

Grant Lee Phillips, Spring Released

Shangri-La out on the West side
In the blinding night oh why
Where they swing their arms out by the roadside
Like a baby doll oh why

Damn this floor is thumpin' & spring released and
My little girlfriend's hanging light
I feel the blood rush pumpin' & haulin' &

Late July fire in the dance hall
Honey where am I stuck to the wall
Out on the rim of space up by the bandstand
Don't I know my place always

Damn this floor is thumpin' & spring released and (spring released ah)
My little girlfriend's hanging light (she's hanging light)
I feel the blood rush pumpin' & haulin' & (I feel the blood rush)
My little girlfriend she's a hanging tight

[Scraps of phrases - Spoken]

Pale eyes don't show your weakness
On the town tonight oh why
Pale heart don't cut your wrist up
& Cause ya can't decide oh why would ya

Damn this floor is thumpin' & spring released and (spring released ah)
My little girlfriend she's hanging light (she's hanging light)
I feel the blood rush pumpin' & haulin' & (I feel the blood rush)
My little girlfriend she's a hanging light
She's a hanging light

Damn this floor is thumpin' & spring released and (spring released ah)
My little girlfriend she's hanging light (she's hanging light)
I feel the blood rush pumpin' & haulin' & (I feel the blood rush)
My little girlfriend she's a hanging light (she's hanging light)

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