

The Hustle

Lambchop

I don't want to leave you ever
And that's a long long time
And if by chance that I do
Would you be gone?
If you speak to me in Latin
As a cloud that appears in spring
Undulatus asperatus has such a charming ring
And it was raining like a movie
And it was hard to look away
And as we spoke to one another
We held our gaze

There's much more calm of nostalgia
But it's not just up to me
And some strong feats of strength
Could be all there was to see
And should there ever be a question
If we will leave this place or when
It just goes without saying
We'll never work in this town again
And we'll have sunshine
Filtered through the faces of the fog
And I feel so very honored for you
And we'll have sunshine
Filtered through the faces of the fog
And I could not find that article on you
It was raining like a movie
And it was hard to look away
And we shrugged to one another

And we held our gaze

It was talk of love in Tennessee

Of the beauty of the seventies

And I had some people on the graveled road

We were out there in the fine place

And I turned my head out to the crowd

You could almost sense their glory

And if you took just a few more steps

You could join them in the hustle

Do the hustle, do the hustle

Do the hustle, do the hustle

I can see the future in the air

With you sleeping in the morning

And if all our efforts lead to this

And how it barely slipped away

Do the hustle, do the hustle

Do the hustle, do the hustle

Do the hustle