He never thought that he would leave so soon.

Passed out in May, but then woke up in June, hanging over July. Security! Security!

Beware: the cost of living is a one way fare.

I'm pulling the alarm, so get in or get out.

His polyester sticks out in the crowd.

It's true, there is such a thing as too loud -but I won't let h im know.

White lipstick smeared upon the bathroom mirror.

He stuck me with the bill but I don't care.

I'm pulling the alarm so get in or get out.
Ugly or pretty, it's still my city
Make up your mind and get in or get out!
Ugly or pretty, it's still my city
Say what you will, but get in or get out!

We never thought that he would leave this town.

We always thought that he would hang around, get it on with the rest

Jean jackets folded on his closet shelf The weather begs for leather coats...so well

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