

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Nickels & Dimes

I tried to be someone else
Pick my own pockets for a change
Nickels and dimes - Shelly I told ya
This town's killing you and me

We could just drive to California
It's as easy as walking cross the street
Twenty-four hours, once around the sun,
Puts us anywhere we want to be

'cause tonight drew a line around me
It's a circle I can't wear anymore
Tonight threw a fist at me
Shelly, I wish that we were some place else
Tonight

Look out any dirty window
This town's not going anywhere
I'm the freak of the week - waiting after hours
For some pinball cowboy to climb my stairs

And tonight drew a line around me
There's a circle I can't wear anymore
Tonight threw a fist at me
Shelly, I wish that we were some place else

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