

Spitalfield

"Gold Dust Vs. State Of Illinois"

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You picked out your favorite dress
Made yourself up your very best
I know you're trying to be

Anyone's everything
I know you're dying to be
Broken and let down by me

With those eyes that you throw me
And those lines that you sold me
I can't break if I don't bend
And she's not coming around again

With those eyes that you throw me
And those lines that you sold me
I can't break if I don't bend
And she's not coming around again

You know you've gotta leave
Get up, get up, get out
And don't be seen
Find yourself on your way there

You know you've gotta leave
Get up, get up, get out
And don't be seen
Find yourself on your way there

Fall in, fall out
And then jump in again
I'm not running, I'm just walking faster

Don't let this keep you down
Why do that to yourself?
What could you be after?

With those eyes that you throw me
And those lines that you sold me
I can't break if I don't bend
And she's not coming around again

With those eyes that you throw me

And those lines that you sold me
I can't break if I don't bend
And she's not coming around again

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And don't be seen
Find yourself on your way there

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