

Lucy Kaplansky, End Of The Day

I used to hear him sing in a Bleecker Street bar
On that tiny stage with a borrowed guitar
His voice cut through like a speeding car
Tearing through the deals of the brokers at the bar

Then he sold everything for a Wall Street wage
A rich man's money is a rich man's cage
Pockets full of gold and a dead man's face
There was life in those eyes, now there's not a trace

Chorus:
How much did it cost you
How much did you pay
And are you sorry at the end of the day
Are you sorry at the end of the day

She used to be a friend and a wife and a daughter
Now she's walked on everybody like she's walking on water
She'll kiss you on the mouth while she takes what you give her
Better turn the other cheek when she walks away forever

'Cause you're just another rung on the ladder to the top
And once she started climbing she couldn't ever stop
With her entourage around her she sits on her throne
But she's the queen of nothing now, she's sitting all alone

Chorus

And you found out what you wanted
Well it isn't what you need
And you curse this train you're riding
You curse it but you never leave
Well there's a way, there's a way

chorus

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