Hip Tragically "Blow At High Dough"

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they shot a movie once, in my hometown

everybody was in it, from miles around

out at the speedway, some kind of Elvis thing

well I ain't no movie star

but I can get behind anything

yea I can get behind anything

get it out, get it all out

yea stretch that thing

make it last, make it last

at least until the supper bell rings

well the taxi driver likes his rhythm

never likes the stops

throes of passion, throes of passion

when something just threw him off

chorus

sometimes the faster it gets

the less you need to know

but you gotta remember

the smarter it gets

the further its gonna go

when you blow at high dough

when you blow at high dough

whoa baby I feel fine

I'm pretty sure it's genuine

it makes no sense, no it makes no sense

but I'll take it free anytime

whoever fits her usually gets her

it was the strangest thing how she'd move so fast, move so fast

into that wedding ring

chorus

out at the speedway, same Elvis thing

well I can't catch her, but I can get behind anything

yea I can get behind anything

well I can get behind anything

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