

Hope You Don't Stoop to Dirty Words

Sunset Rubdown

I hope you don't shoot at the Turks
I hope you don't stoop to dirty words

I hope you don't send out the birds
When you watch your houses come down

And all the flames shooting around
Up there in the air and down here
on the ground

I hope you don't send up the stripes
Shake your fist out at the night
Take a list out and say you're right
When you watch your houses come down

Never gonna hold your lover's hands
in the air again

I hope you don't shoot at the Turks
I hope you don't stoop to dirty words
To dirty words are only ever heard by
them that use them stinkin'
dirty words

And do you know regret whore???
Have you no regret???
'Cause they didn't know anything
No they just heard that it was
Comin' down