

## Trash Can Sinatras

### "Ask davy"

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

On the midnight express number 3-9-4  
He wants his genius proclaimed  
I think he wants it nailed to the floor

In the back of the shack in a lack of a psychedelic  
medium  
With a burning intent and a head of steam  
He went to London to make 'em  
Make them see

I rattled his brains  
On a wandering train  
That gets me nowhere near  
Just sperm and ash  
Spends his mother's cash  
The would be has been here

Strung up and hung out on the city doors  
Always pulling up socks that his mama bought  
Get him outta my sight  
Get him outta my ears  
Fucker's "burning intent" and his "head of steam"  
I've got him nailed  
He went to London and fell asleep

I rattled his brains  
With a wandering train  
That gets me nowhere near  
Just sperm and ash  
Spends his mother's cash  
The would be has been here  
Just spunk and ash  
Spends his momma's cash  
He gets me outta here

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