



Slicked-back hair shirt to his thigh  
Import silk slave labor dyed

Chorus (**E B7 E**):

Verse (**E B7 E B7 / E E B7 / E A7**):

The boy whores sell their souls on the boulevard  
And that s a shirt-free store where they don t take a credit card  
From the hills to the chills its a quick fall down  
It s a great big city, it s a real small town

Chorus (**E B7 E**):