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Sea of Treachery "You're A Wolf"

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I'm walking on the southern street, get to the river 'fore it runs too low.

I'm walking on the southern street, get to the river 'fore it runs too low.

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, lips stained red from a bottle of wine.

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, lips stained red from a bottle of wine.

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her here."

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her here, here."

I'm runnin' on the northeast street, get to the ocean 'fore it runs too low.

I'm runnin' on the northeast street, get to the ocean 'fore it runs too low,

Get to the ocean 'fore it runs too low.

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her here."

"The one that you are looking for, you're not gonna find her here, here."

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, said, "You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town."

Old gypsy woman spoke to me, said, "You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town."

"You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town."

"You're a wolf, boy, get out of this town."

"You're a wolf."

"You're a wolf."

"You're a wolf."

"You're a wolf."

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