

Rags And Bones

The Band

Catch a taxi to the fountainhead
Blinking neon penny arcade
A young Caruso on the fire escape
Painted face ladies on parade

The newsboy on the corner
Singing out headlines
And a fiddler selling pencils
The sign reads: Help the blind

Comin' up the lane callin'
Workin' while the rain's fallin'
Ragman, your song of the street
Keeps haunting my memory

Music in the air
I hear it ev'rywhere
Rags, bones and old city songs

Hear them, how they talk to me
Trolley car rings out the morning
Whistle blows at noon
A cat fight breaks open the night

While watch dogs bay at the moon
A preacher on an orange crate
With a Salvation Army Band
And clicking along the cobbled stones

That's the sound of the ice-cream man
Comin' up the lane callin'
Workin' while the rain's fallin'
Ragman, your song of the street

Keeps haunting my memory
Music in the air
I hear it ev'rywhere
Rags, bones and old city songs

Hear them, how they talk to me

The organ grinder and his monkey
Still walkin' the same old beat
The shoe-shine boy slappin' leather

He puts the rhythm in your feet
Strollin' by the churchyard
List'nin' to the Sunday choir
With voices rising to the heavens

Like sirens screaming to a fire
Comin' up to the lane callin'
Workin' while the rain's fallin'
Ragman, your song of the street

Keeps haunting my memory
Music in the air
I hear it ev'rywhere
Rags, bones and old city songs
Play them one more time for me

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written by ROBERTSON, ROBBIE
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