

Pavement "Grounded"

Visit "[Grounded](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Doctors leaving for the holiday season
Got crystal ice picks, no gift for the gab
And in the parking lots --is the sedan he bought?
He never, he never complains when it's hot
He phoned the fallen daughter in the sauna playing
contract bridge
They're soaking up the fun or doing blotters
I don't know which ..which...which...
Boys are dying on these streets

I know the medical world could knock you out
To sell the coins that you jayed last thursday
Dine by candlelight and hold your savings tight
You never, you never know when the bridge falls apart

We spoke of latent causes sterile gauzes
And the bedside morale
We traipse around the table talking sentences
So incomplete... please! plea!
Boys are dying on these streets...

Visit [Pavement](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.