

Holly Cole Trio, Neon Blue

Strike light through
Feeling like a stranger
Just passing through
Sitting in this downtown hotel room
Lookin' at the view
The city takes it's toll of you
Neon Blue
Tombstones of tomorrow
The city's cry of gloom
Echoes from the towers
Like a ghost wind blowin' through an empty room
Flashes from the signs on the arcade
Ten cents of a dollar
It's a sweet parade
But nothing lasts forever
Neon Blue
Streetights on the corner
Splash their colours on the night
Tape decks blare and kids compare
Stories of their flight into everywhere
Riding the wires
Reaching for the moon
Streetights on the corner
Splash their colours on the night
The men drive by so slowly
The deal is always red for gold
Midnight in the city
Is always Neon Blue
The men drive by so slowly
The deal is always red for gold
Midnight in the city
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Neon Blue
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