

Barfly

Marcy Playground

She came around here, past midnight
She's always lookin' soft and far away
Yeah, and she knows, she's lookin'
She's lookin' alright
Yeah, hey angel what you tryin' to be
Hey angel what you tryin' to be
What you drinkin'
Just tryin' to be polite
Looks like a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night
That's all right
Why don't you climb on and ride
Down my street, away with me
Instead of lookin' soft and far away
Come on why don't you learn to live a little?
Dangerous
Yeah, hey angel what you tryin' to be?
Hey angel what's the tragedy
What you drinkin'
A Nappa valley white?
Well it's a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night
That's right
Why don't you climb on and ride?
Ride little baby, alright
Hey angel what you tryin' to be?
Hey angel what's the tragedy?
What you drinkin'
Just tryin' to be polite?
Well, it's a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night
Last call to climb on and ride
Take a chance on some late night romance
(Ride, ride)
Alright, alright

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