

Marianne Faithfull, Times Square

In a tired part of the city
Hiding from the fast talk
Watch 'don't walk' to 'walk'
Easy when you're dreaming
Staring at the movies
Standing in a circle,
Laughing at the wrong time.

If alcohol could take me there.
I'd take a shot a minute
And be there by the hour.

Take a walk around times square
With a pistol in my suitcase
And my eyes on the tv.

In a car taking a back seat
Staring out the window
Thinking about danger.
Playing in a wrong world
Fighting? but I'm not free.
Talking on the telephone

Talking about you and me.

If jesus christ could take me here
I'd fall dawn on my knees,
Have no questions to his answers.

Take a walk around times square
With a pistol in my suitcase
And my eyes on the tv.

Alcohol could take me there.
I'd take a shot a minute
And be there by the hour.

Take a walk around times square
With a pistol in my suitcase
And my eyes on the tv.

And if I die gaining my senses
Wake up in a hotel
Staring at the ceiling.