

## Gonna Set My Soul On Fire

Some Girls

Our lipstick' s lined some luscious lips  
Up and down the vegas strip  
I walked solo, so slow, alone  
We all want something to call our own  
There' s a bible in the drawer to keep you from sinning  
There' s a lock on the window to keep you from jumping  
There' s a black cloud in the sky to keep you from winning  
There is drinks on the house so here' s to new beginnings, you  
f\*\*ks