

Universal Corner (Live Version)

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Slip around some universal corner like a woman slip around some corner pick up the phone like a woman she must build a fire next to the pay phone heat is the point, smoke on the receiver light up to its universal ringing like a woman picking it up, her heat blinds the night and rises and rises she lets you in on her biggest secret like a woman she wants a man who knows all the right places like a woman washing his feet with her tears she'd dry them with her hair among the undefiled, she's gone wild her sins will sin from behind her like a woman dropping the phone she leaves it dead to the dead men the dead men screaming magdalene I'm so waiting, is there anyone so waiting screaming magdalene she is running

Songwriters

EXENE CERVENKA, JOHN DOE

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