

# Jim Carroll, Black Romance

Everything you ever wanted  
Is passing with the driving rain  
I died like a salamander  
On my heart heavy like a chain  
I been waiting here at the uptown theater  
And it's all becoming clear that

Refrain:  
It's too much head  
And not much heart  
But if you think about the end  
It might never get started  
It's a black romance  
But it's one more chance  
And if you fight out of spite  
You know that just ain't right

Everyone you ever cared for  
Is staying at the big hotel  
I'm in the lobby with my hobby

And my rags and my bags  
And the desk man rings a bell

I put a sign on my brain  
That said, "do not disturb";  
But the maids keep walking in  
Then they make these beds  
Inside my head  
I wish they'd throw everything out instead

Repeat refrain

Little girl go out dancing  
Little girl dance all night  
Little girl dance to a love that's pure  
[ . . . . . ? ]  
I could hold your soul before a 1000 watt bulb  
It wouldn't shine back at me

Repeat refrain