At & T

Pavement

Maybe someone's going to save me, my heart is made of gravy
And the laps I swim from lunatics don't count
Open up your stockings, pull out the things you never wanted
From room service calls, room service calls
Open up your hands and let me see the things you keep in there
I don't want to split up fifty-
fifty that's the way we do it in this rose town
I've got all the glory in the world, I hope it doesn't floor yo
u before you go
Room service calls in the random falls, go!

Whenever, whenever, whenever, whenever
Whenever, whenever, eve-eve-ever I feel fine
I'm going to walk away from all this all that
Groovy-groovy kitty you little-little pity
With your slip shag watching back
You skinny skinny people don't like that
When you call on them, spell me

Spritzer on ice in New York City
Isn't it a pity, you never had anything to mix with that
Listen to the tender behind the open chest in the hall
Room service calls, I'm blue green and cream and blue

Whenever, whenever, whenever, whene-ne-ne-ne never
I feel fine, I'll walk the plank for you, I'll walk the plank f
or you
In the dark of the capi-federal, Jacob, Jacob Javits
I'd like to thank you for everything, primarily your glass hous
e

I'm working the balling stores and I'm cashmir wrap selling
Come along lads, join hands, 1-2-3 go! (Guess, Levis, Guess, Le
vis)

Whaaahhh-whaaahhh-whaaahhh-whaa-whaaahhh
The story it goes and a distorted ghost, distorted ghost

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