

Franklin the Flirt

Porches.

On top my perch
In the mirth I saw science
And I saw birth swimming quite awkward

But mostly what I saw
Was a home that she would call
Beneath her shirt, what I've learned
Beneath the earth, what I've learned

Franklin the flirt
I understand the hurt
That you would speak about
Before you had me all figured out

All the beauty kids
In the ugly parts of town
And in the good parts we get ugly and lie down

The purple eyelids sag
There are diamonds in the weed sack
And love's a purple drag I always go back

Franklin the flirt
I understand the hurt
That you would speak about
Before you had me all figured out

(Before you had me all figured out)