

Patti Scialfa, 23rd Street Lullaby

Underneath the swirling light of jasmine tea and smoke
you traced my face up on the barroom wall
and you tried to intimidate me as you drank your drinks and joked
saying it takes more than clean hands to catch angels when they fall
Well I'll keep that in mind

Come on darlin' oh my my
come and hear my 23rd Street lullaby
got a bottle of wine, a bag of tricks
there's a place for you under my fingertips
there's a place for you, oh my my
up on the rooftops of my 23rd Street lullaby

Me and you on the avenue, on a summer night
bass and drums and the traffic hums and I feel all right
Well come and walk beside me darlin' and I'll take my place
I'm a little low on courage, but I'm high on faith
and I feel so fine

Come on darlin', oh my my
come and hear my 23rd Street lullaby
got a bottle of wine, a bag of tricks
there's a place for you under my fingertips
there's a place for you, oh my my
up on the rooftops of my 23rd Street lullaby

sha la la la la la la la
sha la la la
sha la la la la la la la
sha la la la

Got a downtown heart, got a love so sweet
got a tone poem and a funky little beat
got a music box, it's soft inside
and in your arms I come alive
so don't you worry now, say you will
I'll be waiting here until you take a chance, take a risk
I'll take what's broken and I'll take what's fixed

Me and you on the avenue, on a summer night
bass and drums and the traffic hums, and I feel all right

Come on darlin', oh my my
Come and hear my 23rd Street lullaby
got a bottle of wine, a bag of tricks
there's a place for you under my fingertips
there's a place for you, oh my my
up on the rooftops of my eyes
want to take a chance, take a risk
I'll take what's broken and I'll take what's fixed
I can't hear you
Let me hear you
my 23rd Street lullaby