

# Too Cool to Quit

## The Gay Blades

She talks with her hands and subtle demands  
Don't make a move and nobody gets  
Hurt it's the worst when she flirts  
Make good on the threats you've rehearsed  
You've slept with her friends, now she smokes cigarettes  
Slow motion moves with drunken silhouettes  
This city will never just fit, like both of your suspicious lips. And she say oh oh oh how could  
you say that to me  
You're too cool to quit but you just might fit  
Between my pops and my ex girlfriend  
She leads with her hips and chewed up figertips  
And she goes where nobody can get  
I guess its called time well spent  
Daddy issues aside  
With a hungry eye  
And a walk more like a stalk  
I'd really like to fall for the fourth floor  
Those kind of girls make love to destroy The things they enjoy  
You can lose yourself forgetting what you've dont... And she say oh oh oh how could you say  
that to me  
You're too cool to quit but you just might fit  
Between my pops and my ex girlfriend  
And she say oh oh oh how could you say that to me  
You're too cool to quit but you just might fit  
Between my pops and my ex girlfriend  
Calling the shots you think you're ready, you're not  
We're gonna keep it like a secret so we're never getting caught oh no  
Oh well its one that you caught when you're right outta school  
And if its good make it real, cause you know you're alone  
One that you cut, right outta stone, make it good...  
She says OOOOOO

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