

# 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

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And joy is complete  
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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

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