

FRED ASTAIRE

I'M CAUGHT
I'M SEEN THROUGH
IF YOU WERE A CHIVALROUS MAN,
YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO

YOU'RE A SAD PRINCE
YOU'RE MY MOST HUMBLE PIE
AND UNDER SERIOUS OATH
YOU'RE MY SWEETEST LIE

I HAD A DREAM THAT YOU DANCED
JUST LIKE FRED ASTAIRE
I SAT AND WATCHED, LEANING BACK
AS YOU GLIDED ON AIR AROUND ME

I'D DO ANYTHING YOU WANT
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE
I'D BE A GAME THAT YOU PLAY
MUCH TOO EASILY WON
I'M TOO EASILY WON

AND I DON'T CARE
WHAT YOU DO
WHO STROKES YOUR HAIR
WHERE YOU RUN OFF TO

MILL STREET TONIGHT IS TWINKLING LIKE STARS
HOLLYWOOD DUST UNDER SEVENTIES CARS
I MISS YOU

I'D DO ANYTHING YOU WANT
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE
I'D BE A GAME THAT YOU PLAY
MUCH TOO EASILY WON
I'M TOO EASILY WON

AND WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER
AFTER TOO MUCH SWEET WINE;
THAT YOU WOKE UP HUNGOVER
OR THAT YOU HAD A GOOD TIME?
WELL, I HAD A GOOD TIME

LOVE GETS IN THE WAY

I'VE MADE LOVE WITH ONE EYE ON THE DOOR
I'VE LEFT GOOD ROOMS WITH NOTHING TO SAY
I WANTED TO LOVE THEM
BUT LOVE GOT IN THE WAY
I WANTED TO LOVE THEM
BUT LOVE GETS IN THE WAY

AND SO WHAT IF EVERYTHING'S CHANGED
AND SO WHAT IF I'VE HELD OUT FOR MORE
I'M ALL WILD IN PLACES I WASN'T BEFORE
I'M WILD IN PLACES WHERE I WASN'T BEFORE

SO COME ON AND MAKE A MESS OF ME
I WON'T WALK AWAY
I'M READY AS I'LL EVER BE
I WON'T WALK AWAY

I WANT TO BE FED BY YOU
I WANT TO BE LED BY YOU
I THOUGHT I WANTED FREEDOM
BUT LOVE GOT IN THE WAY
I WENT LOOKING FOR FREEDOM
BUT LOVE GOT IN THE WAY
SO COME ON AND MAKE A MESS OF ME
I WON'T WALK AWAY
I'M READY AS I'LL EVER BE
I WON'T WALK AWAY

SOMEBODY LEAVE A LIGHT ON

HE WAS BLESSED - THE BEST OF US
AND NOW THE BOY IS GONE
HE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL AND STUPID
HE'D GO SWIMMING WITH HIS BOOTS ON

YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WITH STRANGERS
YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME ALONE
YOU NEED SOMEONE TO LEAVE A LIGHT ON
WHEN YOU'RE HEADED HOME

SOMEBODY LEAVE A LIGHT ON
SOMEBODY LEAVE A LIGHT ON

IF SOMEONE TOLD YOU YOU'D BE
TIED TO SOME WICKED
AND SOME BEAUTIFUL DREAMS
AND GO CLANKING TOWN TO TOWN
NOW - LIKE A TORTURED DOG
NOW - LIKE A WEDDING CAR
TILL YOU'RE A TOUGH OLD TELEPHONE POLE
NAKED AND STUCK TO A SAD STRETCH OF ROAD
CALLING UP EVERYONE YOU KNOW
SOMEBODY LEAVE A LIGHT ON

I KNOW LOVE IS EVERYWHERE
WHATEVER GROUND YOU STAND ON
I'LL TAKE WHAT SIGHT IS OFFERED ME
WHATEVER LIGHTS YOU TURN ON
SOMEBODY LEAVE A LIGHT ON

IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE?
(YOU'RE A TOUGH OLD TELEPHONE POLE)
IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE?
(NAKED AND STUCK TO A SAD STRETCH OF ROAD)
SHIT THIS TOWN IS NOWHERE (CALLING UP EVERYONE)
IS THERE ANYBODY HOME? (YOU KNOW)

POSTCARDS FROM DOWNTOWN

I LOST ALL MY FAITH IN LOVE
ON THOSE STAIRS THAT NOVEMBER
I KNOW IT MEANT A LOT AT THE TIME
NOW I CAN BARELY REMEMBER
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME

YOU SAID I'VE BEEN ALONE SO LONG
THAT I'VE GOT BIG THEORIES OF LONELY
AND THAT I DRAG THEM ALL OVER TOWN
JUST TO LOOK OCCUPIED
BUT I'M LEARNING SOMETHING
I'M DOING TIME

RED LIGHT, GREEN LIGHT, ONE, TWO, THREE
HAVE YOU COME TO CONQUER ME?
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME

HEY I KNOW HOW TO TAKE IN ALL KINDS
OF HEARTLESS OFFERS
AND I'VE LEARNED HOW TO HAND BACK A FEW
AND I'VE COME AS CLOSE TO LOVE
AS TO WALKING ON WATER
SO WHAT COULD I DO WITH YOU?
WHAT WILL I DO WITH YOU?

I'M GOING OUT NOW I'LL SEND YOU SOME
POSTCARDS FROM DOWNTOWN
I'LL SHOW YOU ALL THE APARTMENTS
WHERE I GOT MY DEGREES
WHERE I'D FALL LIKE SMALL DREAMS
WHERE I'D FADE LIKE BRIGHT LEAVES

MISS LIBERTY

I'M MISS LIBERTY - GIVE ME YOUR JUNKIES
YOUR IRRESPONSIBLE DRUMMERS
I'VE SWEEPED MY HALLS CLEAN OF CLEAN
YOUR KITCHEN RAIDERS
YOUR WINGTIP DAYRUNNERS

GO PLANT YOUR FLAGS AND MAKE YOUR PROMISE
TO MY PROMISED LAND
AND WE'LL MAKE LOVE TO THE NEW FRONTIER
IN THE HOT BEACH SAND
YOU'LL HOLD ME LIKE A DROWNING MAN
YOU'LL COME AT ME TOO HUMAN
AND DRAG ME DOWN AGAIN
AND LEAVE ME BROKEN LIKE A SPINE
SPLIT OPEN LIKE A MELON DROPPED FROM A HIGH,
HIGH PLACE

I LIKE THIS COUNTRY
SHE'S LIKE A WHORE
WHO LOVES HER JUNKIES
WHO LOVES ALL HER SAD OUTLAWS
LIFTING HER SKIRT TO TEASE AND FLIRT
WITH THE WRETCHED
WHO'VE WASHED UP AT HER SHORES

WHEN WE DIE I HOPE SOMEONE'S GOD
TAKES US IN LIKE IMMIGRANTS
AND WE'LL MAKE LOVE IN THE LEFTOVER LIGHT
OF HEAVEN'S TENEMENTS
YOU'LL HOLD ME LIKE A DROWNING MAN
YOU'LL COME AT ME TOO HUMAN
AND DRAG US DOWN AGAIN
YOU'LL LEAVE ME BROKEN LIKE A SPINE
SPLIT OPEN LIKE A MELON DROPPED FROM A HIGH,
HIGH PLACE

LAST GOOD TASTE

YOU GOT ME IN MY PLACE
YOU GOT ME AT THE RIGHT TIME
YOU GOT ME IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND
FOR MAKING LOVE

MAN, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOUR FACE
I'VE BEEN LIVING OUT OF SUITCASES
YOU KNOW YOU WERE THE LAST GOOD TASTE
I'VE HAD OF LOVE

YOU'RE SCARED TO FLY, I'M SCARED TO LAND
WE DON'T HAVE A PRAYER
WE DON'T HAVE A PLAN
I DON'T CARE
CAUSE YOU GOT ME IN MY PLACE
YOU GOT ME AT THE RIGHT TIME
YOU GOT ME IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND
FOR MAKING LOVE

