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