

## Port Of Souls

The Gun Club

Your hills are on fire  
Why don't you go downtown  
And get it on the wire

Now, easy street  
Can sure get you laid  
Doesn't matter what you've done  
And get you paid

In the Port of Souls  
In the Port of Souls  
Too much ocean, too much sea  
It is no wonder that you buried me

But, its alright

Rose Connally  
Doesn't go in the field  
You might find something underneath  
Underneath what is real,

Now stop pulling an eyelash  
Only you that I have  
And it makes me so tired  
And this could be the end

In the Port of Souls  
In the Port of Souls  
Too much ocean, too much sea  
It is no wonder that you buried me

But, its alright

Now don't call John Henry  
Just kiss him goodbye  
It don't matter anyway  
So simply goodbye,

In the Port of Souls  
In the Port of Souls  
Too much ocean, too much sea  
It is no wonder that you buried me

But, its alright

I didn't get lonely dear  
I din't have a chance to see  
But, it's alright

You don't have to say goodbye  
No! no

But, its alright