I WISH I COULD HAUNT YOU
BUT I GOTTA LET THAT ONE GO
WE GOT TOO MUCH TO DO
AND THERE'S ENOUGH ELSE TO KNOW
BUT TILL YOU GO
YOU KNOW YOU GOT ME IN MY PLACE
YOU GOT ME AT THE RIGHT TIME
YOU GOT ME IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND
FOR MAKING LOVE

MAN, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOUR FACE
I'VE BEEN LIVING OUT OF SUITCASES
YOU KNOW YOU WERE THE LAST GOOD TASTE
I'VE HAD OF LOVE

MONROE

MONROE'S GONE ROUND THE BEND AGAIN
MAY NEVER MAKE IT HOME
WHEN HE ARRIVES SHE ALMOST ALWAYS
LETS HIM IN

YOU CAN'T TAKE HIM ON WHEN HE'S LIKE THIS
YOU CAN'T LEAVE HIM ALONE
WHERE'S HE BEEN, WHERE'S HE BEEN
LAST TIME THAT I SAW YOU
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING FINE
I WAS BROKE AND COMING DOWN
FROM NEW ORLEANS

TALK ABOUT THE BUSINESS
WHAT THEY DO TO YOU THIS TIME
WE TRY NOT TO COMPLAIN, BUT WE COMPLAIN
THEY JUST BREAK YOUR HEART AGAIN

NOW HE'S BURNING ALL HIS BRIDGES
NOW HE'S SKIPPING ACROSS THE WATER
LIKE A SMOOTH, FLAT STONE
NOW HE'S SCRATCHING CAUSE IT ITCHES
NOW HE'S SLURRING ON THE PHONE
I LIKE YOUR PICTURE - ARE YOU ALONE?
I LIKE YOUR PICTURE

MONROE'S GONE ROUND THE BEND AGAIN
SHE COULDN'T MAKE HIM STAY
THERE'S TOO MUCH TROUBLE
TO GET INTO EVERYWHERE
HIS DEVIL CALLED FROM DOWNTOWN
NOW HIS ANGEL'S GONE TO PRAY
IT'S A WONDER HE'S ALIVE
BUT HE'S ALIVE SOMEWHERE

Y'KNOW THE CITY GUYS ARE DANGLED
EVERY TIME YOU TAKE THE STAGE
THEY'RE SWELLING UP LIKE POETS
WHILE YOU'RE RATTLING YOUR CAGE
YOU'RE ALL THEY LEFT THE SUBURBS FOR
THEY'D MAKE YOU ALL THE RAGE
THEN THEY'LL TRY NOT TO COMPLAIN
BUT THEY'LL COMPLAIN
WHEN YOU BREAK THEIR HEARTS AGAIN

PATERSON

"PATERSON IS A BIG SAD POPPA IN NEED OF
A LITTLE COMPASSION" -ALLEN GINSBERG

THE ROAD STILL RUNS BY THE RIVER
THE RIVER STILL POURS INTO TOWN
BY THE TIME YOU SEE WHERE YOU'RE HEADED
YOU'RE HALF THE WAY DOWN

I WAS BRAGGING ON MY INDEPENDENCE
SAYING LOVE LEAVES YOU STUMBLING AND DUMB
THEN I GO AND DISSOLVE
JUST LIKE COTTON CANDY
ON THE TIP OF SOME BOY'S TONGUE

IN THE CRACKHOUSE CELLARS
IN THE WEARY FACES
IN THE BURNT OUT FACTORIES

THIS TOWN KNOWS THERE'S NOWHERE LEFT TO GO
BUT ALL THE WAY DOWN
WE ALL KNOW THERE'S NOWHERE LEFT TO GO
BUT ALL THE WAY DOWN

EVERY SAD OLD POPPA WAS A PROUD YOUNG MAN
FULL OF VICTORIES THAT HE ALMOST WON
ALL THE MISTAKES THAT HE MADE
PAVE THE STREETS OF PATERSON

