

# Duhks, Dance Hall Girls/Bozeemon Boogie

These dance hall girls, they don't treat you kind  
They give you their bodies, but you never reach their minds  
Well, they fill you up with lipstick lies  
When they put you down some, don't ya be surprised  
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

Well, I saw her mountains, and I kissed her plains  
I held her sunshine, and I drank her rains  
Well, I went so far, that I broke too fast  
Thought I had me a winner picked, but I came in last again  
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

(Chorus)  
I must have chosen the wrong season to come down  
I never realized they called this sacred ground

My sense of time, hell, I'm a week behind  
I sent me a letter home but this all takes time

Gonna get some cash, gonna go back home  
These dance hall girls really know how to make a man feel alone  
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?

(Chorus)  
My sense of time, hell, I'm a week behind  
I sent me a letter home but this all takes time  
Gonna get some cash, gonna blow this town  
These dance hall girls really know how to drag a poor boy down  
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?  
Is this the way it always is, here in Baltimore?