Laura Nyro, Been On A Train

Invitations to my party Send Jones an inviting card He got his mean streak from the gutter Got his kindness from God Now tugboats paint the river Carry coal to the city and white dock liners Happiness on the uptown side Of my party in the morning tide Ooh la la la blackpatch Ooh la la la blackpatch In blackpatch, in blackpatch. Clothes spin on washropes Window to window tie Socks and bells and nightgowns Tassels in the morning sky. People all ready, ready Ready ready, Ready ready, Ready ready, I've been trying, I've been thinking I've been trying, I've been thinking. Womanchild on the side street Flashing in blackpatch Lipstick on a reefer Waiting For a match...