

# The Girls from the Streets

Scott Walker

Suffocating eyes and fast hellos and last good-byes  
Surround the night of me  
Mustache large like smoke from his cigar  
Coughs up a joke and laughs a net of sound Swallowing the pinwheel clowns  
Consuming all the women  
Like a giant sponge  
Snap! The waiters animate  
Luxuriate like planets whirling 'round the sun  
Collapsing next to me  
Shouts don't look sad  
Things aren't so bad  
They're just more wrong than right  
His brandy brim voice whispers  
Come with me I hold the key  
The city's ours tonight Heys the barmaid slaps her ass  
She shrieks her gold teeth flash  
With rapturous delight  
Earthquaking the sawdust ground  
He grabs my arm and out into the famished night Now two blazing leaves burning up ground  
The tiny waltz of a merry go round  
Cascading lights for every heartbeat  
Tonight we'll sleep with the girls from the streets Hurry faster don't look back  
His coattails snap his laughter's burning in my ears  
I ride upon this giant storm  
Through rust-red rooms where shadows breathe from every  
board The world is up for auction sales  
A thousand lies descend  
The women's tear-tracked cheeks  
Still we'll dance them on and on  
We can't stop now  
Not now until we reach the dawn Quick give us your lips  
Give us your thighs  
Give us your sad and devouring eyes  
Cascading tears for every heartbeat  
Tonight we'll sleep with the girls from the streets

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