WE MADE OUR CONCESSIONS TO THE BUSINESS
WE PAID OUR DUES TO THE WRONG GUYS
AND WE GOT DEEPLY SCREWED
BUT WE DON'T LET ANYONE TELL US WHAT TO DO ANY-
MORE

WE NEED OUR GREAT FALLS
IN THE TRASH AND FOAM
FLOATS EVERY WISH WE'VE EVER MADE

THIS TOWN KNOWS THERE'S NOWHERE LEFT TO GO BUT
ALL THE WAY DOWN
WE ALL KNOW THERE'S NOWHERE LEFT TO GO
BUT ALL THE WAY DOWN

OH, MIO COURÉ (OH, MY HEART)
OH, MIO COURÉ (OH, MY HEART)
STO MORENTO (I'M DYING)
MA TU NON MI VEDI (BUT YOU DON'T SEE ME)

JUST LIKE JACK

HE CALLED ME HIS SWEET ANGEL
AND HE CALLED THIS SAD TOWN HEAVEN
FOR A TIME I SAW IT THROUGH HIM
AND I'VE APPRECIATED THAT

AND YOU, YOU TALK JUST LIKE HIM
FULL OF POETRY AND VISIONS
YOU DON'T SEE THINGS AS THEY ARE
YOU'RE MAKING MANSIONS OUT OF SHACKS

AND YOU'LL BE THINKING DEEP THOUGHTS
AS YOU'RE SNEAKING OUT THE BACK
BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST LIKE JACK
YOU'RE JUST LIKE JACK.

YOUR LIPS WILL TASTE LIKE WHISKEY
FROM THE LOCAL SUGARSHACK
YOU'LL TELL ME THAT I'M PRETTY
THOUGH YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST BORED

AND EVERYONE WILL LOVE YOU
'CAUSE YOU BLEW THE DUST OFF THIS TOWN
YOU'LL LEAVE EVERYBODY WANTING
THINGS THEY DIDN'T WANT BEFORE

AND YOU WOULD TOUCH US ALL SO DEEP
BUT YOU WON'T LET US TOUCH YOU BACK
BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST LIKE JACK
YOU'RE JUST LIKE JACK.

WITH ALL I GOT TO KEEP ME HERE
THE BABY AND MY MOTHER
I'LL PROBABLY LIVE FOREVER
AND HAVE NOTHING NEW TO SAY
BUT DON'T YOU EVER CROSS A RIVER
WITH THAT RESTLESS HEART OF YOURS
YOU GOT NOTHING TO HOLD ONTO
YOU'LL JUST GET SWEEP AWAY

BUT YOU'LL BE BEAMING LIKE A FLOODLIGHT
WHEN THE NIGHT IS THICK AND BLACK
BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST LIKE JACK
YOU'RE JUST LIKE JACK

SATISFIED

A DREAM IS DYING
SO COMFORT ME TONIGHT
THE CLOCK IS LYING
I NEVER GOT IT RIGHT
I LOST THE FIGHT
I LOST THE FIGHT

I'M UNDERSTANDING
I'M OVERQUALIFIED
I THINK I'M LANDING
CAN ALWAYS SAY I TRIED
I'M SATISFIED
I'M SATISFIED

IT'S GOODBYE TO THE CIRCUS
AND HOW COULD I MIND?
I FOUND THE BEST SWEETHEART
THAT I'LL EVER FIND
HIS ARMS ARE OPEN
AND HIS HEART IS KIND

I FELT IT COMING
BEFORE I EVEN KNEW
THE ENGINE'S RUNNING
GOODBYE TO CAST AND CREW
I'LL MISS THEM, TOO
I'LL MISS THEM, TOO

I LEAVE TO THE BRAVEST OF BOYSTOWN
MY WINGS
MAY THEY SEARCH FOR LOVE
IN THEIR PASSIONATE FLINGS
BE AS HAPPY AND LONELY
AS FAT LITTLE KINGS

A DREAM IS DYING
SO COMFORT ME TONIGHT
THE CLOCK IS LYING
I NEVER GOT IT RIGHT
I LOST THE FIGHT
BUT IT'S ALRIGHT