

Goodbye Earle Street

Big Scary

Meet you at the hotel
I'll come by at your bell
We go for a walk
Pointing out the big stars
Pretty in the spring park
Nothing like back home

I'm living on a fault line, a fault line
Waiting to explode
You handed me a new time
A scene I never inquired
Now I'm after more

Oh

Keeping on the front line
Going in to break hearts
By now you're a pro
I was such a small cheese
Didn't have to say please
How easy I believed

Left standing with my dick in my hand
I'm let down
Now I'm just alone

Oh

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