

Richard And I

Kaleidoscope

Met richard on a rainy, rainy street in new york
He was smoking a camel; he said, 'this is my midnight walk'
We ducked into a doorway of a five 'n dime
He with his memories and me with mine
Richard and i on a rainy, rainy street in new york

He said nancy was living in boston with both of the boys
I said 'why is it the things that we love we seek to destroy?'
He smoked his cigarette and shook his head
I was left hanging on the things we'd said
Richard and i on a rainy, rainy street in new york
The hudson shimmered with a shoal of fallen stars
Call out girls were doing deals in the back of somebody's car
Richard was holding a burning torch
I thought of '82, but couldn't talk richard and i on a rainy, r
ainy street in new york

The clouds drew away from the grim silver face of the moon
Someone went by with a bottle and a busted balloon
'tell nacy i still love her,' i said with a grin
But richard didn't seem to be listening
Richard and i on a rainy, rainy street in new york

Hey richard, how we've changed
Can we say we're still the same?
Can we blame it all on time?
On beautiful women and too much wine?

I met richard on a rainy, rainy street in new york
He was smoking a camel; he said, 'this is my midnight walk'
We stepped out of the doorway of a five 'n dime
He with his memories and me with mine
Richard and i on a rainy, rainy street in new york