

## Soul Coughing "Houston"

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I met a girl on roller skates  
She had a spare bag  
She had lost some weight

Where I used to work  
She was a waitress  
She proposed a trade  
It was generous

She's gone to Houston  
Feel like I'm floating in a warm sea  
And if she finds out when she comes back  
I know that she will leave me

Oh, I heard a sign  
It was a dull crack  
It was a clock hand  
It was snapping back

Oh well, it wasn't her's  
It was the dope's kiss  
I'll take the blame upon my shoulder  
I just love to feel like this

She's gone to Houston  
Feel like I'm floating in a warm sea  
And if she finds out when she comes back  
I know that she will leave me

Roller boogie, motherfucker  
Roller boogie, motherfucker  
Roller boogie, motherfucker

...

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