

Needle Park

Chris Staples

Would you like
To come home with me
Well it's just a short walk
Past needle park and the burned out factories

I'm telling you
It's quite a view
From the fourteenth story balcony
Of the tenement montague

Well would I ever lie to you
Of course I would, Of course I would

Well would I ever lie to you
Of course I would, Of course I would

In a corner booth
Over a couple beers
The evening light is fading
As the people disappear

Would you like another pour
I don't want this to be over
I just want to talk some more

Well would I ever lie to you
Of course I would, Of course I would

Well would I ever lie to you
Of course I would, Of course I would

We don't have the money
But we got all kinds of time
We can do what we want to
We got nothing, nothing to leave behind

Well would I ever lie to you
Of course I would, Of course I would

Well would I ever lie to you
Of course I would, Of course I would