

Sade, Sally

Sally You opened out your arms
To all those young men
And girl you had room
For every one of them
You're the only girl
on bowery and third
Sure as hell you're the one
who cared

So put your hands together for sally
She saved all those young men
Put your hands together for sally
She's the one who cared for them

She's doing our dirty work
She's the only one who cares
Doing our dirty work
Thirsty world one angry day, in new york

Take a look at dave he was once seventeen
Zoot suit and shinny shoes
He ran around town
and through his methylated laughter
Most of his memories drowned
But he remembers what his mommy use to shout
She used to shout
One day surely son
The streets are gonna tire you out

So put your hands together for sally
She's the one who cared for him
Put your hands together for sally
She was there when his luck was running thin

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Thirsty world, one angry day, in new york

Tommy had a wife and family
But the needle came between the love and the hard times
Thank God for sally
She was there through the misery
Just a place to lay his head
Just about better off than dead

She's doing our dirty work
She's the only one who cares
Doing our dirty work
Thirsty world, one angry dame

Vince came up from the country
Couldn't even find himself a room
Thinking about his babies
That's further away than the moon

With no money but his pride in his pocket
There's really no way he can go home
There's a picture of his woman in his locket
Most of all he doesn't want to be alone

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