

Alamo Race Track, Kiss Me Bar

There's a button switched off
That once was switched on
Had a story once close at hand
There ain't no love and no romance

Loves you then the bullets they will ricochet
I'll meet you down in Paris at the kiss me bar
And when you're there I will investigate
And then you say you love every little movie made

We come down hard it's hard to call
Don't kill sometimes we take the wheel
The kiss me bar is never shut
This shape I'm in I think I'm lost
This girl's too loud she won't shut up
We need to lose her in the flesh
The music in my head a mess
My happiness a life pursuit

And when the light's about to die we become alive
There's some panic in the house so I smoke all night
You've got a pretty loud mouth for such a tiny girl
I'd like to drown you in my sweat when the night is out

This story once close at hand
Is the end of done affair
You're a dead horse for a band
You're a gunner and I don't care

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