

# Gabriel Rios, Broad Daylight

Back In The Old Days, Tight Like A Fight,  
Used To Hang With The Devil In The Broad Daylight  
We Had A Route, A Walkabout,  
Until We Had A Row, A Kind Of Falling Out  
He Showed Me The Low, Showed Me The Down  
Called It The Happy Low Down  
We Used To Rock Some Tunes With A Guy Named Lloyd  
Lloyd Still Got Them Polaroids

Broad Daylight  
Broad Daylight

Stop Climaxing , You Got Your Fight  
Leaving Him Alone In The Broad Daylight  
He Might Get It On, On His Own And Start Building A Throne  
Out Of Worn Out Razors  
Look At You Shaking You Can't Find His Plight  
Got You Scared Of Ghosts In The Dead Of Night  
While You're Making Up Stories Trying To Make It Ok,  
He'll Be Bringing Them In To Let Them Out And Play

In The Broad Daylight

Broad Daylight  
Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight  
In The Broad Daylight  
Broad daylight  
In the broad day...  
Please Don't Leave Me Alone  
Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight

You'll Get Your Money, You'll Get Your Night  
Just Leave Me Alone Up (In The Broad Daylight)  
I Need Some Shit Of My Own, I Need A Throne  
Not Them Razors  
And Who You Think You Are Screaming Hollywood Burn?  
If You Really Want To Stop It Then Burn Your Sperm  
'Cause This Here Be Going On Until Its Not And Then A Little More

Broad Daylight  
Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight  
In The Broad Daylight

Broad Daylight, In The Broad Day  
Please Don't Leave Me Alone  
Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight

In The Broad Daylight  
In The Broad Daylight  
In The Broad Daylight  
In The Broad Daylight

Broad Daylight

In The Broad Day  
Please Don't Leave Me Alone  
Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight