

Garland Jeffreys, Coney Island Winter

Vanity strikes
Humility speaks
Insanity lives on the edge of the streets
This is a story, it happens every day
Politicians kiss my ass
Your promises they break like glass
Royalty looks down
Me, I want to kiss the ground
Twenty-two stops to the city
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Twenty-two stops
Freezin' cold no time to weep
Boardwalk's dead on a midnight creep
It's colder than a polar bear
But I don't care

Coney Island winter
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Woman walks down the street
Tears come rollin' down her face
Frozen on her cheeks
Steeplechase, no time to waste
Heaven blessed, heaven sent
Hark the angels, can't pay the rent
Jobs are gone, they came and went
All the money has been spent
All the games are broken down
Rust is fallin' to the ground
They say they're going to fix this town
Straight from City Hall

Coney Island winter
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Last stop off for the Iron Horse
Ride shuts down on a winter course
Round and round, round and round
On the Ferris Wheel comes to a stop
Standin' on Mermaid and Surf
Shutters have been shut
Colder than a knife that cut
Streets of summer
Coney Island strut
I'm on a mission of my own
Don't wanna die on stage
With a microphone in my hand

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