

Bob Seger, New Coat Of Paint

Let's put a New Coat of Paint
On this lonesome old town
Set 'em up, set 'em up we'll be knockin' 'em down
You wear a dress babe, I'll wear a tie
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon
In that burgundy sky

All our scribbled love dreams
Lost or thrown away
Never miss the shuffle on an overflowin' day
When love needs a transfusion
Shoot it full of wine
Fishin' for a good time
Starts with throwin' in your line

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