

Karl Mohr	Artist	113	BPM	F major	Key
Storyline	Title	5	00	Duration	
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VERSE#1

Painted town with frowns on hardcore. Here in the night., in the night, in the night.
Cold in the club, folded cheer with a knife, she's a dame with a lime, got an ear for life.
He is summer sweet with the tigers on the beach, and the dear long tongue, the DLT.
Dear the light hits you right with the fire in your eyes.
Coming here in the night, in the night, in the night.

verses: all major "rock"
F Eb Bb Ab

bass important:
Eb>F, D>Eb, Ab>Bb,
G>Ab>G

CHORUS#1

Everything runs, the storyline's good, but something ain't right, growin'
lost in the room.... the storyline's good, but everything's wrong. (for it...)

guitar shots trade with claps
on lines 2 and 4.

chorus:
Eb Bb Dm
Eb Bb F

VERSE#2

Pure it sips karm' where the key would go wide on the
lost land, mmm, let, horn and boilin'.
hands intertwined with the people in the line yelling
lower now shiver with a low blow naughty draw
Rolling smoke ring when the skin hits the eye flicker
nail up toy now here with the royal.
Table setting there - we'll be feasting on thin air,
heading there, in an hour, just and hour, just an hour.

LITTLE BREAKDOWN:

Not many things clash with young Scottish hotties
they're the cream of the world, and the hotties know they're plotting things.

CHORUS#2

Got her clothes and she rose, and the storyline run, darling run, go my heroine
...is the storyline run... more than one? Is the storyline good?, it's dirt, it's cruel -- but it
ain't any good -- you cut out every bad word to get yourself fixed -- you can't -- you
have to get yourself a world class film editor.

VERSE#3

Rolling into town, bet they're sure with the prowling eyeball
...turn, ...hot reflections looking dare defying.
Figures getting fevers while they flirt in the smoking room.
Here in the night. in the night, in the night.
Shimmer summer warm as the rain begins to pour, and the dear long tongue, the DLT.
Dear the light hits you right with the fire in your eyes.
Coming here in the night, in the night, in the night.

CHORUS#3

Here, will you sign? Now, here, please, singing on laws, gone away, for a pause.
C'mon. Is the storyline fine, carried away, for the last time... is the storyline run?
published and done for this miserable rag?
Is the story line sane, kindled and razor sharp? Everything runs, the storyline's good,
but something ain't right, growin' lost in the room.... The storyline's good, but
everything's wrong...

Tearing up the pages of your life... Here in the night, in the night, in the night.
Ripping out the pages of your life...
Photocopy pages of your life...
Dog ear up the pages of your life...