

Bushwick Blues

Delta Spirit

Hold on to my hand
Never let go, never let go
We were just two kids acting tough
Then we grew up, me, not so much All the other guys
That you've seen
Are nothing compared to me Because my love is strong
And my heart is weak after all When we first met
We spoke so brief
When you sang a sonnet
I hummed sweet relief Do you recall that night
We took the L
Out into Bushwick?
It was colder than hell So maybe there
We should have stopped
'Cause I'm left here
Feeling like a cop Because my love is strong
And my heart is weak after all To the other side
Of the state's return
I met a young girl
Well, I couldn't manage her Because I think of you
In every girl I meet
It's no relief
That sounds to me just as sweet So maybe I'm the fool
For feeling used
By the way we kissed that night
I though you knew Because my love is strong
And my heart is weak after all

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