

# Defense & Desire

## Blues Traveler

Step in from the rain  
It's the nightingales on 2nd Avenue  
And I can't complain  
It's a busy night  
The regulars know me  
But all the same they decide I'm alright  
Whiskey hit me fast  
Don't mess with that stranger over there  
He'll do the same and you both may last  
No, I won't regret  
The air is thick and wet  
With defense and desire  
Little girl, what you doing here?  
Don't mess with that vampire in the corner  
Who beckons you near  
Are you waiting for the band to play?  
It's too loud in here for words  
But those staring eyes have much to say  
If you meet those eyes in fun  
Could be trouble for you  
If you don't back up what you've begun  
No, I won't regret  
The air is thick and wet  
With defense and desire  
Gonna run the show someday  
Gonna buy this bar and everything in it  
And run it all my way  
Talk to you about it till dawn  
Tell you all my plans and twisted dreams  
Until the blow is gone  
By providence, I'm sent  
Into this unsuspecting tavern  
To build and feed on your discontent  
No, I won't regret  
The air is thick and wet  
With defense and desire

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