Positively 34th St.

Japandroids

My head was pounding, I was looking like hell She sat down, said here honey, handed me a pill Put twenty on the table, two bourbon and two beer We started talking, and my headache disappeared

Bets and decks were business, little dice for fun Hit the town, drink away, any money that we won Didn't share a bed, but we shared the same dreams Though left them all behind the day we left New Orleans

She never said a word, still I could hear her from afar Crying out to me to lift the curse, keeping us apart The way it is, ain't the way it supposed to be Why you and her and not you and me

Years go by, tears go by, too much to explain Living on my own again and sporting a touch of grey Time is but a wind, blowing from whereabouts unknown Us towards each other, and always away from home

But if I don't hurry up, if I don't make this bet I might miss a moment, lord knows I'll regret So I hit send, and this is what she said:

I'm a walking, talking, drinking, smoking, gambling kinda girl And I been wined, dined, led on, lied to, many times before I don't bet on boys, they just love you, leave you blue, but Make it to my doorstep, I might roll the dice on you

Now before you pack that suitcase and set off for the south There is something weighing on me I want you to think about We both love greasy diners, both love dark and dingy bars But this here is a clean house, better have a clean heart

At the crack of dawn I was gone, gonna be ten hours time Burning down the blacktop, trying to make it there tonight Called to say, I'm on my way, but nobody picked up And I'm not sure if that means something or just bad luck

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I walked up to her doorstep and I knocked upon that door She answered, and those eyes afire, they cut me to the core If the worst should happen, well at least I got this song But she motioned me inside, said: what took you so long