

# Hard White Wall

## Joan as Police Woman

i'm watching you become a man  
well how does it feel to be living  
this wild enchanting dragon-whippingyou stepped into my better life  
without a seam out of place and i wondered  
when you'd struggle from your neatly  
pleated covers'cause i saw you in my life in the end  
for better or best  
you would be my man...

ahhhi wanna throw you up against the hard white wall  
and make you mine, and make you mine  
but there is time i must be gentle with  
this rare chance-taking wonder-childmake it through the jungle and i'll meet you on  
the other side'cause there was magic in our dancing tonight  
for better or best  
you would be my man...

ahhh...man, don't you want to dance  
to the swing of the bach courante  
to the sway of the leaving trains  
to the swish of your lash, I cry  
to the soar of the shadows  
to the hustle of chance

to the mystery in our hands'cause you've been moving through my wintery night  
for a long time  
and snow has fallen at our feet  
we watched the tracks of blood disappear

and you you you stood by meso we go on leaving nothing behind  
leaving nothing behind  
you would be my man  
ahhhthe hard white wall  
up against the hard white wall  
you're my hard white wall

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