

# Remedy, Sidewalk Sally

(Anderson/Cocks)

Late last night I saw you doin' the street  
Dodgin' the cops on the beat  
It wasn't necessary to know my name  
Just to, take me home to play

Sidewalk Sally, crawlin' down the alley  
On her hands and knees  
Sidewalk Sally, knows what she's sellin'  
A little taste of apathy

Now the girl with the golden touch  
?? short week, don't cost much  
I got the money honey, you got the bun  
I'll pay for your time, grab the money and run

Sidewalk Sally, crawlin' down the alley  
On her hands and knees  
Sidewalk Sally, knows what she's sellin'  
Apathy

She's on the street again  
Out on her path alone again  
She can't be late for the devil's son

She looks scared, watch her run

So scared mama look at you run  
Run run run, mama look at you run  
Yow! So scared mama look at you run  
Run run run, mama, look at you run

Sidewalk Sally  
Sidewalk Sally

Things were different, in the beginning  
There was a future you were winning  
But wear and tear, has started to show  
The white lady, she won't let you go

Sidewalk Sally, crawlin' in the alley  
On her hands and knees  
Sidewalk Sally, she knows what she's sellin'  
She's shortchanged ya, with apathy

Sidewalk Sally  
Sidewalk Sally