

## Twang

### "Decatur St"

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Down around the corner-  
Lives a naughty little girl  
Who clicks her tounge, I love the way  
She talk-  
She pay no attention, knows I'm one of  
Them sad boys  
Who's hypnotized by girls who walk  
The walk-

I'm no good and I like it  
And the end iz comin soon  
Above, the lion  
Iz hungry for the dark side of the-

Decatur, the complicator-  
I want a little more-  
The savior of misbehavior  
It's alright, circle tight, say goodnight  
Hit the town-

Up high the sky iz dark and wide,  
Tonight-  
It looks like it's gonna fall-

Are you all alone or shall I  
Squire you home?  
Or would you rather see me crawl?

I know what I had and I know  
What i got-  
Maybe my soul iz like a vacant lot-  
Shot.

Baby- it's complicated,  
Though I'll never know-  
A favor- to run away  
You wanna party? you wanna party?  
You wanna?

Do ya? do ya?  
Do ya wanna roll with me?

Do ya? do ya?  
Do ya wanna roll with me?  
'cause i'm juvenile-  
Impractical  
And i'll make you cry-  
Hysterical-  
You wanna ride?  
Ain't nuthin free-  
See somethin you like you gotta pay  
Me-  
Pay me or play me

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