

# 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 sceneted;  
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.