

## Asylum Soul

### "Without A Trace"

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I fell in love with a hooker  
She laughed in my face  
So seriously I took her  
I was a disgrace  
I was out of line  
I was out of place  
Out of time to save face  
See the open mouth of my suitcase  
Saying "Leave this place...  
Leave without a trace..."  
Leave without a trace  
I tried to get a good job  
With honest pay  
Might as well join the mob  
The benefits are okay  
Standing in the sun with a popsicle  
Anything is possible  
With a lot of luck and a pretty face  
And some time to waste  
Leave without a trace...  
Leave without a trace...

I tried to dance at a funeral

New Orleans style

I joined the Grave Dancers Union

I had to file

Trying to do the right thing

Play it straight

The right thing changes from state to state

Don't forget to take your mace

If you're out working late

I liked to see your face

You left without a trace

Leave without a trace

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