

Slaughter Lane

Girl in a Coma

We like the man with the roamin' hands and Russian
fingers.

And you know what I couldn't quite stand is how you
always make me mad.

I said, My baby my darling I didn't want to hold you.
My baby my darling I didn't want to hold you down so I
let you roam all around town.

But here we go again we're running a down that road.
Yeah, here we go again we're running a down that road.

I said a tic toc away we walk tic toc away we walking
down now towards that street now.

And when your man comes runnin' through.
And when your man comes runnin' through.
He's gonna shiver down in you.
Oh when your man comes runnin' through.

Yeah, here we go again we're running a down that road.
Yeah, here we go again we're running a down that road.

Then I know how hard it is to stop a speeding train.
Then I know how hard it is to stop a speeding train.
Then I know how hard it is to stop a speeding train.