall down now
Will you pick me up?
Hey kid, If I fall down now
Will you pick me up?

And it is hard
To be a star
When me and my friends
We sit at the end of the bar

So come on, love
Drink green water
And let the white horse carry you to the beat he burst?
Cuz we beat til we burst
And so

If I fall down now
Will you pick me up?
Hey kid, If I fall down now
Well, just... Dance it off.

Just dance it off.
Just dance it off.
Just dance it off.
We'll just dance it off.

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