

Donald Fagen, Green Flower Street

Uptown
It's murder out in the street
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That's where I found my mandarin plum
That's where you'd be if you found one

Where the nights are bright
And joy is complete
Keep my squeeze on Green Flower Street

Since May
There's trouble most every night
Where once we danced our sweet routine
It reeks of wine and kerosene

Where the nights are bright
And joy is complete
Keep my squeeze on Green Flower Street

There's a special place for lovers
One we understand
There where neon bends in daylight sky
In that sunny room she soothes me
Cools me with her fan
We're drifting
A thousand years roll by

Lou Chang
Her brother he's burning with rage
Lou Chang
Her brother he's burning with rage
I'd like to know what's on his mind
He says hey buddy you're not my kind

Where the nights are bright
And joy is complete
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