

Vonda Shepard, Out On The Town

written by Vonda Shepard

They called her Synthesizer Suzi
And Fast Fingers Flynn &
Bobby you played saxophone
Like you'd never play again
We all four got together
In a divey weekend bar
Working on our standards
Seeing who would be the star
Out on the town

Bobby, I knew you were a gambler
'Cause you made my wheel spin
I should have known you cheated
'Cause you'd never fail to win
We all knew you were a joker
And your luck was running thin
When they took you one cold morning
Out on the town

Out on the town
We're gonna make our rounds
Out on the town
We're gonna close it down
Out on the town
To the last call of the last bar
Out on the town

Now I walk along these darkened streets
With an open mind 'cause I'm tryin' to reach
The memory that brought me here
On this lonely night for one last tear
Suzi you moved up town for good
Flynn you would if you thought you could
And I'm still staring these same walls down
On a dirty street...Out on the town

Out on the town
We're gonna make our rounds
Out on the town
We're gonna close it down
Out on the town
To the last call of the last bar