

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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