

Kangaroo Court – Capital Cities

There's a dark part of town
Where the girls get down
And I cannot wait for a chance to go
Wait for a chance to go
I got my bad luck shoes and
Every excuse to dance these blues away
Ain't coming home
I ain't coming home
Shut up, shut up, shut up
Sit up, sit up, sit up, it's a kangaroo court
A kangaroo court
Shut up, shut up, shut up
Sit up, sit up, sit up, it's a kangaroo court
A kangaroo court
In a dusty room I come to assume
That I've been doomed to lose my mind tonight
Too weak to fight
So I tried to save face then I rest my case
The judge pulls me aside says c'est la vie
Let your darker side come out to feed
Shut up, shut up, shut up
Sit up, sit up, sit up, it's a kangaroo court
A kangaroo court
Shut up, shut up, shut up
Sit up, sit up, sit up, it's a kangaroo court
A kangaroo court
I commit the crime of wasting time
Always trying to rhyme, yes I am guilty
But don't misunderstand me
I admit defeat, then I move my feet
My history will never be repeated
I won't ever be repeated
Shut up, shut up, shut up
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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych