Trainspottin'

You can haul my ass with a word from any line you took. from a laugh or any microphone you shook. You turned my head from a rock into a burning bush. With a chord, call, or Leon tape you'd push. Yeah, yeah. Anyway we split the bill you couldn't leave us ever standing still Anyhow we try to forget We'd can still remember the date they met Every aside is better than one of my jokes. Would you die, if I ever called you out my folks? And how long can we talk about Mick and Keith "Bayou Country" or "Exile On Main Street"? Ooh could you still remember? Still remember?

You Am I