Eddie's Ragga

Someone that I met but I hardly knew He said that everyone loves a defective heart He'd parted ways with diction, this was late last night He see me getting your affection and it proved he was right The way I stared off thinking that all was sound

Anyone I knew they would called me down

You can break my legs, you can kick me downstairs But there ain't no getting over Joanie Hale-Maier Just let me walk away Ah let me walk away

And then the place ignite It's in my face and I'm Behind the bassline

Someone that I knew but I hardly met Told me, it's hopeless I'm a slut for the New York Times She made my heart soft, worn an aiguillette on her arm She never been to Texas, never heard of King Kong And it'd been so long since I'd been suitably high

So we did an Airborne, settled in for the night

Tell me sweetness don't somehow reach your heart Until you fall flat down and you can't wait to start This is the one cold truth we've all of us known As I think to myself this could be easy or I could face it alon e

And then the place ignite All out of grace and I'm Behind the bassline