

Blackjack, Little Trouble

Got in a little trouble today
Miss Muffet she ran away
Re-arranged the property
Over stayed her company oh my!...
Took a ride to the other side
Locked the door inside
Pull a night light under the bed
Shut the curtain, cover your head.
I'm thinkin, sail away on a sea of light
Sinkin' throw a line, gotta hold on tight
Creepin' won't cry when I get a fight
Freakin' little towns when they wanna fight
When it's haunting not it's a blind date
Follow you to the garden gate
Don't shiver for the hell of it
She's knockin' but she couldn't get in
Riding out in the midnight sun
Not a dream it's the real one
Take a look at their philosophy
We could see it but we couldn't believe
I'm thinkin, sail away on a sea of light
Sinkin' throw a line, gotta hold on tight
Creepin' won't cry when I get a fight
Freakin' little towns when they wanna fight
Got in a little trouble today...
It's a haunting not a blind date...