

## Hobos, The "Speed"

Visit "[Speed](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You got a boyfriend who's waiting outside  
he'll take you out there without a guide  
he's gonna hold your hand in your worst trips and kiss  
your lips

One fine morning he'd show up  
standing on the corner with another vital shot  
he's gonna give you more than any private school  
beyond the rules

Too fast is just as bad as too slow  
is just as bad as too high, is just as bad as too low  
is just as bad  
now you can have what you have never had  
Jesus was laughing as the profit of ...

The heat has dried all the gutters in the streets  
the ocean has eaten the last submarine  
her eyes have turned 180 degrees what does she see  
recalling the feeling of being turned down  
the queen has died of having too heavy a crown  
she too easy to harm , too lonely to weep too alone to  
sleep

Too fast is just as bad as too slow  
is just as bad as high, is just as bad as too low  
is just as bad  
now you can have what you have never had  
Jesus was laughing as the profit of ...  
Jesus was laughing as the profit of mad

Visit [Hobos, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.