

# 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 airIt'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 memoryMaybe 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 downtownDowntown, oh yeah  
DowntownSee the old men on the Bowery  
Take the night train to the stars  
You can find me in the usual place  
Inside the temple barI 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 sparksMaybe 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 downtownDowntown, yeah, yeah  
To downtownThey've got paper cups for charity  
Kools, pills and broken teeth and dope  
But I'll take another dry martini  
And a chance on hopeAnd now someone else waits for me  
And I got to get downtownDowntown, 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