

Beautiful Grit

Bang Sugar Bang

you're gonna cry
you wake up from your beer and you philosophize but nobody hear
s they're all one-way eyes
they want to be seen they don't want to be tried so light up a
friend for you to stay the night with who you are
is just for tonight and that's the pretty part nobody knows you
except in red light
everyone adores you it's monday night
drink your dreams here it's alright
and the boulevard cries with you
ain't got no money but you spent so much time ain't got no mone
y and you lost all your rhyme ain't got no money but your makeu
p looks fine ain't got no money and here that's a crime
weepy rocky beautiful grit
the beauty and the anger behind it