

John Cale, Vigilante Lover

Oh you think you got a gypsy smile
But it won't get you out of trouble this time
All you ever had is the memory
And the rose that you keep for company
Anyone could have cracked the code
Anybody could have cracked that code
So touch up your makeup
And save up all your pride
You once made everyone your lover
And I bet you felt just like a bride
While they were talking in some foreign tongue
You were parading around like a beggar in an iron lung
Cause something must be breaking your heart
Yes something is breaking your heart
That I loved like a vigilante lover
That I loved like a vigilante fool
The air was heavy over the village square
It's not everyday they auction off despair
There were voices floating in that country air
And secret policemen watching everywhere
Anyone could have cracked the code
Anyone could have cracked that code
I drive a stolen car
I got a monkey jar
That makes the blood run cold
And I see through windows
And I hear through walls
But nothing you can do can touch me at all
But I wouldn't feel so forlorn
There must be some saving grace
I hear the Rosy Christians have just hit town
And they're all heading for your place
Cause something is breaking your heart
Something is breaking your heart
I hope something is
I loved you like a vigilante lover
I loved you like a vigilante fool