

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