

Swingin' Utters "The Green Glass"

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As I walked alone in Camden,
the city's sights and smells did permeate my senses.
I stepped inside the local off-license
and proceeded with an ample gallon in my hands.

We drank 'til the brink of dawn
and wallowed in the crimson bliss,
shouted, laughed, and sang for hours.
How had I ever missed this?

A fetching femme fatale in green glass
turns me into a graceless gymnast.
A sanguine moon turns to a sanguinary thirst
but I've never with to lift this vampiric curse.

We drank 'til the brink of dawn
and wallowed in the crimson bliss,
shouted, laughed, and sang for hours.
How had I ever missed this?

We turned red each chance that we'd get,
spending every dime we begged.
Diving for the gracious tempter
Old Nick, we'll never part ways.

And I'll always sing your praise,
Old Nick, we'll never part ways
Tonight. Tonight.
Tonight. Tonight.

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