

Young Men Gone West

City Boy

Around the singles bar, playing parlour games
Marriane plays kiss and run and waves her welcomes again.
She's way out after dark, painted for the part,
To steal some young man's week away and rob him of his
Heart.

To tease the lonely brute with the dark blue tatoo
They choose the longer route up to his room
And leaning an the light, pursuing dirty nights
And eagle out on bail surveys his nails.

CHORUS

Young men gone west for a city roof
Young men gone west for their gin and vermouht
Young men gone west, it's young men for the boys
Leaving the next for their jewels and toys
Young men gone west from unhappy homes
Leading the way for the lonely ones. Now Harry's lost weekend is trembling to a close,
He's drowned his dreams in nicotine and pawned his
Overcoat

He stumbles to the stairs, disturbs a love affair,
He shuffles as they stare and begs to be elsewhere
But can he claim a willing ear before they disappear
He's sure a lover's time worth a dime.

CHORUS

Young men gone west into kisses and crime
Seeing the stairway and wanting to, climb
Young men gone west for the rodeo, mistaking strangers
For people they know
Young men gone west, just wasting their days
Asking directions and losing their way.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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