

Tony Joe White, Catawalling Alley In Nice

Midnight and I pace around the room
Sleep won't come daylight comes too soon
Somewhere I hear a woman's laughter floating up from the street
I already feel like the morning after by this Catawalling alley in Nice

Through bloodshot eyes distortion on this topless beach
No place to run and the rocks they bruise the feet
The little doll is thrown from the window
As the princess rests in her Bel Air suite
Things fall the way they ought to in this Catawalling alley in Nice

A long way from home in this casino by the sea
The cards are drawn the joker cries silently
Somewhere there's a lover bleeding
Sometimes the moon takes more than it needs
Just in time we are leaving this Catawalling alley in Nice