

Eskimo Joe, Black Fingernails, Red Wine

Black fingernails, red wine
I wanna make you, all mine
A lot of people, underground
You wanna get there
You gotta go straight down

There's a culture, everywhere
Smoke clouds, hang in the air
It's so loud, can't hear you talk
You and I, should take a walk downtown

Straight down

Downtown

Straight down

The argument over god continues
In this house
All of us stand and point our fingers
At the ground
All of us stand and point our fingers

Straight down

Red-letter day, black heart
Its gonna tear you, all apart
It's so loud; can't hear you call
You and I, are gonna fall straight down

Straight down

Downtown

Straight down

The argument over god continues
In this house
All of us stand and point our fingers
At the ground
Argument over all continues
In this house
All of stand and point our fingers

Straight down x3

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