

Luka Bloom, Hudson Lady

Though I want you badly
I can get on easy
Sometimes inside you
Gets too much for me
The way you look at me
The way you talk to me
The way you push on me
The way you frustrate me

What do you do
This city is grey
What do you say
Looking over me
Children come
They fly too high
You take us down
We learn to cry
Hudson Lady

People get sucked into you
People get hooked on you
Something happens to me
When I get together with you
The way you look at me
The way you talk to me
The look of love on you
The flesh and blood of you
The rush of want in you
The tingle of touch in you

What do you do
This city is grey
What do you say
Looking over me
Children come
They fly too high
You take us down
We learn to cry
Hudson Lady

Nighthawks swagger in front of you
Sirens punctuate your symphony
Hudson Lady
Hudson Lady