

Deathbot, Adeline

I've been pushing on down
Through the peddlers and the crowds
Walking on down Adeline
There's a bar on the corner
And we're getting back to order
Pretty things on these minds

Now it's all a little talk
Just a little walk for you
Cigarette smoke, my pockets all broke
It's true

I haven't shaved in thirteen days
I'm going through a phase
My eyes are all rusted blue
Been drinkin' coca cola
Got the juke box playing for you
It's been telling me what to do
So come along, sing along
Bring yourself to be along
We've been floating on easy times
It's a one way ticket to a full time eviction
I think its been worth these crimes

Now it's all a little talk
Just a little walk for you
Cigarette smoke, my pockets all broke
It's true

Heart strings been pulling me
Tell me boys what you need
I've been breaking through open doors
So come alive, read the signs,
Break some hearts and blow some minds
Tell me what it's all for

Now it's all a little talk
Just a little walk for you
Cigarette smoke, my pockets all broke
It's true