

Riverboat Gamblers, Biz Loves Sluts

Can you feel it kid? Can you feel the buzz and hype?
You're like a fresh peach....so ripe.
Come close your eyes and take me by the hand.
It might feel kind of weird at first,
but I promise not to get it in your eye.
I think you're golden and I know it.

Marketing shows we might have to change your look
and I agree with them.
We think your songs might need a better hook,
I promise on the good book, it won't hurt,
I won't get it in your mouth.
I think you're golden and I know it.

Don't you think a slicker sound would kinda like benefit you now?
Don't you know my only goal is to help somehow?
Don't you pay no mind if it's feeling wrong.
Just close your eyes and make-believe and play along.

Because the biz loves sluts.

Chocolate cinnamon lollipop
toffee butterscotch whip cream caramel frosting.
I'll never play you I wanna pay you, and I promise,
yes I promise, cross my fingers,
I won't get it in your mouth.
I think you're golden and I know it.

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Don't you know my only goal is to help somehow?
Don't you pay no mind if it's feeling wrong.
Just close your eyes and make-believe and play along.

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