

The Pink Spiders, Soft Smoke

Caught the green line down at Bleeker and Broad
And now it's dropping down to thirty below
I can't feel my toes, but baby I'm on fire

We'll sleep in subways, we'll spend time in cafes
These pretty girls and these Manhattan apartments
These New York police are all fuckin' liars

Staten Island princess, so pretty in pearls
Drop it down, make it an uptown affair
You got the money and I got the drugs
You're pretty, pretty for a white, white girl

Take, take me to the Mercury Lounge
Let's see what trouble we can get in tonight
'Cause everywhere I go, it's like the end of the world

But with your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved
With your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved

Don't know where to start, you're breaking my heart
How's anybody supposed to love you, baby till you do?

But with your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved
With your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved
With your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved
With your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved

If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved