

Jim Carroll, Dance The Night Away

I smoke a cigarette
As I wait in the bath
And I wait for you
For an hour and a half
And I go to the window
Where the sky falls down in rains
And I look across the river
Where they dance the night away

I watch the couples
On the corner of town
Men dressed in black tie
The ladies in gowns
A taxi pulls up
Drives them across the street,
Takes them to a place
Where they dance the night away

Dance the night away
Dance the night away
Dance the night away

I crawl across the bed

Playing the radio low
Trying to forget
What I already know
And I want to sleep
But the song never ends
It comes from a place
Where they dance the night away

I reach in the drawer
And I take out respect
It doctors the sickness
I took years to perfect
And I feel sweet sleep
Like the shadows on a charm
Moves to my brain
Where I dance the night away

Dance the night away
Dance the night away
Dance the night away
Dance the night away
Dance the . . .