

Hip Tragically "Greasy Jungle"

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Greasy jungle metropolis noir

Easy tangles the easiest so far

Ah

I drove down your road

to Hazeldean where I tasted

your funeral home's sandwiches and coffee

I saw your hands melt into one another

I saw you grieve and grow

care alot about one another

I stood at your sink

and I felt your warm water

I washed your dishes

and I looked out your kitchen window where I

saw a soulful gymnast

melt in the air and shudder

just above the snow

making moves that just weren't there

Ah

Velvet callow with wet hands

I turned out the lights and

breathing shallow hesitated
then went upstairs where
I picked up your housecoat
dried my hands and
touched your hair
and just then you awoke
you could never really barely care
Ah
Greasy jungle metropolis noir

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