

Tammany Hall NYC, Cindy

You can't keep me from talking
Can't keep me from praising you
When you're around

But I won't make you a goddess
Won't make me a martyr
It's never worked before

And you, you loved me with your eyes Cindy
And you, you help me with your voice
You listen when my voice was void of sound
You touch me with your laugh
You show me to my smile, and you
You save me with your kiss before I drown

I can walk down Waverly
And catch a glimpse of you and you
And you and you and you with me
While I try synchronize
But you, you walk a little faster
As if romantic winds were
Keeping us in time

But you, you just turned and stared at me
I was shy could hardly speak
So then you just kissed me