

# Pleasant Street / You Keep Me Hanging On

Tim Buckley

You don't remember what to say  
You don't remember what to do  
You don't remember where to go  
You don't remember what to choose  
You wheel, you steal, you feel, you kneel down All the stony people  
Walking 'round in Christian licorice clothes  
I can't hesitate  
And I can't wait  
For Pleasant Street The sunshine reminds you of concreted skies  
You thought you were flying but you opened your eyes  
And you found yourself falling back to yesterday's lies  
Hello, Pleasant Street, you know she's back again  
You wheel, you steal, you feel, you kneel down  
All the stony people  
Walking 'round in Christian licorice clothes  
I can't hesitate  
And I can't wait  
For Pleasant Street At twilight your lover comes to your room  
He'll spin you, he'll weave you 'round his emerald loom  
And softly you'll whisper all around his ear  
"Sweet lover, I love Pleasant Street  
I wheel, I steal, I feel my way down to kneel" All the stony people  
Walking 'round in Christian licorice clothes  
I can't hesitate  
And I can't wait  
For Pleasant Street  
You don't remember what to say  
You don't remember what to do  
You don't remember which way to go  
You don't remember who to choose  
You wheel, you steal, you feel, you kneel down Set me free, why don'tcha, babe?  
Get out of my life, why don'tcha, babe?  
'Cause you don't really love me  
You just keep me hangin' on  
You don't really need me  
But you keep me hangin' on  
You don't really want me  
But you keep me hangin' on Why do you keep runnin' around  
Playin' with my heart?

Why don'tcha get out of my life  
And let me get a fresh start?  
Let me get over you  
The way you've gotten over meGo ahead and set me free now  
Set me free.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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