

Green Apple Quick Step, Los Vargos

Third time this year gone, buy me a key to this
City lights makes me feel sick and broke I'm not goin
Homeless, outside in springtime, it's getting dark
Cold beer and blue martinis-“in the Sand's The Lounge is lovely”
I'll be golden, someday sugar

If I can only get head
I'd go to bed

Sleep don't come easy when you're stuck-
In such a sickly paradise
I think that I could use it
Sleep don't come easy when you're rolling bone's
With funny eyes
I think that I could lose it

White suit of diamonds, holding a royal pain
I believe in nenemies lie nenemies
Believe in me
Closer I'm sinking, memories pulling me like-
Soda pop and sour cream hop scotch
To the liquor
Standin', under sea of neon
If I can only get ahead
I'd go to bed

Sleep don't come easy when you're stuck-
In such a sickly paradise
I think that I could use it
Sleep don't come easy when you're rolling bone's
With funny eyes
I think that I could lose it