

EMPORIUM FIELDHOUSE
Ron Lynch Chalice

It's strange, the way you meet a chick today
She'll tell you to get out
Then beg you to stay
You don't make love 'cause you don't think she will
then she's pissed because she's wasted a pill

Oh, no

I'm sorry, if you haven't any food to eat
but it's no my fault
the prices all went up for meat
You could try living on love for a while
You won't last long but you'll die in style

Touch me

She cried when you said you'd taken L.S.D.
as she poured
a nice hot cup of tea
she said she didn't want you mind messed up
but then she put alcohol in your cup

How nice

You girl is mad and she wishes she was dead
Seems her daddy
caught you playin' in his bed
Funny her old man's not mad at you
'Cause he'd prob'ly like to get her too

Tsk

You say you wrecked your papa's car last night
You were pretty wrecked yourself
that joint was really tight
He doesn't care if you run all over smokin' grass
just don't touch a spike or it will be your ass

Pax Vobiscum

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