Jim Carroll

Luke Haines

Jim Carroll fingers his cross
He says seven Hail Mary's
for a little skin pop
The smack is pure
and speed is bad
And meth is just cike
dressed up in drag

Jim Carroll Jim Carroll
Jim Carroll Jim Carroll
Jim Carroll Jim Carroll
Jim Carroll Jim Carroll

Going downtown with Jim Carroll
Uh huh

I was born at the dawn
of the atomic age
My bones are shaking
My body aches
They putta man in space
But I canâ€™t even score
on St. Marks Place

Another Pernod
Another Tuinol
Another Pernod
from the downstairs bar
Another Tuinol
A double Perdod
Another Tuinol
A double Perdod

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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