

# Our Manhattan Moment

## Stan Ridgway

The city streets burst at their seams  
And flood the earth with people's dreams  
But you're only concerned with some new shoe  
Once up Broadway, we had walked  
My mind was racing as you talked  
I wish that I could be as dumb as you  
We bought the lampshades and the cars  
The wind-up toys and cookie jars  
Another swap meet and bazaar with you  
But now your pointless lazy drawl  
Puts me to sleep and then I fall  
Into a place where I'm encased in glue

Chorus:

Keep it light (Keep it light)  
And keep it loose (Keep it loose)  
What's the fuss? (What's the fuss?)  
And what's the use?  
One night up in a penthouse suite  
Your famous friends I got to meet  
So nice to have my pinky painted blue  
And now I hear your voice an' pour a drink  
Don't you ever stop to think  
Beyond the safe and sanctioned point of view

Chorus:

Keep it light (Keep it light)  
You gotta keep it loose (Keep it loose)  
What's the fuss? (What's the fuss?)  
And what's the use?  
The city streets burst at their seams  
And flood the earth with people's dreams  
But you're only concerned with some new shoe  
So we'll still amble through the bars  
And count the pretty colored jars  
I still wish that I could be as dumb as you  
As dumb as you  
As dumb as you  
Just as dumb as you

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