

# Marcy Playground, Barfly

She come around here  
Past midnight  
She's always looking soft and far away  
Yea she knows shes looking alright

Yea, Hey angel what you tryin to be  
Hey angel what you tryin to be  
What you drinkin'?  
Just tryin to be polite  
Looks like a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night  
That's alright  
Why don't you climb on and ride

Down my street, away with me  
Instead of looking soft and far away  
Come why don't you learn to live a little  
Dangerous

Hey angel what you tryin to be  
Hey angel what's the tragedy  
What you drinkin  
A Nappa Valley white  
Well it's tanqueray and Kamikaze night  
That's right  
Why dont you climb on and ride  
Ride a little baby, alright  
Hey angel what you tryin to be  
Hey angel what's the tragedy  
What you drinkin?  
Just tryin to be polite  
Well it's tanqueray and kamikaze night  
Last call to climb on and ride  
Take a chance... ...on some late night romance