

Antioch Arrow, Kluts On Broadway

You're lookin' in; you're lookin' out.
You're feelin' out; you're peelin' in; you're peelin' out.
You're seein' in; you're seein' out .
It'd not that kind of thing that I'd die for.
You're sweet, sweet and apple sceneded;
You're sweet sayin' I'm going to Hell.
This ink stain will will cover it over.
You never listen, so why don't you go.