The Badlees "Like a Rembrandt"

Visit "Like a Rembrandt" on MotoLyrics.com

Get a load of that with the snakeskins on Looks like a refugee from a headbangin' song Sweet July evening seems all the world we've ever known

Is here at the breaker shakin' them restless bones

Brown baggin' as the music's draggin'
On a cheap cassette machine
Honey, I know no matter where we go
We're gonna keep us a piece of this routine

CHORUS

It's like a Rembrandt A one of a kind in a shades-of-grey world Like a Rembrandt, baby A genuine find in a come and go swirl

World's in the moonlight, there's diamonds in the coal Layin' on my hood we're runnin' soul in soul Yellin' out my name I think I know who that was This moment's got me higher than a black coffee buzz

Come on, girl, you can call your boss
And fake a case of the flu
You and me, we can cast some shadows
In that nightlight your mama left on for you

CHORUS

Drinkin' domestic on a night as majestic
As a true hell raiser's bliss
Every workin' day they take a little more away
But they don't know of a social affair as redeeming as
this

Same tapes as last week, that makes 'em cool Same grooves, same times, drives the social tool If this here is heaven than the saints are reelin' Some of them crawlin' on a tall grass ceilin' Honey, if life don't give us any more It gave us a season To groove 'neath the stars at the Number 9 Breaker Not askin' for answers or reasons

CHORUS

Visit <u>The Badlees</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.