

Tammany Hall NYC, Andy Climb Down

smoking cigars,
limousines, fancy cars,
conversations without any sound,
stoli's on the rocks,
a glance at a gucci watch;
you'd better make it another round.
two new ceo's, both gigolos,
buy their caviar and keep wiping their nose,
brooks brothers wear, men losing hair,
money here and gone without a care,
but don't tell me, "i've got to live my life"
cause i'm not going to tell you again.
that if you don't settle down,
you'll be dead, underground.
and you're my only friend.
asking for a light,
a gorgeous girl and 8 men polite,
two wetted lips say, "good night boys".
"it's all about who you know."
relax and go, going with the flow.
"come on. come on darling,
you must meet so and so."
a year in provence,
bar mitzvahs, debutantes,
and how about those reagan years,
but don't tell me, "i've got to live my life"
cause i'm not going to tell you again.
that if you don't settle down,
you'll be dead, underground.
and you're my only friend.
andy climb down and visit me.
andy climb down and visit me.
andy climb down.
i can't save you. save me!
i think i'm gonna like it here.
please don't lose me [i know it's my greatest fear].
come down! come down! here's a ladder that's enough.
there'll be other games to play.
come down and let's chill today. come down.
that tree's not safe. i'll do whatever you say,
but don't tell me, "i've got to live my life"
cause i'm not going to tell you again.
that if you don't settle down,
you'll be dead, underground.
and you're my only friend.
andy climb down and visit me.
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