

# Courtship Of America

## Hunters & Collectors

Fair weather friends they wished you well  
Showered you with admiration  
Now the glass is cracked but you can't turn back  
Don't let it break your concentration

Scratched your name on the dotted line  
For romance any risk is worth taking  
"Don't worry" they say "you'll be rich one day"  
Ten years later your hand is still shaking

Won't you take a chance my friend  
You've got nothing to lose in the end  
Come on scratch my back and I'll see you in America

Now when the piper calls the tune  
Songs of joy and desperation  
If you're flat on your face just keep your hair in place  
There'll be no lack of cheap conversation

So when you're wandering the streets  
At four o'clock in the morning  
There's only you and some stray sniffin' around Times Square'  
Way over there

So if you've got a message to send  
And it's driving you round the bend  
Come on scratch my back  
And I'll see you in America

They bought Manhattan for a song  
A few fishhooks for a nation  
At the scene of the crime what's yours will be mine  
If you give me the right combination

It's amazing who you meet  
When you're on your last legs and fading  
Merry go round again yeah I'll see you then  
But it'll take some heavy persuasion

Won't you take a chance my friend  
You got nothing to lose in the end  
Just swallow the bait before it's too late  
Come on I'll scratch your back if you scratch mine  
We'll schmooze each other 'til the end of time  
Into the heavens everlasting  
I'll see you in America

Come on and scratch my back  
When you're stuck in the track  
Take a chance my friend