

Downtown

John Waite

I wait for sundown on the fire escape
And watch the passing cars downstairs
I'm high above Korean groceries
A sublet castle in the air

It's down to cigarettes and rosaries
Christ, I wish someone would call me
Johnny Thunders on the radio
Ah but "you can't put your arms

Around a memory"
Maybe I could find a better way
But all I need is to feel connected now
Do you remember me

I sang that song you like
I sang that song for free
Now someone else sounds like me
As I make my way downtown

Downtown
Oh yeah
Downtown
See the old men on the Bowery

Take the night train to the stars
You can find me in the usual place
Inside the Temple Bar
I hear that Sally's got a gift for me

I hear she found it on St. Mark's
These days they all just talk like poetry
And shoot their mouths off shooting sparks
Maybe I could find a better way

But all I need now is to feel connected
Do you remember me
I sang that song you like
Way back in eighty-three

Number one
High as a kite
As I made my way downtown
Downtown

Oh yeah
Downtown
They've got paper cups for charity
Kools, pills and broken teeth, and dope

But I'll take another dry martini
And a chance on hope
And now someone else waits for me
And I got to get downtown

Downtown
Oh yeah

Downtown
I'm going way downtown

Oh yeah
I'm gonna see the man
I'm going way downtown
See the man

Going down yeah
I'm gonna see the man
Going downtown
Do you remember me