

Gman Blues, Centrifunkal Force

Centrifunkal Force

Purple smoky starlight fills the night
Seedy men with watered whiskey crowd in tight.
There's a girl who drifts 'n dances,
rides a pole, she makes advances
Dances round and round and round again.

Mojo bag on a string hanging from my heart.
Laying low in the shadows, I'm playin' it smart.
Flashing neon runway, she takes off on her soiree.
Drunk on the skin of her sweet liquor sin.

Why am I so alone?
Five million people call this city their home.
Desperate people disconnected, disengaged, and dejected

seek secrets of the night.

Round 'n round she goes
Where she stops no-one knows.
I can't get off, can't stay the course.
She's spinning round, without remorse
Caught in her Centrifunkal Force

Fly away Butterfly fly-fly so high.
Spread your wings please take to the sky.
Don't look back, don't look down, upon us poor souls anchored to the ground.
Fly away Butterfly fly-fly away.

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