Wicker "Street To Nowhere"

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Don't be no funny girl
I ain't no dumb man girl
I know that you want me for all that money girl
Now show me that good stuff
That wish you could stuff
That ushy gushy sticky icky on the hood stuff

She'll bend it back, take it fast Show you things you've never seen before Tell you that she's needin more Gotta feeling that she's fienden for

Cause I can picture the ways that you'll hold me Leave it to me to throw it away

Oh we are the league of lonely hearts(x2) The league of lonely hearts girl

She came on in a major way Spendin every single second of every day together Things happenin', something changed But to be straight up I'm the one to blame

Cause I say some things I shouldn't say When I want you close, I push away That's the way my brain is, I can't contain it

We just- take a minute
We can fix it
We can bend it
We can break it
We can make it
That's the way our love goes, wait till we implode

Cause I can picture the ways that you'll hold me Leave it to me to throw it away

Oh we are the league of lonely hearts The league of lonely hearts girl X3 We are the L-O-L to the H
We got just what it takes to mend those hearts that ache
But no it's not a race
Baby girl
Come on pick up the pace
Come on for goodness sakes
Put your foot up on the gas, remove it from the brakes
X2

Oh we are the league of lonely hearts The league of lonely hearts girl X3

Oh we are the league of lonely hearts

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