

# Downtown

John Waite

I wait for sundown on the fire escape  
And watch the passing cars downstairs  
I'm high above Korean groceries  
A sublet castle in the air It's down to cigarettes and rosaries  
Christ, I wish someone would call me  
Johnny thunders on the radio  
Ah but you can't put your arms around a memory Maybe I could find a better way  
But all I need is to feel connected now  
Do you remember me  
I sang that song you like, I sang that song for free  
Now someone else sounds like me  
As I make my way downtown Downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown See the old men on the Bowery  
Take the night train to the stars  
You can find me in the usual place  
Inside the temple bar I hear that Sally's got a gift for me  
I hear she found it on St. Mark's  
These days they all just talk like poetry  
And shoot their mouths off shooting sparks Maybe I could find a better way  
But all I need now is to feel connected  
Do you remember me  
I sang that song you like, way back in eighty-three  
Number one high as a kite  
As I made my way downtown Downtown, yeah, yeah  
To downtown They've got paper cups for charity  
Kools, pills and broken teeth and dope  
But I'll take another dry martini  
And a chance on hope And now someone else waits for me  
And I got to get downtown Downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, I'm going way downtown, oh yeah  
I'm gonna see the man, I'm going way downtown  
See the man, I'm going down yeah  
I'm gonna see the man, I'm going downtown  
Do you remember me

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